

# Ian Gillan, Dirty Dog

Ah, why don't you tie my hands behind my back  
Give me torture on the rack  
Yeah  
Back in the gutter where I belong  
Hit me when I'm down

Take my money, take my life  
Take your pleasure, make it last  
Crawl under your wire  
Shine in darkness

Where you hidin'? Shame on you.  
Aaah, dirty dog  
Ooh, you dirty dog

Dirty dog, you had your day  
I know when. I get when to stray  
Now you're out to grass  
And the world goes past

Don't you know all the turns  
Now you've got what you deserve  
Paid in full, I've been told  
You're not gonna leave the fold

Where you hidin'? Shame on you.  
Aaah, dirty dog  
Ooh, you dirty dog  
Oh, you dirty dog  
Oh, you dirty dog

Where you hidin'? Shame on you.  
Aaah, dirty dog  
Ooh

Tie my hands behind my back  
Give me torture on the rack  
Take my money, take my life  
Oh, you dirty dog

Every dog has its day  
I know where you went astray  
You been paid in full I've been told  
You dirty dog  
Oh, you dirty dog  
Ooh  
You dirty dog

Dirty, dirty, dirty (repeat)