

Putting The Dog To Sleep

The Antlers

Prove to me I'm not gonna die alone.
Put your arm around my collarbone,
And open the door.

Don't lie to me if you're putting the dog to sleep,
That pet you just couldn't keep,
And couldn't afford.

Well prove to me I'm not gonna die alone.
Unstitch that shit I've sewn,
To close up the hole that tore through my skin.

Well my trust in you is a dog with a broken leg,
Tendons too torn to beg for you to let me back in.

You said, "I can't prove to you you're not gonna die alone,
But trust me to take you home,
To clean up that blood all over your paws.

You can't keep running out,
Kicking yourself off the bed,
Kicking yourself in the head,
Because you're kicking me too."

Put your trust in me,
I'm not gonna die alone.
Put your trust in me,
I'm not gonna die alone... I don't think so...