

The Rabbit, The Bat, And The Reindeer

Dr. Dog

Well I dont want a thing to do with your kind and i aint got no
time to kill on your dime
strung up hanging round
looking like your upside down
well i aint on to shed no blood thats your crime
and i aint one to sling no mud i clean it up
you aint what i call a friend
i wouldnt even if i could pretend
man you aint like anybody else

as night becomes the sunday rise
as dirt becomes the butterflies
as sure it alway seems to stay the same
and ill be waiting anxiously and ill be falling fast asleep
and ill be dreaming of the day the dream die uh huh
no sticks no stones could break my bones like you can
if i knew hate id call it love for you, man

high upon the hill, cheaper then the dollar bill
man you aint like anybody else

should we pretend?
that its the end
are you my curse? are you my friend?
and if we got hit, to the end of the road
will you yell, to carry my load

im getting it back with that terrible feeling
my vision is crack but it looks like its healing
im getting it back like its four in the morning
when the sun only shines cause its been given a warning
im getting it back with the rest of the leap year
im keeping the rabbit, the bat, and the reindeer
im getting it out whatever i gotten keep in
im telling the truth and it dont win with pretend.
should we pretend? (x3)