

The Hunted

Brett Anderson

Moving south she is here,
Circling round she is here,
She is the hunter, ah ha, you are the hunted,
She is the hunter, oh oh, you are the hunted,
You are the hunted,

Catching men in her net,
A bird of prey, collecting specimens,
She is the hunter, ah ha, you are the hunted
She is the hunter, oh oh, you are the hunted
You are the hunted,
You are the hunted,
You are the hunted,

Moving in for the kill,
Thin as sin, she is here
She is the hunter, oh oh, she is the hunter,
Ah oh, ah ah

You are the hunted