

Page France "Wet Dog Afternoon"

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"Wet Dog Afternoon"

Dear chin up
It's wet dog afternoon and it smells like this
Just because you wanna do you feel big enough
And the wretch you got the shocker
When the sinkers swam
You couldn't get them all to stop
You ran home my love
When the horns began to blow you were late again
For the constellations show
Now your done my love
They won't open up the gates away
All you want
They warn you never to be late babe
Now it looks like rain for the both of us
Now it looks like rain for all of us

Beautiful lungs you sang such a pretty song
It goes on and on and yet it never feels too long
You feel small my love climbing up a yellow spine
Your not tall enough to say you've ever seen the sky
So run home my sweet
I blow other horns to blow it was all a tease
And we're all laughing at you now but we're done
My love go and get yourself some sleep
I still love you dear
Perhaps it gets the best of me sometimes
Whes it looks like you're about to cry
When it looks like you're about to cry

It looks liek you're about to cry
It looks like you're about to cry
It looks like you're about to cry

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