

3-Legged Dog

The Handsome Family

Like a 3-legged dog you've called in sick
Sure there's seconds of pleasure but so many moments of pain
And you can't snap your fingers and you don't talk so straight
You want to be loved, but you probably can't make it anyway

Now the ground is cold and there's no fire around
An absence of fire and you're just cold
And I've seen this dog in my sleep
He chases my father too, when he dreams between the sheets

But, we all think it's time for you to quit
Take a last swig of that cabernet
But, I tell you my friend I won't forget you
And the world's not clean, but they get mad when you're dirty

If you've handled some food, you better wash up
Like a 3-legged dog you got three feet
You can't walk fast or fuck, but you still get in heat
You can't wag your ears or flap your tail,

But I still see you wandering down by the wishing well
When the ground was young and caves were cold,
you've stayed out all night and you're just too old.