

Call Me A Dog – Temple Of The Dog

You call me a dog, well, that's fair enough
'Cause it ain't no use to pretend
You're wrong
And you call me out, I can't hide anymore
I have no disguise you can't see through
You say it's bad luck to have fallen for me
What can I do to make it good for you?
You wore me out like an old winter coat
Trying to be safe from the cold
Oh, when it's my time
To throw the next stone
I'll call you beautiful
If I call at all, ooh
You call me a dog
And you tell me I'm low 'cause I've slept
On the floor
And out in the woods with the badgers
And wolves
You threw me out 'cause I went digging
For gold
And I came home with a handful of coal
But when it's my time
To throw the next stone
I'll call you beautiful
If I call at all
And when it's my time
To call your bluff
I'll call you beautiful or leave it alone,
Yeah
You call me a dog
And that's fair enough
It doesn't bother me as long as you know
The bad luck will follow you
If you keep me on a leash and you drag
Me along
And when it's my time

To throw the next stone
I'll call you beautiful
If I call at all
And when it's my time
To call your bluff, ooh
I'll call you beautiful
I'll leave it alone, yeah, yeah
You call me dog



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych