

# Stillwater, Fever Dog

Oh-oh-oh

Fever dog  
Scratchin' at my back door  
I hear you howl  
But I don't listen no more

Got to spit it out  
The taste of the hair  
Of the fever dog  
Come around again  
Well that would be the end  
Of the fever dog

Fever dog  
CAME TO THIS BLACK CITY  
I'm not surprised  
you're beggin' now for six days  
Got to spit it out  
The taste of the hair  
Of the fever dog  
Come around again  
Well that would be the end  
Of the fever dog

Got to spit it out  
The taste of the hair  
Of the fever dog  
Come around again  
Well that would be the end  
Of the fever dog

Oh-oh-oh

Scratchin' at my back door