## Dog

## **Emily Haines**

I do get lonely so many nights, spent soaking beans And listening to my ears; you are what you hear Dog Sit up and run White laced panties and calm it Your body is warm so is my vomit Your body is warm, but im not cold Hard to say Let it go before it gets away Hard to move Standing next to you He's a good dog, i can do whatever i want to him Cause it doesn't show, he doesn't know any better Sit Rub Here, dog