

Florence Rawlings "Wouldn't Treat A Dog"

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When I was up
You would always come around
But when I needed a friend
You could never be found
I've got a hole where my heart used to be
I wouldn't treat a dog
The way you treated me

When times were good
All your lovin' was the same
But when the going got rough
You hardly knew my name
You locked me out
And you threw away the key
I wouldn't treat a dog, no my Lord
The way you treated me

Got me cryin' for the lovin' I needed
Beggin' like a dog for a bone
And although I spend all my time pleading
Turn your back and you'll leave me
One of these old days
Lord knows that it's true
Just when you need me the most
I'll walk right out on you
Then you'll say
As you beggin' down on your knees
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 the way you treated me
I wouldn't do it - I wouldn't do it
I wouldn't treat a dog the way you treated me
I wouldn't do it - I wouldn't do it

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