

# Billy Hunt

The Jam

If it's not you moaning, then it's someone else  
Jumping down my throat, every chance you get  
If it's not you crying, then it's probably me  
You're a little dog messing up my tree  
Billy Hunt is a magical world  
Full of strippers and long legged girls  
Clark Kent's got nothing on me  
I'll spy like James Bond and die like King Kong

Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy, Billy  
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy, Billy  
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy, Billy  
Billy Hunt

I remember the first day at my job  
I didn't get on too well with the foreman, Bob  
Do this, do that, don't even stop for a cough  
He used to be a sergeant in the R.A.F.

No one pushes Billy Hunt around  
Well they do, but not for long  
'Cause when I get fit and grow bionic arms  
The whole world's gonna wish it weren't born

Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy, Billy  
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I could be a Superman  
Satisfy any whim that I wanted to  
I could be a human machine  
I could show Steve Austin a thing or two

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Billy Hunt

Look out

Billy, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy Hunt

Billy, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy Hunt, Billy, Billy Hunt