

Bob Seger, Mongrel

Here come the mountains, here come the hills
Here come the valleys and Shoreline still
I've seen 'em all, I know 'em well
Mongrel, on the hard sell
With a fortrel polyester ink well hord, Hot assed, Inkwel Lord,
But I can't leave you with the blues no
Remember days, and endless nights
Spread my freedom and I scream for my rights
Thru empty days and endless nights
Spurned my creator, screamed for my rights
Child of green candles in the wishin well
Mongrel, Hard sell
With a fortrel polyester ink well hord, Hot assed, Inkwel Lord,
But I can't leave you with the blues no

Come down to ?, I'll buy you out
Gonna make you shake it Lord gonna make you shout
Gonna burn you gonna, make you swell
Mongrel, on a hard sell
With a fortrel polyester ink well hord, Hot assed, Inkwel Lord,
But I can't leave you with the blues no
No no