

# Barkin' Up The Wrong Tree

Trademark

1ST VERSE:

Another night has come and gone,  
Ain't got no girl to call my own,  
Sticks and stones is where I roam,  
Following the tracks,  
Taking the iron road home,  
Open the door it's beyond me,  
How trouble seems to find me,  
Pretty little girl it's all on me,  
It's going down tonight

PRE-CHORUS:

Good ole boy done dug his boot,  
Taking me back to my down home roots,

CHORUS:

Barkin up the wrong tree, the wrong tree  
See a sweet talking thing and do as I please,  
Wrong Tree, the wrong tree  
If you can't hang with the big dogs, let the big dog eat

2ND VERSE:

"It's my way or the highway," is what I say,  
When I look them in the eye and never back down,  
It's biting off more than I could chew,  
Fall so hard, I would fall right through

PRE-CHORUS:

Good ole boy done dug his boot,  
Taking me back to my down home roots, yeah

CHORUS:

Barkin up the wrong tree, the wrong tree  
See a sweet talking thing and do as I please,  
Wrong Tree, the wrong tree  
If you can't hang with the big dogs, let the big dog eat

BRIDGE:

Mom and Dad tried to raise me right,  
Telling walk the dog and fight the good fight,  
Cross this line it's about to go down,  
Son, you're getting caught with your pants down, YEAH!

Guitar Solo

CHORUS:

Barkin up the wrong tree, the wrong tree  
See a sweet talking thing and do as I please,  
Wrong Tree, the wrong tree

If you can't hang with the big dogs, let the big dog eat, Let the big dog eat