

Hunt You Down

Funkefeller

I came up river on a gravel barge from New Orleans
She was standing on the cobblestones in a pair of cut-off jeans
I asked what she was doin', she said, "Sugar, I'm killin' time"
Then I handed her my wallet and said, "Baby, so am I" She said, "You might need these" and then handed me
her shades
Took me to a barroom darker than the ace of spades
I asked, "What's this we're drinkin'?" She said, "Call it Smokey Blues"
I couldn't tell you what it tasted like but I know I had a few And we danced and we laughed, never talked about
tomorrow
We just lived a little in the here and now
With her hands in my hair like a million magic fingers
She said, "Look me up when you get back to town" "Look you up?" I said, "Hell, I'm gonna hunt you down"
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na
Hunt you down She asked where I was comin' from
I said, "I'm just comin' 'round
How 'bout you?" Then she drove me to the highest hill in German town Her daddy's money bought the mansion
They threw in the plane for free
She said, "I can drop you off anywhere or you can stay with me" And we danced and we laughed, never talked
about tomorrow
We just lived a little in the here and now
With her hands in my hair like a million magic fingers
She said, "Look me up when you get back to town"
"Look you up?" I said, "Hell, I'm gonna hunt you down" Last night I saw a falling star dive straight into the river
And I thought about that girl in German town
I've gotta hunt her down And we danced and we laughed, never talked about tomorrow
We just lived a little in the here and now
With her hands in my hair like a million magic fingers
She said, "Look me up when you get back to town" "Look you up?" I said, "Hell, I'm gonna hunt you down
I'm gonna hunt you down"
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Hunt you down

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