

# The Hand That Feeds

Aerosmith

Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Please, doctor, doctor, please  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Feel like a old disease

Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Get your sweet ass off the floor  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
I can't refuse any loose hearted lady anymore

I scream your name into the crowd  
You feel the flame but you ain't proud  
Maybe your attitude ain't right  
So all that's left for me to do is bite the hand that feeds me (feeds me)

Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Doctor, doctor, please

All things you put me through  
What the hell you want me to  
Do all the things that Uncle John needs  
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me

In the middle of, with a spittle of  
Et tu like birds of a feather  
When another day, love another way  
Push, shove, make love, play

Never never, never ever  
Never ever, never ever  
Na na na na

Well  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Please do a what you can  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Would you please give my life a hand

All things you put me through  
A what the hell you want me to  
Do all the things that Uncle John needs  
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me, yeah

Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Please, doctor, doctor, please  
Doctor, doctor, doctor

Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Doctor, doctor, doctor  
Doctor, doctor, doctor