The hunt is on to find the fox Cross patchwork fields and spiny copse Much to and froing White horses showing Their pearly teeth

He lead them up into a wood
Where he escape
I guess he should
You know he's a late starter
But he's much smarter
Than the rest

He lead them up a garden path Such craftiness You got to laugh They got a clue, man He's almost human Fox on the loose

You must see him showing if you run boy run boy You must see him showing so be ready with your gun You never see the going if you take the wrong side You never see the going in the early morning sun

The hunt is on to find the fox To find the fox