

Sloan, The Dogs

I'm thinking that I'm gonna make it now
I said I'd give it a try
But the same old habits trickle down
And leave me hanging out to dry
But before I chose to do it all
I had to find a new light
The dogs were great, but they were small
And I was the only one that they'd bite

Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

The fire is burning hot tonight
I think I stay here inside
Calm my nerves and try to write
And shed my prejudiced pride
They're seemingly simple tasks to have
And yet they fill me with dread
Four legs good and two legs bad
Chase each other around in my head

If I'm not looking out for where I'm giving in
It'll be another hit I'll take on the chin
And when it heals and the scarring's started to fade
I'll go right back to where I tried to begin

If I can't stop it, no one can
It makes no sense to slow down
And one trip through my neighborhood
Can make me despise this town
As several people pass me by
I felt the ice in their eyes
And my reflection came to mind
And it forced me to realize

That if I'm not looking out for where I'm giving in
It'll be another hit I'll take on the chin
And when it heals and the scarring's started to fade
I'll go right back to where I tried to begin

I'm thinking that I'm gonna make it now
I said I'd give it a try
But the same old habits trickle down
And leave me hanging out to dry
But before I choose to do it all
I'll have to find some new light
The dogs were great, but they were small
And I was the only one that they'd bite