

# Pulley, Dog's Life

My cases sit right in front of me  
Waiting for someone to take me away  
Alone I sit my pills are kickin in  
See I'm a dog  
And I'm locked in my cage  
Eyes are red, tounge is hanging out  
Thirsty as shit I'm still a dog  
Fleas don't itch I got a bath the other day  
Before this trip, wonder where we're going  
Toys are packed see my bed is in  
My two bowls are somewhere in reach  
I'll scratch with rage until I find a way  
To get through this cardboard that sits under me  
It's cold down here, a bumpy ride

My seat's not first class, man's best friend  
I feel befriended this is a dog's life  
O.K. we're here, things are okay again  
A brand new lawn just to welcome me here  
Scratch my ears and I'll chase down your ball  
Looks like this new place will be home  
For now it won't take much to go  
to sleep after going through all this  
Wake up tomorrow and we'll do it again  
Living a dog's life