

Black Dog

Jesse Winchester

Black dog up and sniffed his plate a-steamin' on the stove
Kids ain't seen you home all day, you're a gentleman born to roam

Black dog don't believe in sin

Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayHave you seen the black dog's teeth, sharp like a knife?
Have you seen him tear apart a throat, to take a life?

Black dog don't believe in sin

Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayHave you seen the black dog's eyes starin' in the fire?
It would not occur to him to question your desire

Black dog don't believe in sin

Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayI've always had a fear of creatures cryin' in the dark
And every form of evil seems to bear an evil mark

Black dog don't believe in sin

Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayMy man lay beside me and my black dog's at my feet
He keeps me from my wanderin' life and he robs me of my sleep

Black dog don't believe in sin

Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayNow I don't know the black dog's name but when I call him he will come
How'd I ever get that black dog? Lord, he's shown me what he wants

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Think of where the black dog's been

Think of where he's been todayBlack dog don't believe in sin

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Songwriters

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