

# Garbage, Begging Bone

You're just like a dog with your begging bone  
You're always chasing psychos down those rabbit holes  
You like them the best 'cause they are dangerous  
And they get off on you and your subservience

What can I do can't make a monkey out of you  
I can't keep you wild and loose,  
Can't lock you in your room  
I can't make you pay for dreams, suspicious of the world  
And can't teach you lessons that you never want to learn

You started to believe that you're completely unlovable  
Which makes us want to laugh 'cause you're adorable  
You say you've been depressed but no doubt you'll get over it  
And get back on your feet just like a pugilist

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Can't lock you in your room  
I can't make you pay for dreams, suspicious of the world  
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It's okay to be afraid of what's inside another mind  
An invitation to discover and explore the other side  
It's okay to be afraid of finding out you really care  
Like a hammer crashing down between the clouds out of the air

Pray that they come true, of course they never do. X4  
Of course they never do. X5