

**The Dog The Dog Hes At It Again**  
**Caravan**

Caravan - The Dog, The Dog, He s At It Again  
From the 1973 album For Girls Who Grow Plump in the Night  
Music and words by Pye Hastings  
tabbed by Jeremy D (dwarfmuncher@gmail.com)

Suggested fingerings:

**C** [x35553]  
**F** [133211]  
**G** [355433]  
**Ab** [466544]  
**Fmaj7** [x03210]  
**G6** [355400]

Note: On the Ab and G chords, Pye sometimes changes them up by playing an add9th (Abadd9: [468544], Gadd9: [357433]), but if you can t stretch that far, it still sounds fine with Ab and G.

**C** **F**  
Lo-o-o-onely girl, would you like a sweet to eat?

**Ab**  
I ve got something that I d like you to hold

**G**  
And my brother will tell you that it s good for your cold

**C** **F**  
So, there, surely there is nothing wrong

**Ab**  
Take my hand and we ll try to make a stand

**G**  
For all censorship, decency, all night long

**C** **G**  
You re naive if you really do believe that the world is so full of sin

**F** **Ab**  
Never look back on the things that you lack when you re in

**C**  
My mother said that I should stay out of bed

**G**

But I know that I like it in there

**F** **Ab**  
Legs and thighs, hellos and goodbyes, it s all there\_\_\_

**C** **Fmaj7** **G6** **A**  
Oh\_\_\_\_, oh my\_\_\_\_, oh my\_\_\_\_, oh\_\_\_\_\_

**F** **G**  
Suck a sugar dandy, rock n roll

**F** **G**  
Lick a-licking lozenge cures the soul

|:**C** **F** **Ab** **G**:|  
Here is my cure for colds and here s my cure for measles  
When you ve tried those ,if you ve invented your toes  
Well you re surely in luck, you ll get a standing good show  
So if you come with me, we ll try to clean the inside out  
This filthy old world is such a beautiful girl  
And you must have a sweet, I m sure it s good for your feet

|:**C** **G** **F** **Ab**:|  
You re naive if you really do believe that the world is so full  
of sin  
Never look back on the things that you lack when you re in  
My mother said that I should stay out of bed but I know that I  
like it in there  
Legs and thighs, hellos and goodbyes, it s all there

**C** **G** **F**  
Oh, medicine gone, it s coming on strong,

**Ab**  
It s coming on and on and on and on

**C** **G** **F**  
Oh, medicine gone, it s coming on strong,

**Ab**  
It s coming on and on and on and on and

**C** **Fmaj7** **G6** **A**  
Oh\_\_\_\_, oh my\_\_\_\_, oh my\_\_\_\_, oh...

[Synth solo:]  
The guitar and bass vamp on this riff while the organ plays chords:

**E5** **G** **A**  
E|-----|-----|

B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-----	-----
A	-----5---5-7-575-----	-----2-----
E	0-----5-7---7-----750-	0-----3-----

[Return to verse:]

Fmaj7 / / / | G6 / / / | A / / / | / / / |

F / / / | / / / / | G / / / | / / / /  
 F / / / | / / / / | G / / / | / / / /

|:C F Ab G:

Lo-o-o-onely girl, would you like a sweet to eat?  
 I ve got something that I d like you to hold  
 And my brother will tell you that it s good for your cold  
 So, there, surely there is nothing wrong  
 Take my hand and we ll try to make a stand  
 For all censorship, decency, all night long

|:C G F Ab:

You re naive if you really do believe that the world is so full of sin  
 Never look back on the things that you lack when you re in  
 My mother said that I should stay out of bed but I know that I like it  
 in there  
 Legs and thighs, hellos and goodbyes, it s all there...

[repeat ad nauseum, finish with:]

C  
 Oh\_\_\_.