Sugar Ray, In Through The Doggie Door

Well I just got back an hour ago I don't know where I've been Now I'm crawlin' across the kitchen I don't know what I've seen Well I feel so complicated and Our love is kinda jaded Well I'm comin' through the doggy door again woo Well there ain't no sence in comin' home She knows where I've been And it's another night out in the cold One more time again It's a hard time understandin' You know you're so demanding and I'm comin' through the doggy door again woo I've got nothin' for ya I've got nothin' for ya I've got nothin' for ya baby I've got nothin' for ya I've got nothin' for ya

My life is complicated
Our love is kinda jaded & Dir love is kinda jaded & Dir l'm comin' through the doggy door l'm runnin' through the doggy door l'm fallin' through the doggy door again Ow!