

Common Rider, Dogtown

the old irish curse showed up in a hearse
picked me up and dropped me off at a well
now you show in the ruins, ask me how i'm doing
baby can't you tell?

stuck in a dog town again
not gonna back down my friend
i'll hold the rope til the end
how long to the bottom of the row?

i slipped into sin or something, now i'm all fucked up
what are you doing here?
things that feel good make it hard to say no, so
let's get one thing clear

(we're all)
stuck in a dog town again
not gonna back down my friend
i'll hold the rope til the end
how long to the bottom of the row?

we've been shot down
i can feel you
can you feel this?
can you feel this?

(you know what i'm talking about)
you're too true to be good
let it be understood
i'll give you back to your wings
it's not love but it's the next best thing