

# Frank Black, Dog Sleep

You took me down into the valley  
I didn't know you were so deep  
You left me standing at the river every time

Now I'm getting that dog sleep  
But I could not leave  
I'm getting that dog sleep  
But I could not leave

Every day I look around  
Then I put my head back down  
I'm living on dog sleep  
But I could not leave

I'm living on horse meat  
But I could not win  
I'm living on horse meat  
But I could not win

Every day I'm back in town  
Then I'm walking 'round and 'round  
I'm living on horse meat  
But I could not win

Little bird, come shine to meet me  
Come out from beneath your wing  
Let me hear you sing

Turn around, light up the morning  
Little bird, where have you been?  
Every little thing  
Let me hear you sing