Bob Seger, Mongrel Too

Here come the mountain, Here come the hill Here come the valley and the Shoreline still I know 'em well, know well Mongrel, on the hard sell With a ?, hot assed, inkwell Lord, But I, I can't leave with the blues Through endless days, and endless nights Spare my creator, scream for my rights ? in the wishing well Mongrel on the Hard sell, with a ?, Hot assed, Inkwell But I won't leave you with the blues no Come down to ? (Wah-doo-day) 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 ? hot assed inkwell Lord But I can't leave you with the blues no No no