

# Hunting The Whale

It Bites

I'm riding on the breakers watch out for me  
I'm feeling pretty tired it's after three  
They should be out of season any day  
I always get what I want anyway

I'm not giving up giving up  
I'm on the losing side  
I'm not giving up giving up  
The thorn's in my side and it hurts me  
Bid you goodbye mother miss me  
Cos I'll miss you

Why can't you leave them alone  
Cos soon I'll be gone  
When you're hunting the whale  
When you're hunting the whale  
Waiting for the big one

The aged never surface although they're there  
I cannot seem to hook them they're more aware  
The animal is bleeding watch it go  
They always get so tired look so old

I'm not giving up giving up  
I'm on the losing side  
I'm not giving up giving up  
I want to say that the thorn's in my side and it hurts me  
Bid you goodbye mother miss me  
Cos I'll miss you

Why can't you leave them alone  
Cos soon I'll be gone  
When you're hunting the whale  
When you're hunting the whale  
Waiting for the big one

I won't let this man defeat me  
I'll fight with this pain to release me  
Twisting and turning  
The ropes are still burning  
It cannot take the strain because I'm free

Why can't you leave them alone  
When you're hunting the whale  
When you're hunting the whale  
When you're hunting the whale  
Waiting for the big one