

Ethel Cain, Dog Days

I think of you while you're at work
Out in the fields, tearing up the earth
But I like you best when you're at home
Giving it to me so nice and fucking slow

No one's ever gonna love me, no not like you do
Every night I'm crying in my sleep 'cause I'm dreaming about you
And I've tried so hard to quit you like I promised my mama I would
But it's no good, it's no good

You walk a fine line between god and animal
You're just a feral dog I worship in bedroom ceremonials
Cut me up and take me like the bread and blood at church
Love's never been more than pain, so baby, show me how bad you hurt

No one's ever gonna love me, no not like you do
Every night I'm crying in my sleep 'cause I'm still dreaming about you
And I've tried so hard to quit you like I promised my mama I would
But it's no good, it's no good
It's no good, it's no good
We're no good
You're no good
I'm no good
We're no good