

# 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