

# Hunting Dogs

Gilby Clarke

The day the music died I cried  
The future was so bright  
Never surrendered with fear in my eyes  
'Cause human stories told  
With a couple of friends in a ???  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

With the colors fade away  
It's so hard to hide the pain  
This is my generation  
So natural to hate  
Never had so much to loose  
The mid-day coffee blues  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

If only I could stop this room  
From spinning 'round  
I'm so confused  
I wake up clear my head  
Remember why I'm in this bed  
It really hurts to imagine everything's cold  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

If only I could stop this room  
From spinning 'round  
I'm so confused  
I wake up clear my head  
Remember why I'm in this bed  
It really hurts to imagine the song he never wrote  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

Oh, the pain, the pain  
You hunting dog, you  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own  
Oh, the pain, the pain  
You hunting dog, you  
Hunting dogs don't kill their own