

Dogs Are Everywhere

Pulp

Dogs are everywhere
Almost everywhere
That I go
They have too much and then
They have too much again
And then more
They leave their
Scent behind them
Everywhere they go
Oh dogs are everywhere
That I go
Oh dogs are everywhere
Almost everywhere
That I go
They have too much and then
They have too much again
And then more
They leave their scent behind them
Everywhere they go
Oh dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere
That I go
They always wag their tails
At all the pretty girls
And older women
They find their own way in
And they rip up everything
That I believe in
Sometimes
I have to wonder
About the dog in me
Oh dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere
That I go
They get down on all fours
When you walk through the door
They whine and beg around your feet
Like a dog for something sweet
They sink their teeth in you
They're tearing you in two
Remains are buried out of doors
Oh I want some more
I want some more
Sometimes
I have to wonder
About the dog in me
Oh dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere
Oh dogs are everywhere
That I go
Sometimes
I have to wonder
About the dog in me
Oh dogs are everywhere
Yes dogs are everywhere

Yes dogs are everywhere
That I go
That I go
That I go
That I go
Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Dogs are everywhere.