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Bob Dylan "Sitting On A Barbed-wire Fence"

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I paid fifteen million dollars, twelve hundred and seventy-two cents I paid one thousand two hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-five cents See my bull dog bite a rabbit And my hound dog's sittin' on a barbed-wire fence, alright

Well, my temperature rises and my feet can't walk so hot

Yes, my temperature rises and my feet can't walk so hot

Well, this Arabian doctor comes in, gives me a shot But wouldn't tell what it was that I got

Well, this woman I've got, she's killing me alive Yes, this woman I've got, she's killing me alive She is making me into an old man And, man, I'm not even twenty-five

Of course, you're gonna think this song is a riff I know you're gonna think this song is a riff Unless you've been inside a tunnel And fell down sixty nine, seventy feet over a barbedwire fence Alright!

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