I know the dog days of the summer Have you ten to one outnumbered Seems like everybody up and left And they're not coming back

The shadow that you're standing on's still here Sometimes that's all that you can ask And your heart's still beating

You're not the fastest draw in town now How many times you been shot down now? Seems like everybody else could see The things you never did

But if you could yourself You'd probably never have made it through the things you did And your heart still beating, yeah

I know the dog days of the summer Have you ten to one outnumbered It seems like everybody else saw Trouble sneaking up behind

Left you half dead in the street But that just means you're half alive And your heart's still beating

Still beating, still beating Still beating, still beating Still beating, still beating And your heart's still beating, yeah