

Neurotica, Living In Dog Years

Light the trip fantastic, light them up in sevens
Wrap my harlot graces, around my little finger
But still I am tired, like a sleepy wrinkled old man
Seems to stand to reason, I'm living life in dog years

Living, living life in dog years
Seven years to one here
Living in dog years

Needless on my entrance, wrapped together quickly
Exhausting chapter after chapter, still I'm reading
But still I am tired, like a sleepy wrinkled old man
Seems to stand to reason, I'm living life in dog years

Living, living life in dog years
Seven years to one here
Living in dog years

"The pain flows around", around around and around
Yeah made mistakes along the way
Seven times as many in small revelations
Saving all the best for last it seems
No time is wasted
Seven years to one
The pain flows around

Living, living life in dog years
Seven years to one here
Living in dog years