

Hunting, Shooting, Fishing

Dr. Feelgood

I ride a mare with a neck of steel
I pack a spare with a loaded wheel
Shoes and tie made of rhino hide
I keep an eye on the countryside
I'm hunting - shooting - fishing
 Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
 But I never look back
I carry cash buried in my boot
I spit on thrash that I pass en route
I pay each fine with a mental note
I sign no line and decline to vote
I'm hunting - shooting - fishing
 Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
 But I never look back
 I never look back
 - guitar solo -
I keep no files and no fixed abode
I eat up miles on a twisted road
I fight the sky with a lightning rod
I'm riding high by the grace of god
I know the names of the men and dives
I've heard the claims of their tortured wives
I've searched for clues caught 'em in the act
They've blown a fuse when I've made contact
I'm hunting - shooting - fishing
 Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
 But I never look back
 I never look back
 I never look back
 I never look back
 - guitar outro -

Songwriters

RUSSELL, GORDON / BIRCH, WILLPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>