Down to the Dogs

Dead Moon

My brain's been hammered and my nerves are shot
I caught the fever and the shakes won't stop
Even the doctors don't know what I got
I'm going-----Woke up in the morning, head twisted tight
Been out with the nightcrawlers, trying to find my life
Damned if I do- damned if I don't
One thing for certain little girl, I'm running out of ropeDown to the dogs
Down to the dogs
Woke up in the morning little girl going
Down to the dogsGot wrecked on monday, jacked-up for a week
By the time I came up from down under, I could hardly speak
I lost my job, my life's a mess
I feel like rocky's bloody hammer's coming down on my chest

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