

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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