

# Don't Feed the Animals

## Shooter Jennings

Things get tougher when the sun goes down  
In the streets and alleys, all the animals collide

Don't feed the animals

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In the streets and alleys, all the animals collide

Don't feed the animalsI am an animal

And I'm gonna tear you limb from limb

I am an animal

And I'm gonna tear you limb from limbI saw you staring through your long, brown hair

I caught your scent from way over there

You say that you're stayin at the Sunset Marquee

And you gave me a key to room 116

A couple more drinks and we're feelin the booze

So we trudged up to your hotel room

But your momma never thought when you came out of the womb

That you'd throw yourself to animalsYou sing your song like a bird in a cage

But deep down inside

Your mom kept you safe 'til you were of age

I bet your daddy never thought you'd be an animalThings get tougher when the sun goes down

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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