

## **Bien Desocupados**

### **"You Are The Master"**

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I am tied up in the burning sun.  
Baby, you are my only shade.  
You're the bowl of water beyond my reach.  
I can only move the distance of this chain.  
I chew anything you will give me.  
Eat anything, even my own words.  
Scramble for any morsel you throw,  
You scatter hope like scraps of food.

I guess you are the master.  
I am the dog.  
I am the dog.  
Waiting for you to love me.

I am jumping on you for affection.  
I would love to lick your face.  
You scold me, you push me off.  
I'm your loyal bitch, a man's best friend.  
I lie here and lick my wounds,  
From my little bed of wishes.  
I run to you in my dreams.  
I pine for you in my life.

I guess you are the master.  
I am the dog.  
I am the dog.  
Waiting for you to love me.

I have no sense of time at all.  
Twenty minutes or twenty years,  
It's all the same.  
I am your muse, you are my muse,  
Broken hearts.  
Baby please show me some mercy,  
Don't put me down.

I guess you are the master.  
I am the dog.  
I am the dog.  
Waiting for you to love me.

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