Bulldog Skin Guided By Voices

I got bulldog skin

I played the part I played the start I made a table out of clay I placed my hands upon the plans I waited for a proud display I played around I heard the sound of certain trouble on the way Bb C I got bulldog skin I took a car I drove it far I dug the quality of steel I crashed my nerve I made it swerve I made it back - was no big deal I tasted blood A date with scud And now I don t know how to feel Bb C I got bulldog skin (Solo) Bb C