

Johnny Winter "Mad Dog"

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Mad dog, wooo! Mad dog
Owww, owww! Mad dog, yes mad dog
Mad dog, mad dog coming down the way

I'm foamin' at the mouth baby can't you see
I feel like rocking, won't you jump with me
I got a 20 dollar bill, a dime in change
The bad mad dog baby is my name

Mad dog, mad dog coming down the way

I'm with two-ton Tillie, glamour girl
Her big flat feet keep her on this world
Two tons of tissue, something to spare
The bad mad dog take it everywhere

Mad dog, mad dog coming down the way

I got a cut-off tie and some beat-up shoes
Holes in my pocket trying to lose this blues
Little skinny Minnie, she's in there too
She feels like jumping like the mad dog do

Mad dog, mad dog coming down the way
Owww, owww, owww!

[Instrumental and howling]

Well now I'm walls of thunder, rods of lighting you see
And no-one on Earth is gonna mess with me
A fancy on my feet doing any dance I can
The bad mad dog is travelling through your land

Mad dog, mad dog coming down the way

Mad dog, woo, mad dog
Owww, owww, mad dog
Mad dog mad dog, mad dog coming down the way
Ooh!

