

Dog Years

Rush

Intro 2x: **F G Am F G**

Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
In a dog s life, a year is really more like seven
Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
And all too soon a canine will be chasing cars in doggie heaven
Bb C Dm **Bb C Dm**
It seems to me, as we make our own few circles round the Sun
Bb C Dm **Bb C**
We get it backwards and our seven years go by like one
G D A B
Dog years...It s the season of the itch
G D A B F G Am F G
Dog years...With every scratch it reappears
Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
In the dog days, people look to Sirius
Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
Dogs cry for the moon, but these connections are mysterious
Bb C Dm **Bb C Dm**
It seems to me, while it s true that every dog will have his Day
Bb C Dm **Bb C**
When all the bones are buried, there is barely time to go outside and play

G D A B
Dog years...It s the season of the itch
G D A B
Dog years...With every scratch it reappears
G D A B
Dog years...For every sad son of a bitch
G D A G F G G C
Dog years...With his tail between his ears
F G F G F G C
I d rather be a tortoise from Galapagos, or a span of geological time
F G F G F G
I d rather be a tortoise from Galapagos, or a span of geological time
Eb F Eb F
Than be living in these dog years, living in these dog years

Solo - Vocalização: **Bb C Bb C Dm** (2x)

F G (2x)

Eb F Gm Eb F

Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
In a dog s brain a constant buzz of low level static
Eb F Gm **Eb F Gm**
One sniff at the hydrant and the answer is automatic
Bb C Dm **Bb C Dm**

It seems to me, as well make our own few circles round the block

Bb C Dm

Bb C

We've lost our senses, for the higher level static of talk

G

D

A

B

Dog years...For every sad son of a bitch

G

D

A

G

Dog years...With his tail between his ears

Bb

C

Bb

In these dog years, oooo!

Bb

C

Bb

In these dog years, oouu!

Bb

C

Bb

In these dog years, oooo!

Bb

C

F G

F

In these dog years, oouu! Oooo!

F

G

Eb F Gm

Eb F

In these dog years, oooo!