When I think about those "dog days" I was doing everybody wrong Couldn't keep my thoughts straight Couldn't keep my trousers on Now I pray it's not too late To take the chance before it's gone

That I don't go down that same road twice That I won't be taking Satan's advice I must admit I've paid that price But I'm saying goodbye to bad advice

People you can save your judgment
For somebody who might give a damn
Go and blow your two cents
On a horn in a traffic jam
At any rate it's much too late
To blame myself for who I am

Just hope I don't go down that snake road twice
That I won't be taking another bite
I must admit temptation's nice
But I'm saying goodbye to bad advice

I'm always making the same mistake All this taking is hard to take

When I think about bygone days
I was doing everybody wrong
Always taking the long way
And ending up where I don't belong
Now I pray it's not too late
To change the path I'm running on

Oh I hope I don't go down that same road twice That I won't be taking the serpent's advice I hope the memories will suffice But I'm saying goodbye....

I hope I don't go down that snake road twice That I won't be taking another bite I must admit temptation was nice But I'm saying goodbye I'm saying goodbye to bad advice