

## 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