

# TV On The Radio, Love Dog

Lonely little love dog that  
No one knows the name of  
I know why you cry out  
Desperate and devout

Timid little teether  
Your eyes set on the ether  
Your moon in a bella luna and  
Howling hallelujah

Nameless you above me  
Come lay me low and love me  
This lonely little love dog  
That no one knows the name of

Curse me out in free verse  
Wrap me up and reverse this  
Patience is a virtue  
Until it's silence burns you

And something slow  
Has started in me as  
Shameless as an ocean and  
Mirrored in devotion

Something slow  
Has sparked up in me  
As dog cries for a master and  
Sparks are whirling faster

Lonely little love dog  
That no one knows the ways of  
Where the land is low is  
Where the bones'll show through

Lonely little love dog  
That no one knows the days of  
Where the land is low is  
Where the water flows to  
And holds you