I'm just a lap dog

I ain't a leader

Pat me on the head before you go...

See, I used to be, used to be Yeah, I used to be, used to be See, I used to be, used to be righteous And of use to people like this Like us, we stuck and I guess something interrupted What the fuck's been conducted? See, it's only me being what I been all of my life Of mice and men, now the mic and pen been abducted Couldn't duck it, as luck would have it I'm an old Boo Radley and I won't do badly When I move through the valley of the land where they put love in hands of t he man who suffers I ain't a leader I'll follow wherever you go I'm just a lap dog Pat me on the head before you go... Tell me that I'm good enough... For another day, for another week, for another year Cause it do appear, that I'm livin' like a slave in a permanent fear And my 'Time's Up', Like O.C. say Some real people but they mostly fake Most these days in my low key ways I'm an old lap dog slowly passin' away I won't see fame, no I didn't seek that In a dirty lame suit and an old cheap hat With a weak rap, getting beat real bad But could you stick around maybe pat me on the back? I ain't a leader I'll follow wherever you go I'm just a lap dog Pat me on the head before you go... I ain't a leader I'll follow wherever you go I'm just a lap dog Pat me on the head before you go... I gave you all my dreams, I gave you all my love My pain, my soul, my goals, my name And then you turned around and gave it all away I'm an old lap dog in the moon Haooh Singing you a song howlin' way outta tune Show love when you see me come through I ain't gonna bite Haooh Haooh Sinner man, looking for a bit of god In a band, or maybe in a synagogue Or in a cinema shared with the wanderers Please clasp hands, say a prayer for the underdog I ain't a leader I'll follow wherever you go

I'll follow
I'm just a lap dog
Pat me on my head
Pat, pat, pat, pat me on my head

Shh, if you listen closely You can hear the lap dog And he's like... Haooh Haooh