

Mongrels

Michael Malarkey

Feeling overgrown
And topsy turvy on the throne
You think you've won
By keeping me cornered

I may be skin and bone
And whatever soul still holds
Getting stoned
I'm loaded like a weapon tonight

I spin that wicked wheel
In the cemetery
Where one's lit up where the other's buried
In this everchanging dream

It's way too much at stake
When you say you can relate
But think it's strange
That I'm listening to country

And you hit me with that look
Like a sudden left hook
For the cannon blow
Wait up now, fuck that I'm walking

I spin that wicked wheel
In the cemetery
Where one's lit up where the other's buried
In this everchanging dream

Mongrels
Have another name
Mongrels
Are coming for me again
Mongrels
Have another name
Mongrels
Are coming for me again

So don't let me out of your sight
Or I'll be outside tonight

I spin that wicked wheel
In the cemetery
Where one's lit up where the other's buried
In this everchanging dream

You say I kiss different
When I'm back from the tour
And you don't know
What we're still doing this for

And I know you know I know that line
But I know you know I know we're fine
But still
We're getting loaded like a weapon tonight

I spin that wicked wheel
In the cemetery
Where one's lit up where the other's buried
In this everchanging dream

Mongrels
Have another name
Mongrels
Are coming for me again
Mongrels
Have another name
Mongrels
Are coming for me again

So don't let me out of your sight
Or I'll be outside
Don't let me out of your sight
Or I'll be outside
Tonight

Loaded like a weapon tonight
Loaded like a weapon tonight
Loaded like a weapon