

Manic Street Preachers, Damn Dog

This is Damn Dog by the Manic street preachers
Take one

Two, three, four

I can lick your face
I can bite it too
Ooh my teeths got rabies
I'm gonna give it to you

Feed me, feed me
Can't you hear me howl
Feed me
Cos I'm a damned dog now

Gotta taste for flesh
Gotta taste for danger
So I foam and chew
Bite the hands of a stranger

Feed me, feed me
Can't you hear me howl
Feed me
Cos I'm a damned dog now

Feed me, feed me
Can't you hear me howl
Feed me
Cos I'm a damned dog