

# When Good Dogs Do Bad Things

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

I'm the best you'll ever have  
You're the best I'll never have

Pain...  
Gone.  
Rain...  
Stop.  
Sun...  
Shine.  
You're...  
Mine.

Here kitty kitty kitty

MOMMY MOMMY MOMMY MOMMY MOMMY

Listen:  
listen through the walls  
the sound of quick footsteps sneaking down the hall  
whispers  
the pages turning  
the leaky roof  
the toilet flushing  
numbers on the license plate

I'm nothing more than  
The best you'll never have  
A speck on your bedroom wall  
A blood red waterfall

THE BEST YOU WILL EVER HAVE

Your dead things are locked up inside  
Blow smoke rings straight back in time  
Roses floating out with the tide  
Dance and sing under gunfire  
Open wings slowly take flight...

Around these parts a fly can live  
A fly can live a thousand years  
but a man cannot die soon enough, true enough

A smiling drunk nursing a glass of milk  
A girl with a face like prison bread  
Over the kitchen noise I hear them howl at me

A scabby ketchup bottle and a two-dollar bill  
I guess its time to pay the bill, but you know I never will  
I'm hungry still...

RUN AWAY RUN AWAY RUN AWAY RUN AWAY

Mercy killing on the way  
Never thought I'd hear you say  
Falling to your knees and pray now...

In this crowded place I could swing a cat

And not even hit a soul...  
It's just the lonely vacuum of human black holes

And I'm as dry as these thirsty trees  
with big city thoughts in the dirty breeze...  
promising to set me free  
"waiter, check please..."

I'M THE BEST YOU WILL EVER HAVE