Great White Bear

Dear Reader

He climbed into the belly of the great white bear
It's very sticky and it smells a little fishy
But no one will look for him there
He took a moment to pick his thoughts and make them clearOh, what a day it's been
Oh, what a terrible state he's in (x2)Her eyes are wired, there's a hat over her thick black hair
They're racing through the snow
Their sweaty hands keep slipping
But they're almost there
Her father's shotgun ringing out now through the cold night airOh, what a fix they're in
Oh, what a terrible sin
Oh, what a fix they're in
Oh, what a terrible sinister game
The hunter did play
To give them the hope
That they could get away
When biding his time
He did wait down the line
To bring a disaster
On their youthful dreams of escapeOh what a day it's been
Oh what a day it's beenRun, there's a bullet in your back
Run, run, there's a bullet in your back
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back
Run, run, run there's a bullet in your back
And I want to take it backI want to, want to
I want to, want you
I want you, want you
I want you, want you, want you, want you back

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