Dog's Got A Bone

The Beta Band

Dog's got a bone, all of his own Wednesday morning, middle of the road Can't help this feeling, of feeling so alone Gotta go home now, dog's got a bone now

Listen you will see, coming on in to me
Listen you will see, coming on in to me
Listen you will see that we are
Listen you will see that we are climbing
Wish you were here, tied to the pier
Words disappear, every time you call me
So won't you come home now
If you're feling so alone now
Dog's got a bone, all of his own now

Listen you will see, coming on in to me Listen you will see, coming on in to me Listen you will see that we are Listen you will see that we are climbing Listen you will see, coming on in to me Listen you will see, coming on in to me Listen you will see that we are Listen you will see that we are Listen you will see that we are climbing ... Yeh, do-do-do-do... Falling on your face with a little white