

## Wet Dog Afternoon

Page France

Dear chin up  
It's wet dog afternoon and it smells like this  
Just because you wanna do you feel big enough  
And the wretch you got the shocker  
When the sinkers swam  
You couldn't get them all to stop  
You ran home my love  
When the horns began to blow you were late again  
For the constellations show  
Now your done my love  
They won't open up the gates away  
All you want  
They warn you never to be late babe  
Now it looks like rain for the both of us  
Now it looks like rain for all of us

Beautiful lungs you sang such a pretty song  
It goes on and on and yet it never feels too long  
You feel small my love climbing up a yellow spine  
Your not tall enough to say you've ever seen the sky  
So run home my sweet  
I blow other horns to blow it was all a tease  
And we're all laughing at you now but we're done  
My love go and get yourself some sleep  
I still love you dear  
Perhaps it gets the best of me sometimes  
Whes it looks like you're about to cry  
When it looks like you're about to cry

It looks liek you're about to cry  
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