

Tom Waits

"Dog Door"

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(Waits/Brennan/Linkous)

Well, she's as mean as a needle
Don't get close to the heater
I could be a shopkeeper
We'll call an extra...

She's about six foot four
Now she's a wrecking-ball
Now go ahead and kiss her
She brought the bad weather with her

She got you coming through the dog door
She got you coming through the dog door

Now pigs get fat
Hogs get slaughtered

You oughta walk away
Well you can't, but you oughta
Climb the rickety stairs
She got long black hair
But don't sit there
He let me kiss the dip chair

She got you coming through the dog door
She got you coming through the dog door

Pitchfork (pitchfork)
Crowbar (crowbar)
Clawhammer (clawhammer)
Hot tar (hot tar)

She got ruin in her name
Now she can make it rain
She's a small town jail
And she's starving in the belly of the whale

She got you coming through the dog door
She got you coming through the dog door

Pitchfork (pitchfork)

Crowbar (crowbar)
Clawhammer (clawhammer)
Hot tar (hot tar)

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