

The Hunter

Canned Heat

Well, they call me the hunter
Likes to have my fun
Early in the mornin', baby
Beneath the risin' sun

Ah well, I bought myself a love gun
Just the other day
You better watch out, little darlin'
'Cause I'm heading right your way

Ain't no need to hide now, baby
Ain't no need to run
'Cause I got you in the sight
Of my love gun

Well, my love gun's loaded with some kisses
Lots of good huggin', too
You better watch out pretty baby
Or my gun just might get you

Well now, I'm telling you little darlin'
You better watch your step
'Cause I'm telling you sweet woman
Ain't shot my best shot yet

Oh well, there ain't no need to hide now, baby
Ain't no need to run
'Cause I got you in the sight
Of my love gun

(Well aw, you know what I'm talkin' about)

(This is it baby)

(Aw, yeah)

(Yeah)

(Aw, bring it on home to me, baby)

Ain't no need to hide now, baby
Ain't no need to run
'Cause I got you in the sight
Of my love gun

I'm the big bad hunter, baby
(Yeah alright)
You better watch out pretty baby
(Ha-ha
You know what I'm talking about
Yeah get it now child
Know I'm gonna love ya
Aw yeah
I'm telling you know
Better watch what I'm sayin')

Well there ain't no need to hide now, baby

No need to run
'Cause I got you in the sight
Of my love gun

(Well, yeah)

(Yeah)