

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Dogs Stole Things >

Par Phish

Album : 1997-07-26 - South Park Meadows, Austin, TX

Dogs stole things I needed bad

Cats took what I never had

Pillows for my aching head

A glass of milk next to my bed

The creatures that seem, oh so kind

And sleep all day and ease your mind

At night they softly paddle on

And look to steal things that you own

So now I lay me down to sleep

I pray the Lord that I might keep

My soul for one more night or two

And hope the creatures never do

The creatures that seem, oh so kind

And sleep all day and ease your mind

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