

# The Charlie Daniels Band, Road Dogs

&quot;Road Dogs&quot;

Pulling out of Woodstock heading down to Little Rock  
Come on boys it's time to go  
The bus blew out a front tire durn thing almost caught on fire  
Had to call in for a tow  
And we still got seven hundred miles to go  
Pulling into Little Rock getting close to eight o'clock  
Glad we got two opening acts  
Show starts in an hour no time for a shower  
We'll have to eat when we get back  
But we don't care because this place is packed

CHORUS:

We're road dogs, road dogs  
Burning up the interstate  
Hot and wild southern style  
That crowd in Memphis just won't wait  
From midnight till dawn we're rolling down the highway  
Heading for another town  
Road dogs road dogs  
We sure do get around

D J got his feelings hurt didn't get a tee shirt  
Says he's gonna ban our stuff  
Promoters acting funny hope he's got our money  
Guess I'll have to call his bluff  
We play our music that should be enough

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