

Fever Dog

Stillwater

I'm alone, fever dog
Scratchin' at my back door
I hear you howl
But I don't listen no moreGot to spit it out
The taste of the hair
Of the fever dogCome around again
Well, that would be the end
Of the fever dogFever dog
Came to this Black City
I'm not surprised
You're beggin' now for six daysGot to spit it out
The taste of the hair
Of the fever dogCome around again
Well that would be the end
Of the fever dogGot to spit it out
The taste of the hair
Of the fever dogCome around again
Well that would be the end
Of the fever dogOh, oh, oh
Scratchin' at my back door

Songwriters

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