

**Wild Dogs**  
**Tommy Bolin**

Tommy Bolin  
Wild Dogs-Teaser  
Acoustic

This is an awesome song by tommy written mainly about being on the road too long and getting homesick and depressed. bolin was simply a victim of circumstances and unfortunately died at the age of 25, but played from the heart with feeling. To listen to the song, go to youtube and type in tommy bolin wild dogs acoustic.

Intro:

<b>D</b>	<b>Dsus4</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Dsus2</b>	<b>D</b>
Cadd9	E7	Em7 (open - 1st fret on 5th string, 3rd on 2nd)		
<b>D</b>	<b>Dsus4</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Dsus2</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>
<b>Dsus4</b>	<b>Dsus2</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>

E-	-3--		-----0----		----0-----		-----0----		-----0----		-----0----	
B-	-3--		-----2----		----0-----		-----0----		-----3----		-----3----	
G-	-1--		-----1----		----3-----		----3-----		-----0----		-----0----	
D-	-0--		-----0----		----0-----		----0-----		-----2----		-----2----	
A-	-x--		-----x----		----1-----		----2-----		-----3----		-----3----	
E-	-x--		-----x----		----0-----		----0-----		-----0----		-----0----	

Lyrics:

Baggage handcuffed to my wrist,  
I drag it everywhere I go  
Sometimes I fight it with my fists,  
If I knew which way was home  
Thatâ€™s where Iâ€™d go,  
If I knew which way was home  
Porter come and cut me loose,  
Bring me whiskey and my water  
Sometimes I get the blues,  
But I know I shouldnâ€™t oughta  
Thatâ€™s where Iâ€™d go,  
If I knew which way was home

Run down ghost trail  
No chance for love, no sign of life  
-- Just wild dogs -- howlinâ€™ in the night  
Hey porter come and cut me free,  
Iâ€™m sick of my own company  
Sometimes I miss the gold,  
Most times I miss my home

That's where I'd go,  
If I knew which way was home  
Run down ghost trail, no chance for love, no sign of life  
-- Just wild dogs -- howlin' in the night  
(That s what I like...)  
Hear 'em Howl!