

## Dogs

# "By The River"

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By the river through cobwebbed crannies we crawl  
Up against them all  
Under bridges and over graffitied walls  
We sin and fall  
All our craving our midnight ravings our love affairs  
Were born right there  
I swear  
I dont know how it started  
Or if it's ever gonna end  
But ever since we parted  
I've had a feeling that is  
Strange

From the dirty old dealer in his bivouac  
To the meadow by the river off the beaten trac  
With a pocket full of poisen  
We wont forget this one  
To the bloody stained floors of the local casualty  
With television eyes and a loss of dignity  
To the boys in blue  
What we gonna do  
I dont  
I dont know how it started  
Or if its ever gonna end  
But ever since we parted  
I've ahad a feeling that is  
Strange, strange

We grew up with this every day  
But the smiley faces helped us out, in a way  
We got broken bones, sick on the floor  
A bloke who thinks he's a matador in the way  
In our way  
We got silhouetted, caught light headed in the field  
Where we lay  
And i hope your better mate coz i can't stop getting  
afraid  
If you ok  
We were by the river we've got cold steel legs and  
shivering heads  
At the thought of how we're coming down  
We're getting out of this town

I dont  
I dont know how it started  
Or if it's ever gonna end  
But ever since we parted  
I've had a feeling that is  
Strange, strange

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