

Law Dogs

The Doobie Brothers

Know a little girl she drives me mad
She loves her outlaw but he don't love back
I feel bad 'cause she can stay clean
The future looks bad tell you what I see
Four black horses and a memory

Makin' money lyin' in bed
Listen to the voices that are in her head
Main Street's dirty and the mud is dank
With her no good lover in front of the bank
Gonna take all the money and leave this town
But the law dogs gonna track 'em down

When mornin' comes she hangs her head
Sittin' there smokin' a cigarette

Her skin is pale sittin' in jail
Hopin' someone will set her free

Explosions have rocked the jail
And all the sirens they start to wail
The man in the duster he runs inside
To grab that girl and take her for a ride

Police running all over the place
They lost that girl it's a big disgrace, yeah
Gonna run but you sho can't hide
Yeah, Law dogs
Gonna run now baby
She's a crazy little thing, yeah
Gonna run, baby is sho gonna hide
Law dogs