3-Legged Dog

The Handsome Family

Like a 3-legged dog you've called in sick Sure there's seconds of pleasure but so many moments of pain And you can't snap your fingers and you don't talk so straight You want to be loved, but you probably can't make it anyway

Now the ground is cold and there's no fire around An absence of fire and you're just cold And I've seen this dog in my sleep He chases my father too, when he dreams between the sheets

But, we all think it's time for you to quit Take a last swig of that cabernet But, I tell you my friend I won't forget you And the world's not clean, but they get mad when you're dirty

If you've handled some food, you better wash up Like a 3-legged dog you got three feet You can't walk fast or fuck, but you still get in heat You can't wag your ears or flap your tail,

But I still see you wandering down by the wishing well When the ground was young and caves were cold, you've stayed out all night and you're just too old.