## 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 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)