Bronson Arroyo, Plush

(by Stone Temple Pilots)

And I feel that time's a wasted go So where ya going to tomorrow? And I see that these are lies to come Would you even care? And I feel it And I feel it

Where ya going to tomorrow? Where ya going with that mask I found? And I feel and I feel When the dogs begin to smell her Will she smell alone?

And I feel so much depends on the weather So is it raining in your bedroom? And I see that these are the eyes of disarray Would you even care?

And I feel it And she feels it

Where ya going to tomorrow? Where ya going with that mask I found? And I feel, and I feel When the dogs begin to smell her Will she smell alone?

When the dogs do find her