

Fido

Jim Swanson and Mark Trullinger

Verse One

G A7 D7 G
When you lie down with the dogs;
A7 D7 G
You goin' to get the fleas.
A7 D7 G
You come to the door like a two-bit drifter;
A7 D7 G
Dirty as you can be.

Chorus

Em Adim
Stop yo messin' up.
Em Adim
Stop yo messin' 'round.
Em Adim
Stop you messin' with my heart.
Em G
Stop yo messin'.

Verse Two

A7 D7 G
War is a four-letter word;
A7 D7 G
Don't use it 'round here no more.
A7 D7 G
The battle isn't over there any longer;
A7 D7 G
Your head is still in that war.

Bridge

F Dm Adim
Yo battle is the bottle.
A Dmaj7 B7
Straighten up or you headed for the can.
F#m B
Ev'y dog has his day;
Am D7
You mis'able half a man.

Chorus

Em Adim
Stop yo messin' up.
Em Adim
Stop yo messin' 'round.
Em Adim
Stop you messin' with me.
Em G
Stop yo messin'.

Verse Three

A7 D7 G
Me and the baby be just fine,
A7 D7 G
Its YOU I can't afford.

A7 D7 G
 Cain't raise two babies, and I ain't yo mama,
A7 D7 G
 You go find the Lord,
A7 D7 G
 Or maybe he go find you,
A7 D7 G
 Don't know just how that work.
A7 D7 G
 Put your hand in the hand of the Galilee Man,
A7 D7 G
 Stop being such a jerk.

Bridge

F Dm Adim
 Yo battle is the bottle.
A Dmaj7 B7
 Get lost or get yourself found.
F#m B
 Ev'y dog has his day;
Am D
 Fido stop you runnin' in the hounds.

Chorus

Em Adim
 Stop yo messin' up.
Em Adim
 Stop yo messin' 'round.
Em Adim
 Stop you messin' with my heart.
Em G
 Stop yo messin'.

