

Emily Haines ''Dog''

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Dog

I do get lonely So many nights, spent soaking beans And listening to my ears You are what you hear

You are what you hear Dog Sit up and run White laced panties and calm it Your body is warm, so is my vomit Your body is warm, but I'm not cold

Hard to say Let it go before it gets away Hard to move Standing next to you

He's a good dog I can do whatever I want to him 'Cause it doesn't show He doesn't know any better

Sit Rub Here, dog

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