

Dog

Hunters & Collectors

Come around in the morning, and I come around at night
Sniff it in the air in the morning light, yeah
Here's love and the world well lost...
Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite

When you start bleeding, you talk all night, yeah
Here's the place where the scent got lost...
Scratched at the gate and I scratched at the ground
My hair stands up when the gate swings around, yeah

It's all comin' out into the open
And I'm lickin' your hand all over
It's all comin' out into the open
And I'm lickin' your hand all over...

Come around in the morning and I come around at night
Sniff it in the air in the morning light, yeah
Here's love and the world well lost...
Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite

When you start bleeding you talk all night, yeah...
Here's the place where the scent got lost
Your name is Hazel, the hammer and tongs girl
You've got fingers like ginger-roots

Now it's, it's all comin' out into the open
And I'm lickin' your hand all over
They're all comin' out into the open
And I'm lickin' your hand all over

Here's love and the world well lost
Here's love and the world well lost, yeah
It's all comin' out into the open
Lickin' your hand all over

Lickin' your hand all over
Lickin' your hand all over
Lickin' your hand all over

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