

## Dog Years

Good Morning

Spit it out and back down  
Fixed eyes staring at the ground  
Most of what I did was alright  
But it still keeps me up at night

The sting of your sweat is still in my eyes  
Just took me some time to realise  
Most of what you did was alright  
Does it still keeps you up at night?

Do I believe in the sum of the age?  
Fingers in lock while you're turning the page

Ten years is like fifty-five  
But that hour was a fraction of mine  
Keeping that all locked tight  
Was burning me up inside  
Do you believe in the sum of your age?  
Have you figured it out yet?

I want all that stupid old shit  
I want all that stupid old shit  
I want all that stupid old shit  
Like letters and sodas

I want all that stupid old shit