

# 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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