

GC5, The "Doghouse"

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I don't come around during waking hours
To see a dog like you
You'd do everything in your power
To always stay brand new
You ain't worth my worries
You ain't worth my tears
It's like being stuck in a doghouse hangin' round here
There's those with futures and those with pasts
And can the tables turn your way
You're ticking down time 'til your husband asks
Why you lay around all day
You ain't worth every penny
That I ain't got
So stick around and enjoy the mess you've wrought
I don't wanna waste my time on the firing line
Waiting for the other foot to fall
I tell you honey my only crime
Was talking to you through the walls
I don't come around during waking hours
I don't come around at all these days
You can call me a thief, you can call me a coward

I knew well enough to get away

You ain't worth my worries

You ain't worth my tears

There's no farewells when you know you won't see me
for a couple of years

I gotta run

Cause the day's drawin' near

It's like being stuck in a doghouse hangin' round here

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