

Hunter Green

The Handsome Family

Last fall I hunted white-tail deer
My dog and gun with me
I wandered to a shady grove
Where ivy grew dark green, where ivy grew dark green

I raised my gun so carefully
And fired into the trees
Then saw it was my true love fell
In a dress of darkest green, a dress of darkest green

Her eyes reflected back the moon
As I carried her back to my car
But as I crossed the empty road
Twas a dead deer in my arms, a dead deer in my arms

Next night I rowed upon the waves
To catch a leaping fish
But on the hook, my lover's heart
I pulled from briny depths, I pulled from briny depths

As I lay her cold corpse down
In the bottom of my boat
It was a jumping fish
Caught in my nets and rope, caught in my nets and rope

Third night I spied a wild boar
Charging madly through the trees
But I raised not my gun to her
Just let her come to me, just let her run to me

And as I fell in mossy ferns
As her teeth grabbed hold of me
It was the lips of my true love
That kissed me dark and green, kissed me dark and green