

# The Black Halos, Dog Day

Well you were dressed for success  
But they were not impressed  
By your runaway fashion show  
Rejected and turned down  
Wrong place, wrong crowd  
Little girl you're not alone

You've got a winning personality  
Being you sure ain't no crime  
It's so hard to find anyone genuine  
It's a world of fakes and cheaters  
Being true blue ain't no crime  
You gotta hold on to your pride  
And you'll make it in your sweet time

(Chorus:)  
So C'mon (c'mon)  
C'mon (c'mon)  
You've gotta shake those tears away  
So C'mon (c'mon)  
C'mon (c'mon)  
Every dog must have it's day  
So C'mon (c'mon)  
C'mon (c'mon)  
You've gotta shake your fears away  
So C'mon (c'mon)  
C'mon (c'mon)  
Every dog must have it's day  
You'll have your day...okay!

You've got your brand-new friends  
They were just pretend  
They were only fooling youse  
You gave them your all  
They bluffed, you called  
Little girl you ain't no fool

You've got individuality  
Being you sure ain't no crime  
It's so hard to find anyone genuine  
It's a world of mindless losers  
Being lonely ain't no crime  
You gotta hold that head up high  
And you'll make it in your sweet time

(Rep't Chorus)