

# 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 through Well 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 cold But when its my time to throw  
The next stone  
Ill call you beautiful if I call at all You 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

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