

DOG

Royal & The Serpent

Standing on sticky ground
The smell of cigarettes and
Cheap liquor on my mouth
I've never been afraid to
Tongue-tie with a stranger
No, I've never been an angel
I wear a different crown

Some nights I might unleash your lovely sick disaster
Keep going faster, faster, faster

If I drink too much tequila, if I fall down on my face
If I wake up next to pretty boys I wouldn't want to date
If I burn up all the bridges, come back crawling on my knees
Well, that's just the way I'm born to be
I got the dog, the dog in me
I got the dog, the dog in me

Spinning on table tops
This thing [?]
Numb feeling in my guts
I've never been afraid of
A little fun, little danger
No, I've never been an angel
I'll pack a different punch

Some nights I might unleash your lovely sick disaster
Keep going faster, faster, faster

If I drink too much tequila, if I fall down on my face
If I wake up next to pretty boys, I wouldn't want to date
If I burn up all the bridges, come back crawling on my knees
Well, that's just the way I'm born to be
I got the dog, the dog in me
I got the dog, the dog in me

You know what, I got the dog in me, yeah
I got the dog in me, yeah
That's why I'm born with me
I got the dog, the dog in me

If I drink too much tequila, if I fall down on my face
If I wake up next to pretty boys, I wouldn't want to date
If I burn up all the bridges, come back crawling on my knees
Well, that's just the way I'm born to be
I got the dog, the dog in me