

Hunter

Björk

Ooh
If travel is searching
And home has been found I'm not stopping
I'm going hunting
I'm the hunter
I'll bring back the goods
But I don't know when I thought I could organize freedom
How Scandinavian of me En-cha-le-li
En-cha-le
You sussed it out, didn't you?
Yeah! You could smell it
So you left me on my own
To complete the mission
Now I'm leaving it all behind I'm going hunting
I'm the hunter, I'm the hunter
I'm going hunting
I'm the hunter, I'm the hunter
I'm the hunter, I'm the hunter
I'm the hunter
Ooh

Songwriters

BJORK GUDMUNDSDOTTIR Published by

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