

Dog Dream

Michael Malarkey

Pick a pack of papers
Red, silver, green
Hands shake like a mannequin
Smoke up with your neighbour
Step on all the cracks
And the battery is burnt to black

Peace
And our problems man
We can't forget now where we stand
I'm broke
And the golden hand slips into the the pools of diamonds

Thinking of devotion
Sing a song of faith
It was only just cause I was curious
Ain't nobody's business
Break another gravestone, who's laughing now?

Peace
And our problems man
We can't forget now where we stand
I'm broke
And the golden hand slips into the pools of diamonds

Da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da, da-da, da-da, ha-ha-ha

Da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da, da-da, da-da

Don't be scared
Don't be scared

I'mma play my game now
Red, silver, green
Shake hands with the peppermint queen
This ain't no fucking hoe down
Sing a song of hate
It was only just cause I was thinking of

Peace
And our problems man
We can't forget now where we stand
I'm broke
And the golden hand slips into the pools of diamonds

Thief!
It's the contraband
Who holds the reigns in the promised land?
I'm yoked
To the golden hand and I pass through the doors of silence

Da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da, da-da, da-da, ha-ha-ha

Da-da-da-da-da-da

Da-da-da, da-da, da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da

Da-da-da, da-da, da-da, ha-ha-ha