Billy Ray Cyrus, Ain't Your Dog No More

(Don Von Tress) I've been your hound But now I'm breaking this chain Too late to throw me a bone I'm sick of fetching and sleeping in the rain Ole Sparky's hittin' the road. I won't be howlin' 'round your house Won't be scratchin' your door Won't be howlin' 'round your house Ain't your dog no more. I graduated from obedience school I'd roll and sit when I was told Woke up hungry, went searchin' for some food Some other Rover's at the dog food bowl. I won't be howlin' 'round your house Won't be scratchin' your door Won't be howlin' 'round your house Ain't your dog no more. The pack you found me with Was bayin' at the moon I begged to follow you home Tonight I heard 'em, they was playin' my tune Don't bother callin' girl, I'm dog gone. I won't be howlin' 'round your house Won't be scratchin' your door Won't be howlin' 'round your house Ain't your dog no more. Won't be howlin' 'round your house Ain't your dog no more I ain't your dog no more ...