Paul Kelly And The Messengers "I Won't Be Your Dog Anymore"

Visit "I Won't Be Your Dog Anymore" on MotoLyrics.com

Paul Kelly (Mushroom) I've been drinking muddy water And it tastes like turpentine I've been leaving muddy footprints Up and down the Morgan line Crows are crying all around me In a sky where the sun refuse to shine I've been taking scraps from back doors I've been hiding in the cane I've been fighting over morsels And I've been slinking back again I've been building up a reputation On the levee all across the plain No I won't be your dog Your low riding dog anymore Now the mangrove sun is sinking And the moon is bloody red Every gun is clean and loaded Lying by a feather bed

Far and wide goes my description And the price is rising on my head

No I won't be your dog

Your low riding dog anymore

I've been drinking muddy water

I've been keeping way down low

All I hear is my own breathing

All I see is a distant glow

All I have is tearing me up

Wearing me down just won't let me go

No I won't be your dog

Your low riding dog anymore

No I won't be your dog

Your low riding dog anymore

Visit Paul Kelly And The Messengers page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.