

Dogs

The Reason

Oh it's cold
Huddled beside you
There's no way out now
We're here and we're not certain how
Don't you feel the bass in the back of you throat?
If you listen to the way they're just so stoked

If you don't think we should stay, we should go home
Because you've got nothing to say
And this place reeks of no fun
If you don't think we should stay, we should go home
Home.

She's on fire
As I hung back, loose with the liars
They're like dogs
Panting and dragging their tongues
But that isn't the way that I roll
I'm so tired of this place, what we gonna do?

If you don't think we should stay, we should go home
If you don't think we should stay, we should go home
Because you've got nothing to say
This is lame, this is no fun
If you don't think we should stay, lets just leave
Lets just go home
If you don't think we should stay, we should go home
Home