

# Dog Problems

## The Format

Don't you dare  
Speak for someone you don't know  
They'll feel it in the back of their throat  
We know I cant construct a poem  
'Cause words like girls get bored and run  
c'est la vie  
I say "I've got so many better things"  
I've got nothing  
you should see me  
I smoke myself to sleep  
And blame postmodern things I cant relate  
Like summer camp and coastal states  
Like alcohol and coffee beans  
Dance floors and magazines  
I think its safe to say I've only got  
myself to blame  
But boys in swooping haircuts  
are bringing me down  
Taking pictures of themselves  
oh no

"Boys in swooping haircuts you know who you are"

And so I walk the web in search of love  
But always seem to end up stuck  
I'm finding flaws in everyone.  
I've reached the point where all I want  
Is to sleep around in hopes that I will catch back up  
We are parallel lines  
We're running in circles  
We're never meant to cross

I'm at a loss  
You were my tangerine  
My pussycat, my trampoline  
Now all's I get are wincing cheeks  
And dog problems  
I signed a lease  
Thinking my heart belonged  
at 93rd and park  
Instead I broke a girls heart  
And flew back to Phoenix  
to finish the year as it started

Can you hear me?  
Are you listening?  
This is the sound of my heart breaking  
And I hope it's entertaining  
Cause for me  
it's a bitch

Was it worth it?  
When you slept with him?  
Did you get it all out of your system?

I am a man  
Holding it all

I couldn't breath  
Coming across  
I didn't know  
I couldn't get up

B is for believing you'd always be here for me  
E is for everything, even when we'd see it though  
C, C is for seeing through you, you are a fake, which brings me to...  
A because, because, you always run away

I never finish phrases I misspell  
An open arm's a prison cell  
When I said, "I hate what I've become"  
I lied, I hated who I was  
So when you start to wonder  
about the pain in my throat,  
Then don't you ever, no never ever  
Speak for someone  
You  
don't  
know