

## Tull Jethro

### "Sleeping With The Dog"

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Her love is like a candle: you light it up at night.  
Her heart is like a pack of cards: one chance to guess it  
right.  
Sometimes I do.

She's got a tongue like a viper but she can whisper like  
a dove.  
Soft touch like brushed velvet; till she hits you from  
above  
and sometimes she does.

She leaves me breathing: down like a fallen log.  
Just when I feel like dancing, I wake up sleeping with  
the dog.  
And it goes (woof) sleeping with the dog.

I have to guess at the mysteries of her unfathomable  
soul.  
Guess when the time is right to make a broken spirit  
whole  
and that time is due. C'm'on.

She leaves me breathing: down like a fallen log  
and just when I feel like dancing, I wake up sleeping  
with the dog.  
And it goes: (woof) sleeping with the dog

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