

Black Dog Yodel

Those Poor Bastards

You think I care? Well I don't, not anymore
Someday my soul must be blackened
Anytime a girl comes over, I lock 'em downstairs, then
I just wait til she starts cryin'
Yeah I am cruel, I don't deny it

Black Dog
Get off my back

Most of the folks I know go drinkin' every night
They say they sure are havin' fun
But when they ask me with 'em
I tell 'em I'm too tired
Truth is that I just don't like strangers
You know I plan to die alone

Black Dog
Get off my back

I still aint gotten 'round to go to Mississippi
Oh someday lord I'd like to live there
Fact is I aint been nowhere
Fact is I live here forever
Fact is I'm just a big mouth talker
Yeah I promise myself I'll live tomorrow

Black Dog
Get off my back

Looks like the car broke down again
(Hey Jimmy can you get over here and take a look at
this here automobile?)
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
(And I got places to go, yeah, Jimmy I got places to
go)
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again
Looks like the car broke down again