

## Sheepdog

Mando Diao

I aim the first one who'll dare to stand still  
Oh Lord, your tension is making me ill  
You've got no friends in your home, you'll got no family stone  
You can't go... yeah yeah yeah

Everyone, in every town, on every boat, on every trip, the mult  
i-talented strip  
Will gather 'round you with coke and pain  
The trees, ain't no doubt about  
The seeds, I had no thought about  
No, yeah yeah yeah

[REFRAIN]

Don't know why I can't locate this feeling, that I would rather  
be with you  
It makes no sense, you're crying out loud, that I may love you  
This stress is wasting my emotions that I would rather be with  
you  
Don't let them closer to this secret...that I may love you

Take 'em outa west, take 'em outa height, take 'em on a sweet r  
ide  
Those little angles are numbered nine  
The colored TV once shined on desolation 15  
They've got it!!Yeah, yeah yeah!  
Bust 'em in the light, bust 'em in the light, BUST 'EM IN THE D  
AYLIGHT  
They ain't worthy being named as thieves  
One of the shorties said hi up to the abbot who died  
The rebound... yeah yeah yeah

[REFRAIN]

Now hear the bluebird whistle hymns like "I would rather heal y  
our wounds"  
now hear the dark gun punching out that I may love you