

## Smiling Swine

### The Dear Hunter

I woke alone, put on my coat, ran for the door  
Down the stairs, and made it to the second floor  
Stopped by the squeaky wheel, a smiling swine  
Stunned by the sight and fearing whats behind  
"Hey there" he pleasantly began  
"Good day" he telescoped his hand  
"Is there a service I can possibly propose?"  
"Ms. Leading seems to me to be a proper butterfly"  
"Then I suggest you pack your bags and learn to drive!"  
Tucked in my shirt, and finally made my way outside  
He broke the scene, a Machiavellian dandelion  
Blissfully plucked from the bloom of another

But all the while  
She was still fresh in my mind  
And though this might be premature  
But ambition strikes just when the mood is right  
The mood is right

Now all the while (now all the while)  
She is still fresh in my mind (she's fresh in my mind)  
And though it might sound premature  
But ambition strikes just when the mood is right  
The mood is right

(Ooooh)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)  
(Aaaaaah)

Now all the while (now all the while)  
She is still stuck in my mind (she's stuck in my mind)  
And though it might sound premature (ooooh)  
But ambition strikes me when the mood is right (the mood is right)  
And the mood is right (the mood is right)  
(OH)

Now all the while (now all the while)  
She is still stuck in my mind (she's stuck in my mind)  
And though it might sound premature  
But ambition strikes me when the mood is right (the mood is right)  
And The mood is right (ooooh)

Now all the while (now all the while)  
She is still stuck in my mind (still stuck in my mind)  
And though it might sound premature (ooooh)  
But ambition strikes me when the mood is right (when the mood is right)  
And the mood is right (and the mood is right)

Now all the while (now all the while)  
She is still stuck in my mind (she's stuck in my mind)  
And though it might sound premature (ooooh)

But ambition strikes me when the mood is right (when the mood is right)  
And the mood is right

(One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight)

(One, two, three, four)

(One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight)

(One, two, three, four)

(One, two, three, four)