

Down to the Dogs

Dead Moon

My brain's been hammered and my nerves are shot
I caught the fever and the shakes won't stop
Even the doctors don't know what I got
I'm going...

Woke up in the morning, head twisted tight
Been out with the nightcrawlers, trying to find my life
Damned if I do- damned if I don't
One thing for certain little girl, I'm running out of rope

Down to the dogs
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Woke up in the morning little girl going
Down to the dogs

Got wrecked on Monday, jacked-up for a week
By the time I came up from down under, I could hardly speak
I lost my job, my life's a mess
I feel like Rocky's bloody hammer's coming down on my chest