## John Cale "Everytime The Dogs Bark"

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If you wanna be the heart of midnight You've gotta be either cynical or dead All those you hold in estimation You can no longer count among your friends

Your friends look to surprise you
As friends they always will
So hold on to the extraordinary - hold on to the skill
And start the easy listening, we're coming home again
Stab the back of hell and heroes until we meet again

Listen for the slamming doors Listen on the ship to shore Listen hard Everytime the dogs bark

Like a milk-cow servant turning over in his grave Turn off your headlights Show me you're gonna be the sheriff of my heart

Heartbreaker, heartbreaker

The harder the woman
The colder the heart of the man
The harder the woman
The colder the heart of the man

Listen for the slamming doors Listen on the ship to shore Listen hard Everytime the dogs bark

They're cowards of the moment who often miss their mark

They're so resentful of the wisemen with a hunger for the dark

So start the easy listening, we're coming home again Stab the back of hell and heroes until we meet again

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