

Dogs

"Victims Of Success"

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(3:09)

Baby monoxide comes into town on a greyhound bus
looking rather

Brown, orders a bottle puts it away orders another
And proceeds to say, we lean on each other through
This success bitch at each other an it makes a mess
Victims of success

Borrowing clothes, stealing cars, using fuel the kind
You find in bars lyin' in the gutter looking at the stars
Who says it never happens that way
Who says it never happens today
Victims of success

Yesterdays punks on the cover of the rolling stone
Yesterdays punks could buy a Beverly Hills home
Victims of success...

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