

Seven Mary Three, Favorite Dog

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 my flesh and bone
and they're barking at me, yeah they're workinf on me
just like my favourite dog

geronimo, look out below
I love that rusty water like it was my favourite dog
geronimo, look out below
I love that rusty water like it was my favourite 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 my flesh and bone
and they're working on me, yeah they're working one me
just like my favourite dog