

## Yesterdays Ring

### "Old Dogs"

Visit ["Old Dogs"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

The lovely sinking ocean  
the lonely crying road  
the last standing light post proud but alone

that old rusted street bench  
from berkeley to chicago  
i miss our old town cold but beautiful

and we could still make it today  
if we manage to stay on our feet  
and the promise of better days  
fuck it we're doing fine without it  
we're like old dogs on tour

a crumbling house in fargo  
drink with you in orlando  
this city looks fine when the lights are all closed

walking 'round seattle  
there's way too many angels  
it's too late for beer I need a coke

and we still think of excuses to drink  
every night for the past seven years  
and i know she'll be with you tonight  
but staying home would be like dying  
we're like old dogs on tour

and we still think of excuses to drink  
every night for the past seven years  
and i know she'll be with you tonight  
but staying home would be like dying

and we still need excuses to drink  
tonight and tomorrow morning  
and we could still make it today  
after all there's something on my feet  
we're like old dogs on tour

