I was hungry and I was cold, had a father far too old Couldn't make it to the place he'd like to be In a tree trunk in the park, he was living in the dark Keeping other dogs like him for company

And in the evening I'd go down to a nightclub in the town Try to get some bread to make another way
And back to the park I'd go, dig him out of the snow
You know he's lived a thousand years from day to day

Well, the days get shorter and the nights get longer
And you never learn to know
If you love one another, could you look at each other
Could it ever really show?
If at this moment in time you couldn't make up your mind
Now could you ever understand?

Are you following me just like Moses to the sea?

Do you think I'll give you freedom in the end?

When I'm long dead and gone will your love for me go on?

Will I be the one you run to in the end?

And all my dogs need a friend

It was a quarter to three in the summer of '73 When I heard somebody call outside my door Said, "Are you friend or are you foe?"
He looked up and he said "No
But I'd like to come inside and know you more"

Well, the days get shorter and the nights get longer
And you never learn to know
If you love one another, could you look at each other
Could it ever really show?
If at this moment in time you couldn't make up your mind
Now could you ever understand?

Are you following me just like Moses to the sea?

Do you think I'll give you freedom in the end?

When I'm long dead and gone will your love for me go on?

Will I be the one you run to in the end?

And all my dogs need a friend

Need a friend, need a friend