Year Of The Dog Mike Doughty Year of the Dog Time tells butterfat lies Е Sweet lousy cupcakes of lies I ll comply and I shall play along I was born in the year of the dog And the blue black tattoo, it crawled up my arm Scribbled vines crawling my arm And a rooster rose up and it cried an alarm Sounded alarming alarms And laid on the lawn and the dawns Of the morning got warm Queer fear in severe clear Scrunch your fat face like a doll I got made in a candy floss smog I was born in the year of the dog And I drove in my car where the hills stand to shore Over and down to the shore Then I threw out my dreams, so I d dream them no more Drown them and dream them no more Then I sat and I stared at the waves From my primer gray Ford A [instrumental break] And I m listless and lost and I cry all the time

Lost and I cry all the time

D

And I felt just the same, though I chuffed up a line

Α

High but I felt just the same

Ε

And the steam from $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{cup}}\xspace,\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{a}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{girl}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{loved}}\xspace$

D

And it spelled out her name