

Mike Doughty "Year Of The Dog"

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Time tells butterfat lies
Sweet lousy cupcakes of lies
I'll comply and I shall play along
I was born in the year of the dog

And the blue black tattoo, it crawled up my arm
Scribbled vines crawling my arm
[Incomprehensible] rose up and it cried an alarm
Sounded alarming alarms

And laid on the lawn and the dawns
Of the morning got warm

Queer fear in severe clear
Scrunch your fat face like a doll
I got made in a candy floss smog
I was born in the year of the dog

And I drove in my car where the hills stand to shore
Over and down to the shore
Then I threw out my dreams, so I'd dream them no
more
Drown them and dream them no more

Then I sat and I stared at the waves
From my primer gray Ford

And I'm listless and lost and I cry all the time
Lost and I cry all the time
And I felt just the same, though I chuffed up a line
High but I felt just the same

And the steam from my cup, a girl loved
And it spelled out her name

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