

Black Dog On My Shoulder

Manic Street Preachers

There's a black dog on my shoulder again
Licking my neck and saying she's my friend
Solitude, the one thing that I really miss
Guess my life is a compromise There's a black dog on my shoulder again
I'm playing with it but it's gone to my head
Like Carlito's way there are no exit signs Freeze me there until I am numb
My mouth is so dry
My eyes are shut tight
There's a black dog a coming tonight
Black dogs a coming tonight My dilemma but not my choice
Winston Churchill, can you hear my voice?
Melodrama there in my kitchen sink
Double vision, the way it is Am I coming home to you again
Or am I stupid just by design?
Does it matter if you really ever know This black dog is out of control
My mouth is so dry
My eyes are shut tight
There's a black dog a coming tonight
Black dogs a coming tonight Am I coming home to you again
Or am I stupid just by design?
Does it matter if you really ever know This black dog is out of control
My mouth is so dry
My eyes are shut tight
There's a black dog a coming tonight
Black dogs a coming tonight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>