

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