

Bruce Dickinson

"Ballad Of Mudd"

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Before I met my baby, there was a whole lot going on
Yea, before I met my baby, there was a whole lot going
on

I used to wag my tail in every corner
never hesitate to give that bitch a bone

Before I met my baby didn't have a clue
Before I met my baby I didn't know what I should do
Before I met my baby this misguided mutt made
dogmeat out of you
and everybody else

She went to see my kennel, she said "It's like a rabbit
huch"

She went to see my kennel, she said "It smells too
much"

She wouldn't wag her tail or nothing at all
until the furniture-man called

He said take it away, oh yeah, go on, let's guitar

SOLO

One time, baby, I took her for a walk
Two timing bitch, I tried to squash her under a truck
Three time looser, this ain't no game
Five hand shuffle driving me insane
I can't get it when I want it,
when I call her she don't answer to her name

We settle down into a laugh of bliss or so it seemed
I adjusted to the endless wine and foodmixes end her
talking to me

It was hell, I tell you

And when I dug my bone up, she threw my bone right
back at me!

Some...

There's some harmonica? In the ball?

SOLO

I finished with that bitch, he'd left her tied up to a tree
She had a note around her neck saying, "Take this one,
she's free"
Before I met my baby my life was misery
Before I met my baby my life was misery

Hm...

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