Hunted

J.S. Tolar

Emma's in a part of town
Where she doesn't recognize the streets
Named for famous native sons
And out of every crevice comes creeping
A threat in her direction
Lucy's outside her home
Headin' towards her corner store
She stays on well traveled paths
And is always making sure
That she doesn't develop patterns
There are trap lines
Runnin' up and down main street
Wire snares thirstin' for your neck and feet
Susan doesn't like
The way her curtains are blowin' in the wind
She swears she locked that window
Before she went out dancing
She stands frozen in the doorway
Judy hears a sound coming from the other room
She knows she should be alone
'Cause the kids left at noon
To go visit their father
Quick to your phone dial 911
Invite a strange man into your home
Who'll be carrying a gun
Leslie's working late
She's got a deadline to meet
In walks her boss
Upon her desk, he puts his feet
And says, "Alone at last"
Reanne's got a new boyfriend
And they're gettin' along
Until he locks the door and says
"Don't struggle, I'm stronger than you are"
Just one question I'm dyin' to ask, you said
"Do you know what it's like to be hunted?"
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Lucy's outside her home
Headin' towards her corner store
She stays on well traveled paths
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That she doesn't develop patterns
Do you know, what it's like to be hunted?
Do you know, what it's like to be hunted?
Do you know, what it's like to be hunted?
Do you know, what it's like to be hunted?

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