

Hunting Shooting Fishing

Dr. Feelgood

(will birch/gordon russel)I ride a mare with a neck of steel
I pack a spare with a loaded wheel
Shoes and tie made of rhino hide
I keep an eye on the countrysideI'm hunting - shooting - fishing
Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
But I never look backI carry cash buried in my boot
I spit on thrash that I pass en route
I pay each fine with a mental note
I sign no line and decline to voteI'm hunting - shooting - fishing
Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
But I never look back
I never look back- guitar solo -I keep no files and no fixed abode
I eat up miles on a twisted road
I fight the sky with a lightning rod
I'm riding high by the grace of god
I know the names of the men and dives
I've heard the claims of their tortured wives
I've searched for clues caught 'em in the act
They've blown a fuse when I've made contactI'm hunting - shooting - fishing
Ahead of the pack
I keep an eye over my shoulder
But I never look back
I never look back
I never look back
I never look back- guitar outro -

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