

Hunting Dogs

Gilby Clarke

The day the music died I cried
The future was so bright
Never surrendered with fear in my eyes
'Cause human stories told
With a couple of friends in a ???
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

With the colors fade away
It's so hard to hide the pain
This is my generation
So natural to hate
Never had so much to loose
The mid-day coffee blues
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

If only I could stop this room
From spinning 'round
I'm so confused
I wake up clear my head
Remember why I'm in this bed
It really hurts to imagine everything's cold
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

If only I could stop this room
From spinning 'round
I'm so confused
I wake up clear my head
Remember why I'm in this bed
It really hurts to imagine the song he never wrote
Hunting dogs don't kill their own
Hunting dogs don't kill their own

Oh, the pain, the pain
You hunting dog, you
Hunting dogs don't kill their own
Oh, the pain, the pain
You hunting dog, you
Hunting dogs don't kill their own