

The Hunted

Winter Quarters

Moving south she is here
Circling round she is here
She is the hunter, oh ha, you are the hunted
She is the hunter, oh oh, you are the hunted
You are the hunted Catching men in her net
A bird of prey, collecting specimens
She is the hunter, ah ha, you are the hunted
She is the hunter, oh oh, you are the hunted
You are the hunted
You are the hunted
You are the hunted Moving in for the kill
Thin as sin, she is here
She is the hunter, oh oh, she is the hunter
Ah oh, ah ah You are the hunted

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