

Ry Cooder

"POLICE DOG BLUES"

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(Arthur Blake, adapted by Ry Cooder)

All my life I've been a travellin' man
All my life I've been a travellin' man
Stayin' alone and doing the best I can

I ship my trunk down to Tennessee
Ship my trunk down to Tennessee
It's hard to tell 'bout a man like me

I had a gal, I couldn't get her off my mind
I had a gal, I couldn't get her off my mind
She passed me up saying she didn't like my kind

Scared to bother around the house that night
I'm scared to bother around the house that night
Got police dogs cravin' for a fight

His game is rambling when he gets the chance
His game is rambling when he gets the chance
He leaves his mark on everybody's pants

Guess I'll travel, guess I'll let her be
Guess I'll travel, guess I'll let her be
Before she sets that police dog on me

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