

# The Wolf

## Shooter Jennings

Buyin' a pack of Winston Lights  
at the news stand and five and dime  
I caught a borrowed glance at the problems of the world  
    Everything either too high or low  
    Am I country enough or too rock-n-roll  
    And God bless poor Anna Nicole  
Can't find no shelter from the storm that's coming on  
    Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
    I just can't weather this feeling like I don't belong  
In the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter for The Wolf  
    Oh, no no  
I keep on writing my songs to sing, along this two bit smoke parade  
    I never wanted the money, and I never wanted fame  
    Like everyone else who rides my name  
    Who's poised to push right me in front of that train  
    And make out like pirates, while I sink in the rain  
  
Can't find no shelter from the storm that's coming on  
    Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
    I can't weather this feeling like I don't belong  
Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter for The Wolf  
    Ohhh, no no nooo  
    { Just can't find no shelter }  
    No, na no, na no, na no, na no, na no, no  
    { Just can't find no shelter }  
    I just can't find no shelter for The Wolf  
    Oh, no shelter, from the storm that's coming on  
    Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
    Oh, I just can't weather, this feeling like I don't belong  
    Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter  
Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter for The Wolf  
    Oh, no no nooo

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