

## Bring Me Back a Dog

IAMX

From the fall I hold the word conviction  
And the thrill to the swell is in your golden touch  
But the flesh is weak and without reason  
So I slave to your beat and soul for all time

God give a little love  
Bring me back a dog in the next life  
God give a little love  
Wanna be a dog in the next life

When you strike with soul and quick precision  
I'm snagged by a nervous twitch and cold desire  
But they say the wretched get their kingdom  
Breathe on, it's my time, let's go, we all die

God give a little love  
Bring me back a dog in the next life  
God give a little love  
Wanna be a dog in the next life

The trouble is me, you  
The trouble is me, you  
Oh, the trouble is me, you  
The trouble is me, you

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