

## Black Dog On My Shoulder

Manic Street Preachers

There's a black dog on my shoulder again  
Licking my neck and saying she's my friend  
Solitude the one thing that I really miss  
Guess my life is a compromise

There's a black dog on my shoulder again  
I'm playing with it but it's gone to my head  
Like Carlito's way there are no exit signs

Freeze me there until I am numb  
My mouth is so dry  
My eyes are shut tight  
There's a black dog a coming tonight  
Black dog's a coming tonight

My dilemma but not my choice  
Winston Churchill can you hear my voice  
Melodrama there in my kitchen sink  
Double vision the way it is

Am I coming home to you again  
Or am I stupid just by design  
Does it matter if you really ever know

This black dog is out of control  
My mouth is so dry  
My eyes are shut tight  
There's a black dog a coming tonight  
Black dog's a coming tonight

Am I coming home to you again  
Or am I stupid just by design  
Does it matter if you really ever know

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