

## Hunter Green

### The Handsome Family

Last fall I hunted white-tail deer  
My dog and gun with me  
I wandered to a shady grove  
Where ivy grew dark green, where ivy grew dark green

I raised my gun so carefully  
And fired into the trees  
Then saw it was my true love fell  
In a dress of darkest green, a dress of darkest green

Her eyes reflected back the moon  
As I carried her back to my car  
But as I crossed the empty road  
Twas a dead deer in my arms, a dead deer in my arms

Next night I rowed upon the waves  
To catch a leaping fish  
But on the hook, my lover's heart  
I pulled from briny depths, I pulled from briny depths

As I lay her cold corpse down  
In the bottom of my boat  
It was a jumping fish  
Caught in my nets and rope, caught in my nets and rope

Third night I spied a wild boar  
Charging madly through the trees  
But I raised not my gun to her  
Just let her come to me, just let her run to me

And as I fell in mossy ferns  
As her teeth grabbed hold of me  
It was the lips of my true love  
That kissed me dark and green, kissed me dark and green