

# Dogs Are Everywhere

Pulp

Dogs are everywhere  
Almost everywhere  
That I go  
They have too much and then  
They have too much again  
And then more  
They leave their  
Scent behind them  
Everywhere they go  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
That I go  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
Almost everywhere  
That I go  
They have too much and then  
They have too much again  
And then more  
They leave their scent behind them  
Everywhere they go  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere  
That I go  
They always wag their tails  
At all the pretty girls  
And older women  
They find their own way in  
And they rip up everything  
That I believe in  
Sometimes  
I have to wonder  
About the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere  
That I go  
They get down on all fours  
When you walk through the door  
They whine and beg around your feet  
Like a dog for something sweet  
They sink their teeth in you  
They're tearing you in two  
Remains are buried out of doors  
Oh I want some more  
I want some more  
Sometimes  
I have to wonder  
About the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
That I go  
Sometimes  
I have to wonder  
About the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere

Yes dogs are everywhere  
That I go  
That I go  
That I go  
That I go  
Everywhere  
Everywhere  
Everywhere  
Everywhere  
Dogs are everywhere.