

Dad's Rifle

The Bear Quartet

There's a house on my right
But that's not it
Haven't traveled this road
In a long time

I am human
I have human feelings

I know where he keeps it
I won't regret a bit, yeah
Don't care if he sees me

The night was dark and cloudy
But a solemn beam of moon
Shone through the window
Enlightened enough of the room

I am human
I have human feelings

I know where he keeps it
I won't regret a bit, yeah
Don't care if he sees me