

## Dog

### Hunters & Collectors

Come around in the morning and I come around at night  
Sniff it in the air in the morning light  
Here's love and the world we're lost

Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite  
And when you start bleeding you talk all night  
Here's the place where the scent got lost

Scratched at the gate and I scratched at the ground  
My hair stands up when the gate swings round  
It's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all  
over  
It's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all  
over

Come around in the morning and I come around at night  
Sniff it in the air in the morning light  
Here's love and the world well lost

Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite  
And when you start bleeding you talk all night  
Here's the place where the scent got lost

Your name is Hazel, the hammer and tongs girl  
You got fingers like ginger-roots  
Now it's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand  
all over  
Now it's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand  
all over

Here is a love and a world, we're lost  
Here is a love and a world, we're lost  
And it's all coming out in the open

Lickin' your hand all over  
Lickin' your hand all over  
Lickin' your hand all over  
Lickin' your hand all over