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

E And I felt just the same, though I chuffed up a line B High but I felt just the same

Е

F#

And the steam from my cup, a girl loved

And it spelled out her name