Wild Dogs

Biggles Flys Again

This baggage handcuffed to my wrists
I drag it everywhere I go
Sometimes I fight you with my fists
But if I knew which way was home
That's where I'd go, if I knew which way was homeBefore the karma cut me free
I'm sick of my own company
Sometimes I miss the boat
Most times I miss my home
Thats where I'd go, if I knew which way was homeRun down ghost trail, no chance for love
No sign of life, just wild dogs howlin' in the night
Oh, that's what I likeBefore the karma cut me loose
Would bring my whiskey and my water
Sometimes I get them blues
Though I know I shouldn't oughta
Thats where I'd go, if I knew which way was homeRun down ghost trail, no chance for love
No sign of life, just wild dogs howlin' in the nightRun down ghost trail, no chance for love
No sign of life, just wild dogs howlin' in the nightRun down ghost trail, no chance for love
No sign of life, just wild dogs howlin' in the nightHear 'em howl

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/