

## Leave It to the Dogs

The Stranglers

London is my town  
But now the wise man stays underground  
Above the creepers creep  
And a steal our spirit while we sleep

Ancient photograph  
In sepia days our mothers laughed  
But now the face is blank  
They take it all and give none back

I'm gonna leave it to the dogs  
Let them pick the bones  
Gonna leave it to the dogs  
I'm going home

Beneath the skin of saints  
Little devils of worm their way  
Into our sacred heart  
And so the seed that tears first us apart

London is my town  
But now the wise man stays underground  
Above the creepers crawl  
And tear the house down wall to wall