

Longpigs, Dog Is Dead

Today the sun
Breathed beautiful
Treated us like beauty fools
Tools in its hand
To succor the cry man
The sky tried hard for you again
Broke your heart in two again
Far out in laughter
Succor the dry man

'Cause my dog is dead (and gone to the dogs)
My dog is dead and gone to the dogs

Beat the first glimpse of your gold
'Cause I'm dead drunk
Under the American sun
For you
Whoever
You are

Tonight the moon
Our dumber friend
Is such a quiet companion
Sight out a love farm
To succor the dry man
The movie in my head is blue
I think of little else but you
Take this ancient music
For wherever you lack

'Cause my dog is dead (and gone to the dogs)
My dog is dead and gone to the dogs