

# Aerosmith, The Hand That Feeds

Aerosmith  
Box Of Fire  
The Hand That Feeds  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Please, doctor, doctor, please  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Feel like an old disease  
Get your sweet ass off the floor  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
I can't refuse any loose harted lady anymore

I scream your name into the crowd  
You feel the flame, but yo ain't proud  
Mabye 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...

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

All the things you put me trough  
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  
Doctor, doctor, please

(repeat)