

Frank Black, Dog Sleep

You took me down into the valley
I didn't know you were so deep
You left me standing at the river every time

Now I'm getting that dog sleep
But I could not leave
I'm getting that dog sleep
But I could not leave

Every day I look around
Then I put my head back down
I'm living on dog sleep
But I could not leave

I'm living on horse meat
But I could not win
I'm living on horse meat
But I could not win

Every day I'm back in town
Then I'm walking 'round and 'round
I'm living on horse meat
But I could not win

Little bird, come shine to meet me
Come out from beneath your wing
Let me hear you sing

Turn around, light up the morning
Little bird, where have you been?
Every little thing
Let me hear you sing