

# Susan Tedeschi, Hound Dog

(Written by Leiber & Stoller)

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You can wag your tail but Lord I ain't gonna feed you no more

You told me you were high class, but I can see through that  
You told me you were high class, but I can see through that  
and daddy I know you ain't no real cool cat

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You can wag your tail but Lord I ain't gonna feed you no more

You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan  
You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan  
You ain't looking for a woman,  
Lord knows what you're looking for

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, been snooping round my door  
You can wag your tail but Lord I ain't gonna feed you no more