

# Dog

Ben Folds

Well my dog wears a path on the same line  
And lately i'm thinking i might take his advice  
Yeah yeah

Cause he sees through the fence and he thinks i'm free  
Well, my brain and his chain look the same to me

All alone with a cage and a headrest  
There's a thing I could get off of my chest  
Cause I  
Want to wear the path that's true  
And I  
Want to wear the path with you

Out on the cold off the leash four 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  
Want to wear the path that's true  
And I  
Want to wear the path with you

Oh it's true

I used to be afraid of growing old  
And hanging around the same old place  
But I got older anyway  
So won't you  
So won't you  
So won't you brush my fears away

My dog wears a path and that's a good sign  
Cause my dog wears a path on the same line  
(same line)  
All alone in this cage with a headrest  
There's a thing I should get off my off chest  
(I could get off of my chest)  
Buy a house, go to work in the same car  
Feed the dog, put our teeth in the same jar

Want to tell you that I  
Want to wear the path that's true  
And I  
Want to wear the path with you  
And I  
Want to wear the path that's true

(you there?)  
(yeah)  
(what'cha doing?)  
(you didn't even say hello)  
(hello)  
(haha, that's not normal way to answer your phone)

(well there's a lot of ways to answer the phone)  
(you could say Gruss G--)  
(you just picked it up and didn't say anything, "are you there?"  
(i'm sorry)  
(what are you doing?")  
(making a record)  
(you're a qumkwat)  
(we were doing a vocal track, you are all over it now)  
(oh great)