

Dog

Ben Folds Five

Well, my dog wears a path in the same line
and lately I'm thinking I might take his advice

Well, he sees through the fence and he thinks I'm free
Well, my cane and his shame look the same to me

All alone in a cage with a headrest
There's a thing I could get off of my chest

And I wanna wear the path that's true
And I wanna wear the path with you

Out in the snow, off the leash for years or more
I don't even know what it was I was waiting for
Well, maybe I barked up the wrong tree
That was then, now I'm back, won't you see me?

'cause I wanna wear the path that's true
And I wanna wear the path with you
Oh, it's true

I used to be afraid of growing old
and hanging 'round the same old place,
but I got older anyway

So won't you
(won't won't won't)
So won't you
(won't won't won't)
So won't you wash my fears away

Well, my dog wears a path and that's a good sign
(do do do do do, do-do do do)
'cause my dog wears a path in the same line
(same line)

Say goodbye to the cage with a headrest
'cause there's something to could get off of my chest
(get off of my chest)
by a house, go to work in the same car
feed the dog, put my teeth in the same jar,

Think I should tell you that

I wanna wear the path that's true
And I wanna wear the path with you
Yeah, I wanna wear the path with you