

## German Shepherds

Wire

I saw three dogs flying, there was a man on the end  
Squaring a circle and studying its end  
I saw a drunk old lady pissing in a bin  
It was far too high, she couldn't stop  
The man with the photograph failed to appear  
In that kind of rain where an umbrella's no use  
The bird lay bleeding, I couldn't break its neck  
I get anonymous footbells from a pope I never met

Don't start me off  
It's beginning, to, and back again  
Don't start me off

Right now there's a man who could take advantage  
I wouldn't like to spend an hour locked inside him  
He always had an eye for it, we all threw a shoe  
Nicely underlined, our table turned again