Discover the treatment before the disease Discover the treatment

I'm feeling so awake, my eyes see all there is Bursting with anticipation, longing just to please It's up to you if you drink no-one's forcing you My head is spinning round with this spacey nausea

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Everything just cracks you up, the whole wide world seems fun Good times they're a rolling on with the bad ones yet to come Pretty soon you're in a hole, no money and no friends Your one track mind has been derailed there seems to be no end

It's the hair of the dog
The dog bites back
It's the hair of the dog

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Then you come stomping in, shoot everything down in flames You're only happy when you've got someone to blame The real culprit sits right there in your hand Do you need your medicine to make your mind expand?

It's the hair of the dog
The dog bites back
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