

## **Pink**

### **"Dogs"**

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You got to be crazy  
You gotta have a real need  
You gotta sleep on your toes  
And when you're on the street  
You got to be able to pick out the easy meat  
With your eyes closed  
Then moving in silently  
Down wind and out of sight  
You gotta strike when the moment is right without  
thinking  
And after a while  
You can work on points for style  
Like the club tie  
And the firm handshake  
A certain look in the eye and an easy smile  
You have to be trusted  
By the people that you lie to  
So that when they turn their backs on you  
You'll get the chance to put the knife in

You gotta keep one eye  
Looking over your shoulder  
You know, it's going to get harder  
Harder and harder  
As you get older  
And in the end you'll pack up and fly down south  
Hide your head in the sand  
Just another sad old man  
All alone and dying of cancer

And when you loose control  
You'll reap the harvest you have sown  
And as the fear grows  
The bad blood slows and turns to stone  
And it's too late to lose the weight  
You used to need to throw around  
So have a good drown  
As you go down  
All alone  
Dragged down by the stone

Gotta admit that  
I'm a little bit confused  
Sometimes it seems to me  
As if I'm just being used  
Gotta stay awake  
Gotta try and shake off  
This creeping malaise  
If I don't stand my own ground  
How can I find my way out of this maze?  
Deaf, dumb, and blind  
You just keep on pretending  
That everyone's expendable  
And no one has a real friend  
And it seems to you the thing to do  
Would be to isolate the winner  
And everything's done under the sun  
And you believe at heart everyone's a killer

Who was born in a house full of pain  
Who was trained not to spit in the fan  
Who was told what to do by the man  
Who was broken by trained personnel  
Who was fitted with collar and chain  
Who was given a pat on the back  
Who was breaking away from the pack  
Who was only a stranger at home  
Who was ground down in the end  
Who was found dead on the phone  
Who was dragged down by the stone

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