

Rooster's Blues

North Mississippi Allstars

It's a dirty job
but don't make me do it.
Your gonna get (rock)
Somebody gotta do it.

Nothing makes you feel but it tries
Stay up all night, huh, try to get high.
A dirty job
Your gonna bite the bullet
Your gonna get (rock)
And rub your nose in it

(Love) that dirty job
Take it to the bank
I'll turn you upside down
and shake yah by your ankles
It's a dirty job
but don't make me do it.
Your gonna get (rock)
They put me up to it.

Need no needle, but I crave the spoon
A country boy, reaching for the moon

Cook knows a cook
You put it on a table
(Put a hole it out)
why you still labeled
as a dirty job
You're gonna bite the bullet
You're gonna get (rock)
Rub your nose in it.

Don't know the words, I can sing the tune
Country boy, reaching for the moon
Stones in my pathsway, hounds on my trail
Don't like the way that she done me
(Right in these graves) or (riding these graves)

(Musical Break)

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but don't make me do it.
Your gonna get (rock)
You put me up to it.

It's a dirty job
You gonna bite the bullet
You don't get (rock)
And rub your nose in it

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