Road Dogs

The Charlie Daniels Band

Pulling out of Woodstock heading down to Little Rock Come on boys it's time to go The bus blew out a front tire durn thing almost caught on fire Had to call in for a tow And we still got seven hundred miles to go Pulling into Little Rock getting close to eight o'clock Glad we got two opening acts Show starts in an hour no time for a shower We'll have to eat when we get back But we don't care beacuase this place is packedCHORUS: We're road dogs road dogs Burning up the interstate Hot and wild southern style That crowd in Memphis just won't wait From midnight till dawn we're rolling down the highway Heading for another town Road dogs road dogs We sure do get aroundD J got his feelings hurt didn't get a tee shirt Says he's gonna ban our stuff Promoters acting funny hope he's got our money Guess I'll have to call his bluff

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

We play our music that should be enoughREPEAT CHORUS