There's an ancient dog dreaming of another life
But you sometimes wonder whether it should live at all
Cause when you're making up for what you lack
That old black dog is on your back
And all you're getting is a bottomless pit
But don't mind it
Cause you're a rhythm composer
Easy for you
Rhythm composer
You're a rhythm composer

You're a little tong driven through an overdrive And your BPM got an MRI, don't know if I'm coming or going and there's a Start/stop button on the floor Start stop start stop button, no Before a start/stop button On the floor But you're a rhythm composer Easy for you Rhythm composer (You're a rhythm composer) But in actuality Only the rhythm composes you Only the rhythm composes you I said, I love how the rhythm composes you I love how the rhythm composes you Start/stop button on the floor Start stop start stop button, no The floor, start/stop button On the floor

Cause when you're looking for what you lack That old black dog is on your back And all you're getting is a bottomless pit So don't mind it

And when you're looking up for who you lack That old black dog is on your back And if you tame it, you can get it to sit So don't mind it

You're looking up to what you lack
That old black dog is on your back
But all you're getting is a bottomless pit
So don't mind it

And when you're looking up to who you lack That old black dog is on your back But if you tame it, you can get it to sit So don't mind it No, don't mind it