

The Girls And The Dogs

Scott Walker

The girls
Are as fast as a game
Are as bright as a flame
And you're always to blame

The girls
Are as pink as the light
And as dark as the night
And they're always right

The girls
Are as cold as the sphinx
Always dreaming of minks
They drive you to drink

The girls
Are as soft as a sigh
That whispers good-bye
And leaves you to cry

But the dogs
Well, they're only dogs
Just wagging their tails
As they watch it end

Oh, the dogs
Well, they're only dogs
And maybe that's why
They're man's best friend

The girls
Can make you feel cold
Can make you feel old
An antique to be sold

The girls
They play with your heart
They tear you apart
You're never too smart

The girls
They throw you from towers
They'll whip you with flowers
It depends on the hours

The girls
Will treat you like trash
Or let you be brash
It depends on your cash

But the dogs
Don't depend on a thing
They just lick your face
When they see it end

Oh, the dogs
Don't depend on a thing

And maybe that's why
They're man's best friend

The girls
You know that they are vain
They will poison your brain
They will drive you insane

The girls
Will laugh at your jokes
How they love the coat on But it is all a hoax

The girls
Are still making dates
they still making you wait
and they say you are late

The girls
Are yours for a throw At least you think so
Ah but you will never know

The dogs
Well you know the dogs
They lift up a leg
As they see it end

The dogs
Well you know the dogs
And maybe that's why
They're man's best friend

The girls
They're not what they seem
They all have a scheme
They call it a dream

The girls
Are as hot as they please
And you're down on your knees
With the greatest of ease

The girls
Say you're on the right track
Then they take it all back
Tie it up in a sack

The girls
They will give it of course
But they give with such force
That it gives you remorse

But the dogs
They give nothing at all
They just lift a leg
As they watch it end

Oh, the dogs
They give nothing at all
And that's the reason why
They're man's best friend

And yet it's because of the girls
When they've knocked us about

And our tears want to shout
That we kick the dogs out