

Dogs

"Flyin' Solo"

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(4:09)

Feel like I'm living in hell my girl wants to move back in
with death

What she calls happy, what she calls friends

I call bad breath, the last breath, the end

Oh no, oh no, oh no, no, no

She flyin' solo, flyin' solo

She hates my guts today she drinks something
absolutely takes it away

She smokes and she croaks, croaks and she dies

Refuses to give in to someone else's lie

That ain't mine I'm doin' fine walking the thin & narrow
red line

I'm flyin' solo, She flyin' solo

Feel like an itchy tattoo when the ink runs through my
veins

Familiar to you, stain the blood, stain my life

I'm living with heroin for the second time

Oh no, oh no

I'm flyin' solo, flyin' solo

Like I'm livin'...on a rock

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