Bobby Bland "I Wouldn't Treat A Dog"

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Well, mm hmm, listen

When I was up

You would always come around

But when I needed a friend

Oh, you could never be found

I got a hole where

My heart used to be

I wouldn't treat a dog, no, no

The way you treated me

When time was good, Lord

All your loving was the same

But when the going got rough

You hardly knew my name

You locked me up and

You threw away the key

I wouldn't treat a dog, oh my Lord

The way you treated me

Got me crying for

A love that I needed

Begging like a dog for a bone

Although I spent all

Of my time pleading

You turned your back

And you leave me

One of these old days

Lord knows, and it's true

Just when you need me the most

I'll walk right out on you

And you'll say as you're

Begging down on your knees

Bobby, I wouldn't treat a dog

No, no, no, the way you treated me

The way you treated me

I wouldn't treat a dog, no, no

I wouldn't do it to you

I wouldn't treat a dog, no, Lord

The way you treated me

Oh, I wouldn't do it

I couldn't do it...

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