

Seven Mary Three "FAVOURITE DOG"

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That's my other hand, open and empty

It wants one too I guess

That's my other jaw, swollen and shameless

It talks too much I know

And another singer is born, with every sip I take

Drain away my words, just like they were my flesh and
bone

And they're barking at me, yeah they're working on me

Just like my favorite dog

Geronimo

Yeah, look out below

I love that rusty water like it was my favorite dog

Geronimo

Yeah, look out below

I love that rusty water like it was my favorite dog

That's my other head, open and bleeding

It thinks too much I guess

That's my other eye, swollen but fearless

It's seen too much, I know

And another singer is killed with every sip I take

Drain away my words, just like they were my flesh and
bone

And they're barking at me, yeah they're working on me

Just like my favorite dog

Geronimo

Yeah, look out below

I love that rusty water like it was my favorite dog

Geronimo

Yeah, look out below

I love that rusty water like it was my favorite dog

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