

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)