

# Hunted

## Cowboy Junkies

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?" 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 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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