## Dog

## **Emily Haines**

I do get lonely so many nights, spent soaking beans And listening to my ears; you are what you hear

Dog Sit up and run White laced panties and calm it Your body is warm so is my vomit Your body is warm, but im not cold

Hard to say
Let it go before it gets away
Hard to move
Standing next to you

He's a good dog, i can do whatever i want to him Cause it doesn't show, he doesn't know any better

Sit Rub Here, dog