Call Me a Dog

Chris Cornell

You call me a dog well thats fair enough cause it ain't no use to pretend
You're wrong

When you call me out I cant hide anymore I have no disguise you cant see throughWell you say its bad luck

To have fallen for me

Well what can I say to make it good for you

You wore me out like an old winter coat

Trying to be safe from the coldBut when its my time to throw

The next stone

Ill call you beautiful if I call at allYou tell me I'm low cause Ive slept on the floor

And out in the woods with the badgers & wolves

You threw me out cause I went digging for gold

And I came home with a handful of coal

But when its my time to throw the next stone

Ill call you beautiful if I call at all

And when its my time to call your bluff

Ill call you beautiful or leave it alone

You call me a dog

Well thats fair enough

It doesn't bother me as long as you know

Bad luck will follow you

If you keep me on a leash and

You drag me along

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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