

Road Dogs

The Charlie Daniels Band

Pulling out of Woodstock heading down to Little Rock
Come on boys it's time to go
The bus blew out a front tire durn thing almost caught on fire
Had to call in for a tow
And we still got seven hundred miles to go
Pulling into Little Rock getting close to eight o'clock
Glad we got two opening acts
Show starts in an hour no time for a shower
We'll have to eat when we get back
But we don't care because this place is packed

We're road dogs, road dogs
Burning up the interstate
Hot and wild southern style
That crowd in Memphis just won't wait
From midnight till dawn we're rolling down the highway
Heading for another town
Road dogs road dogs
We sure do get around

D J got his feelings hurt didn't get a tee shirt
Says he's gonna ban our stuff
Promoters acting funny hope he's got our money
Guess I'll have to call his bluff
We play our music that should be enough

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