

# The Cure, Shake dog shake

Ha ha ha!!!  
Wake up in the dark  
The aftertaste of anger in the back of my mouth  
Spit it on the wall  
And cough some more  
And scrape my skin with razor blades  
And make up in the new blood  
And try to look so good  
Follow me!  
Make up in the new blood  
And follow me to where the real fun is  
Ha ha ha!!!  
As stale and selfish as a sick dog  
Spurning sex like an animal of god  
I'll tear your red hair by the roots  
And hold you blazing  
Hold you cherished in the dead electric light  
Your face  
I'll never see you this way again  
I captured it so perfectly  
As if I knew you'd disappear away  
Shake dog shake  
You hit me again  
You howl and hit me again  
The same sharp pain  
Wakes me in the dark  
And cuts me from my throat to my pounding heart  
My heart  
My shaking heart  
Shake dog shake  
But we slept all night in the virgin's bed  
And dreamed of death  
And breathed like sick dogs  
We slept all night in the virgin's bed  
And breathed like death  
And dreamed of sick dogs  
Shake dog shake  
Wake up wake up wake up!  
Shake dog shake  
Wake up wake up wake up!  
Shake dog shake  
Wake up in the new blood  
Make up in the new blood  
Shake up in the new blood  
And follow me to where the real fun is...  
Shake dog shake