

Aerosmith, Hand That Feeds

Aerosmith

Miscellaneous

Hand That Feeds

THE HAND THAT FEEDS

Aerosmith

(T.Hamilton/J.Kramer/S.Tyler/B.Whitford/J.Douglas)

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 na

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

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, doctor, doctor, doctor...