

Year Of The Dog
Mike Doughty

Year of the Dog

Bb

Time tells butterfat lies

F

Sweet lousy cupcakes of lies

Bb

I ll comply and I shall play along

F

Bb

I was born in the year of the dog

Eb

And the blue black tattoo, it crawled up my arm

Bb

Scribbled vines crawling my arm

Eb

And a rooster rose up and it cried an alarm

Bb

Sounded alarming alarms

F

And laid on the lawn and the dawns

Eb

Of the morning got warm

Bb

Queer fear in severe clear

F

Scrunch your fat face like a doll

Bb

I got made in a candy floss smog

F

Bb

I was born in the year of the dog

Eb

And I drove in my car where the hills stand to shore

Bb

Over and down to the shore

Eb

Then I threw out my dreams, so I d dream them no more

Bb

Drown them and dream them no more

F

Then I sat and I stared at the waves

Eb

From my primer gray Ford

A [instrumental break]

Eb

And I m listless and lost and I cry all the time

Bb

Lost and I cry all the time

Eb

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

Bb

High but I felt just the same

F

And the steam from my cup, a girl loved

Eb

And it spelled out her name