

# Dog Days (Re-Recording)

## Atlanta Rhythm Section

Paper fans in sweaty fans  
Shooing flies away  
Reflections on a porch  
A shelter from the scorch  
When dog days came around Babies squalled  
As August crawled  
Past old folks in the shade  
The weather vane was stuck  
And white oak creek would drop  
When dog days came around [CHORUS]  
The dog days were scorchers  
Southern torture  
But we found an  
Answer to the plight  
It was a dog day's night Evening brings  
The front porch scene  
A time to test your bones  
Thank you for using Top40db.com.  
I pray you won't be here  
Come this time next year  
When dog days come along [repeat CHORUS] The dog days were scorchers  
It was southern torture  
But we found an  
Answer to the plight  
It was a dog day's night Oh, yeah More dog days  
Oh, yeah

Songwriters

FERRIS, ROGER D Published by

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