**Plush by Stone Temple Pilots**

And I feel that time's a wasted go  
So where ya going 'til tomorrow?  
And I see that these are lies to come  
So would you even care?  
  
And I feel it  
And I feel it  
  
Where ya going for tomorrow?  
Where ya going with the mask I found?  
And I feel, and I feel  
When the dogs begin to smell her  
Will she smell alone?  
  
And I feel, so much depends on the weather  
So is it raining in your bedroom?  
And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray  
Would you even care?  
  
And I feel it  
And she feels it  
  
Where ya going for tomorrow?  
Where ya going with the mask I found?  
And I feel, and I feel  
When the dogs begin to smell her  
Will she smell alone?  
  
When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it  
When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it  
  
Where ya going for tomorrow?  
Where ya going with the mask I found?  
And I feel, and I feel  
When the dogs begin to smell her  
Will she smell alone?  
  
When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it  
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To find it  
To find it  
To find it