

# Great White Bear

Dear Reader

He climbed into the belly of the great white bear  
It's very sticky and it smells a little fishy  
But no one will look for him there  
He took a moment to pick his thoughts and make them clear

Oh, what a day it's been  
Oh, what a terrible state he's in  
Oh, what a day it's been  
Oh, what a terrible state he's in

Her eyes are wired, there's a hat over her thick black hair  
They're racing through the snow  
Their sweaty hands keep slipping  
But they're almost there  
Her father's shotgun ringing out now through the cold night air

Oh, what a fix they're in  
Oh, what a terrible sin  
Oh, what a fix they're in  
Oh, what a terrible sinister game  
The hunter did play  
To give them the hope  
That they could get away  
When bidding his time  
He did wait down the line  
To bring a disaster  
On their youthful dreams of escape

Oh what a day it's been  
Oh what a day it's been

Run, there's a bullet in your back  
Run, run, there's a bullet in your back  
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back  
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back  
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back  
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back  
Run, run, run, there's a bullet in your back  
But I wouldn't take it back, I wouldn't take it back  
Run, run, run there's a bullet in your back  
And I want to take it back

I want to, want to  
I want to, want you  
I want you, want you  
I want you, want you, want you, want you back