

Ben Folds

"Dog"

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Well, my dog wears
A path in the same line
And lately I'm thinking
I might take his advice

'Cause he sees through the fence
And he thinks I'm free
Well, my cane and his shame
Look the same to me

All alone in a cage
With a headrest
There's a thing I could get
Off of my chest

'Cause I wanna wear
The path that's true
And I wanna wear
The path with you

Out in the cold off the leash
For years or more
I don't even know what it was
I was waiting for

Well, maybe I barked up
The wrong tree
That was then, now I'm back
Won't you see me?

'Cause I wanna wear
The path that's true
And I wanna wear
The path with you
Oh, it's true

I used to be afraid
Of growing old
And hanging 'round
The same old place
But I got older anyway

So won't you
So won't you
So won't you
Wash my fears away

Well, my dog wears a path
And that's a good sign
(Do do do do do, do-do do do)
'Cause my dog wears a path
In the same line
(Same line)

Now runnin' to his cage
With a headrest
There's a thing
I should get off of my chest
(Get off of my chest)

By a house, go to work
In the same car
Feed the dog, put my teeth
In the same jar

I wanna tell you that
I wanna wear
The path that's true
And I wanna wear
The path with you
And I wanna wear
The path that's true

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