

# The Wolf

Shooter Jennings

Buyin' a pack of Winston Lights  
at the news stand and five and dime  
I caught a borrowed glance at the problems of the world

Everything either too high or low  
Am I country enough or too rock-n-roll  
And God bless poor Anna Nicole

Can't find no shelter from the storm that's coming on  
Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
I just can't weather this feeling like I don't belong  
In the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter fo  
r The Wolf

Oh, no no

I keep on writing my songs to sing, along this two bit smoke pa  
rade  
I never wanted the money, and I never wanted fame  
Like everyone else who rides my name  
Who's poised to push right me in front of that train  
And make out like pirates, while I sink in the rain

Can't find no shelter from the storm that's coming on  
Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
I can't weather this feeling like I don't belong  
Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter f  
or The Wolf

Ohhh, no no nooo

{Just can't find no shelter}  
No, na no, na no, na no, na no, na no, no  
{Just can't find no shelter}

I just can't find no shelter for The Wolf

Oh, no shelter, from the storm that's coming on  
Yeah stick together, or just die like the other dogs  
Oh, I just can't weather, this feeling like I don't belong  
Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter  
Oh, the midst of helter skelter, I just can't find no shelter f  
or The Wolf

Oh, no no nooo