

Shivaree, Fear Is A Man's Best Friend

Standing waiting for a man to show
Wide eyed one eye fixed on the door
This waiting's killing me
It's wearing me down

Day in day out
My feet are burning holes in the ground

Darkness warmer than a bedroom floor
Want someone to hold me close forever more
I'm a sleeping dog
But you can't tell

When I'm on the prowl
Run like hell

You know it makes sense
Don't think about it
Life and death are just things you do when you're bored

Say fear's a man's best friend
Say fear's a man's best friend
Say fear's a man's best friend
When you add it up it brings you down
You add it up it brings you down

Home is living like a man on the run
Trails leading nowhere, where to my son?
We're already dead
Not yet in the ground

Take my helping hand
I'll show you around

You know it makes sense
Don't think about it
Life and death are just things you do when you're bored

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