

## Beck "Diamond Dogs"

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Verse 1:

As they pulled you out  
Of the oxygen tent  
You asked for the latest party  
With your silicon hump  
And your ten inch stump  
Dressed like a priest you was,  
Todd Browning streak he was  
Crawling down the alley on  
Your hands and your knees,  
I'm sure you're not protected  
For it's plain to see  
Diamond Dogs are poachers  
And they hide behind trees  
Hunt you to the ground they will,  
Mannequins with kill appeal

Chorus:

Will they come?  
I keep a friend serene  
Will they come?  
Oh, baby, come unto me  
Will they come?  
Well, she's come, been, and gone  
Come out of the garden, baby  
You'll catch a death in the fog  
Young girls, they call them the Diamond Dogs

Verse 2:

In the year of the scavenger  
Season of the b\*\*\*\*

Sashay on the board-walk  
Scurry to the ditch  
Just another future song  
Lonely little Keats  
There's gonna be sorrow  
Try and wake up for tomorrow  
The Halloween Jack  
Is a real cool cat,  
And he lives on top  
Of Manhattan Chase

The elevators broke  
So he slides down a rope  
Onto the street below  
Oh Tarzie, go man, go

Chorus

Young girls, they call them the Diamond Dogs  
Who-who-who  
Who-who-who  
Who-who-who  
Who-who-who

Who-who-who  
Call them the Diamond Dogs  
Who-who-who  
Call them the Diamond Dogs  
Who-who-who  
Call them the Diamond Dogs  
Dogs  
Who-who-who  
Call them the Diamond Dogs  
Dogs  
Who-who-who  
Call them the Diamond Dogs  
Dogs

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