

Aerosmith, The Hand That Feeds

Aerosmith
Box Of Fire
The Hand That Feeds
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please, doctor, doctor, please
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Feel like an old disease
Get your sweet ass off the floor
Doctor, doctor, doctor
I can't refuse any loose harted lady anymore

I scream your name into the crowd
You feel the flame, but yo ain't proud
Mabye your attitude ain't right
So all that's left for me to do is bite
The hand that feeds me
Feeds me

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, please

All things you put me through
What the hell you want me to
Do all the things that uncle john needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me

In the middle of, with a spittle of
Et tu like birds of a feather
When another day, love another way
Push, shove, make love, play
Never never, never ever
Never ever, never ever
Na, na...

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please do a-what you can
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Would you please give my life a hand

All the things you put me trough
What the hell you want me to
Do all the things that uncle john needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me, yeah

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Doctor, doctor, please

(repeat)