

Bright Eyes **"Stray Dog Freedom"**

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There's a skinny dog
In a dirty parking lot
And he doesn't bite
But he begs
Snd he knows what's true
So if you are he'll follow you
If you're headed home
All the way
So we let him finish
Every dinner plate
And we watched his tail say thanks (3x)
And we tried to name him
But he ran away
Once he knew his freedom was at stake

This same old shit
So it's how you deal with it
It's the glove that fits
That you wear
So when the wind blows strong
I put a few more layers on
And I tell myself
I don't care
I might make a phone call
To a better man
To ask the questions that I have (3x)
Like how do I get started
And where's it going to end?
Why should I treat a traitor like a friend?

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