

## Slade

### "In The Dog House"

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All them days of my youth were mis-spent  
We were running riot, fooling 'round wherever we went  
Everybody gone mad - Everybody gone mad  
Plenty good lovin' hanging out on the town  
Woe betide you if your lady caught you with your pants  
down  
There'd be trouble all night - There'd be trouble all right  
We got by without any money - You never shut your big  
mouth  
Got all kicked out in a hurry - Out in the dog house  
In The Dog House  
Beautiful, well, you know I'm a liar  
Don't look at the mantelpiece when you're poking at the  
fire  
What your mama don't know - Won't hurt her, no no  
All them days of my youth with no sense  
We'd be writing words of wisdom on the wall in the  
gents  
Dirty little rhymes from some dirty little minds  
We got by without any money - You never shut your big  
mouth  
Got all kicked out in a hurry - Out in the dog house  
In The Dog House  
We were flat broke skint in the local coffee bar  
Singing to the juke with a broken down guitar  
Everybody going mad - Everybody going mad  
Nowhere to go in the middle of the week  
Smoke a little, joke a little, use a bit of cheek  
There'd be trouble all night - There'd be trouble all right  
In The Dog House

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