

## Three Dog Night "Fire Eater"

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Rogers-Fraser

If you try to screw me, baby, take my advice.  
Opportunity, baby, never knocks twice.  
If you try to fool me, don't play around,  
'Cause when I get to you, baby, I won't make no sound,  
'Cause I'll be creeping.

I'll be creeping baby,  
I'll hold you in my arms.  
No one will ever know.  
And now that we're apart,  
I won't take no less.

Take all your things and move far away. Hah!  
You can take your things, baby.  
Don't you try to sneak away.  
You can change you address,  
You won't get far  
Don't make no difference wherever you are.  
I'll be creeping, baby, creeping around,  
'Cause I'll be creeping.

Change you address, you won't get far  
Don't make no difference wherever you are.  
I'll be creeping, creeping around.  
'Cause I'll be creeping.

I'll hold you in my arms.  
No body ever knows.  
Now then that we're apart,  
I won't take no less.  
Creeping, you know I'm always creeping.  
Creeping, you know I'm always creeping.  
Creeping, you know I'm always creeping.

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