

I Wanna Be Your Dog

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

So messed up I want you here
And in my room I want you here
And now we're gonna be face to face
And I'll lay right down in my favorite place
Yeah you know what that is Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
(C'mon) (I want to be your dog you know it) Ooh give it to me
Now I'm ready to close my eyes
Yes now I'm ready to close my mind
Now I'm ready to feel your hands
Lose my heart on the burning sand Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
(C'mon) (I want to be your dog you know it) Do it
Yeah that's right So messed up I want you here
And in my room I want you here
And now we're gonna be face to face
And I'll lay right down in my favorite place
Yeah you know what that is Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
Now I want to be your dog
(C'mon) (I want to be your dog you know it) Well come on
I'll be your dog

Songwriters

OSTERBERG, JAMES JR./ASHETON, SCOTT/ASHETON, RONALD/ALEXANDER, DAVID Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>