

# Pulp, Dogs Are Everywhere

Dogs are everywhere almost everywhere that I go  
They have too much and then  
They have too much again and then more  
They leave their scent behind them everywhere they go  
Oh dogs are everywhere that I go  
Oh dogs are everywhere almost everywhere that I go  
They have too much and then they have too much again and then more  
They leave their scent behind them everywhere they go  
Oh dogs are everywhere yes dogs are everywhere yes dogs are everywhere that I go  
They always wag their tails at all the pretty girls and older women  
They find their own way in and they rip up everything that I believe in  
Sometimes I have to wonder about the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere yes dogs are everywhere,  
yes dogs are everywhere that I go  
They get down on all fours when you walk through the door  
They whine and beg around your feet like a dog for something sweet  
They sink their teeth in you, they're tearing you in two  
Remains are buried out of doors  
Oh I want some more  
I want some more  
Sometimes I have to wonder about the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere yes dogs are everywhere  
oh dogs are everywhere that I go  
Sometimes I have to wonder about the dog in me  
Oh dogs are everywhere yes dogs are everywhere  
Yes dogs are everywhere that I go that I go, that I go, that I go  
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere  
Dogs are everywhere.