Ben Folds Five "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

Well, 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

And I wanna wear the path that's true And I wanna wear the path with you

Out in the snow, 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 (won't won't won't) So won't you (won't won't won't) 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) 'cause my dog wears a path in the same line (same line)

Say goodbye to the cage with a headrest 'cause there's something to could 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,

Think I should tell you that

I wanna wear the path that's true And I wanna wear the path with you Yeah, I wanna wear the path with you

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