

# Ethel Cain, Dog Days

I think of you while you're at work  
Out in the fields, tearing up the earth  
But I like you best when you're at home  
Giving it to me so nice and fucking slow

No one's ever gonna love me, no not like you do  
Every night I'm crying in my sleep 'cause I'm dreaming about you  
And I've tried so hard to quit you like I promised my mama I would  
But it's no good, it's no good

You walk a fine line between god and animal  
You're just a feral dog I worship in bedroom ceremonials  
Cut me up and take me like the bread and blood at church  
Love's never been more than pain, so baby, show me how bad you hurt

No one's ever gonna love me, no not like you do  
Every night I'm crying in my sleep 'cause I'm still dreaming about you  
And I've tried so hard to quit you like I promised my mama I would  
But it's no good, it's no good  
It's no good, it's no good  
We're no good  
You're no good  
I'm no good  
We're no good