**My Two-time Doglike Ways**

I’ve closed my account with old man folly

Withdrawn my interest in Stick-tight Molly

I was born to lurch, wiggle and waggle

Not sit in a church, and bicker and haggle

Woman, get out your fishin’ pole

Cuz I’m goin back to my two-time doglike ways

I’ve squared my debts with my old friend Trouble

Got a long straight pin, you better hide your bubble

I got an itch to prowl, linger and lurk

Got a notion to howl, go bananas and berserk

Woman get out your fishin pole

Cuz I’m goin back to my two-time doglike ways

I’ve bought some stock in reality

Put my head face to face with a she-ality

I came here to creep, slink and slide

Not dawdle and sleep—on a railroad ride

Girl you better get baitin your hook

Cuz I’m goin back to my two-time doglike ways

Repeat