

The Hand That Feeds

Aerosmith

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please, doctor, doctor, please
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Feel like a old disease

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Get your sweet ass off the floor
Doctor, doctor, doctor
I can't refuse any loose hearted lady anymore

I scream your name into the crowd
You feel the flame but you ain't proud
Maybe your attitude ain't right
So all that's left for me to do is bite the hand that feeds me (feeds me)

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, please

All things you put me through
What the hell you want me to
Do all the things that Uncle John needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me

In the middle of, with a spittle of
Et tu like birds of a feather
When another day, love another way
Push, shove, make love, play

Never never, never ever
Never ever, never ever
Na na na na

Well
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please do a what you can
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Would you please give my life a hand

All things you put me through
A what the hell you want me to
Do all the things that Uncle John needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me, yeah

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please, doctor, doctor, please
Doctor, doctor, doctor

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, doctor