

## Dogs Stole Things

Phish

Dog stole things I needed bad  
Cats took what I never had  
Pillows for my aching head  
A glass of milk next to my bed

The creatures that seem oh so kind  
Then sleep all day and ease your mind  
at night they softly pad along  
and look to steal things that you own

So now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the lord that I might keep  
my soul for one more night or two  
and hope the creatures never do

The creatures that seem oh so kind  
Then sleep all day and ease your mind  
at night they softly pad along  
and look to steal things that you own