

Pink Floyd - Dogs

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Verse 1: David Gilmour]

You got to be crazy, you gotta have a real need
You gotta sleep on your toes and when you're on the
street

You got to be able to pick out the easy meat with your
eyes closed

And then moving in silently, down wind and out of
sight

You got to strike when the moment is right without
thinking

And after a while, you can work on points for style

Like the club tie, and the firm handshake

A certain look in the eye and an easy smile

You have to be trusted by the people that you lie to

So that when they turn their backs on you

You'll get the chance to put the knife in

[Verse 2: David Gilmour]

You gotta keep one eye looking over your shoulder

You know, it's going to get harder, and harder, and
harder

As you get older

Yeah, and in the end you'll pack up and fly down
south

Hide your **head** in the sand

Just another sad old man

All alone and **dying** of cancer

[Instrumental: 03:05 - 6:46]

[Verse 3: David Gilmour]

And when you lose control, you'll reap the harvest
you have sown

And as the fear grows, the bad blood slows and turns
to stone

And it's too late to lose the weight you used to need
to throw around

So have a good drown, as you **go down** all alone
Dragged down by the stone

[Interlude: 08:03 - 12:15]

(Stone, stone, stone...)

[Verse 4: Roger Waters]

Gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused
Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used
Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this
creeping malaise
If I don't stand my own ground, how can I find my way
out of this maze
Deaf, dumb and blind, you just keep on pretending
That everyone's expendable, and no one has a real
friend
And it seems to you the thing to do would be to
isolate the winner
Everything's done under the sun
But you believe at heart everyone's a killer

[Instrumental: 13:26 - 15:19]

[Verse 5: Roger Waters]

Who was born in a house full of pain
Who was trained not to spit in the fan
Who was told what to do by the man
Who was broken by trained personnel
Who was fitted with collar and chain
Who was given a pat on the back
Who was breaking away from the pack
Who was only a stranger at home

Who was ground down in the end
Who was found **dead** on the phone
Who was dragged down by the stone
Who was dragged down by the stone

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