

# Hunter

Björk

If travel is searching  
And home what's 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  
You sussed it out, didn't you?

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 going hunting  
I'm the hunter  
I'm the hunter

(you just didn't know me)