

Black Dog Yodel

Those Poor Bastards

You think I care? Well I don't, not anymore
Someday my soul must be blackened
Anytime a girl comes over, I lock 'em downstairs, then
I just wait til she starts cryin'
Yeah I am cruel, I don't deny it

Black Dog
Get off my back

Most of the folks I know go drinkin' every night
They say they sure are havin' fun
But when they ask me with 'em
I tell 'em I'm too tired
Truth is that I just don't like strangers
You know I plan to die alone

Black Dog
Get off my back

I still aint gotten 'round to go to Mississippi
Oh someday lord I'd like to live there
Fact is I aint been nowhere
Fact is I live here forever
Fact is I'm just a big mouth talker
Yeah I promise myself I'll live tomorrow

Black Dog
Get off my back

Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
(Hey Jimmy can you get over here and take a look at
this here automobile?)
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
(And I got places to go, yeah, Jimmy I got places to
go)
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again