

Hunter

Jess Williamson

I've been thrown to the wolves and they ate me raw
Worked both sides at the Shangri-la
Thrown back a few more and I mopped up the floors
It's a life of delusion and love is the cure

Remember when it was for fun and for free
All of my visions, they danced around me
When you're young, you'll live through hell for the dream
But hell is a real place

I want a mirror, not a piece of glass
We went a hundred down the highway
I've been known to move a little fast
I'm a hunter for the real thing
My love is pure as the universe
Honest as an ashtray
Baby, it's fine, I'da blown your mind
But I guess I'm gonna give you space

Beautiful people, eternally young
City of Angels get stuck in your lungs
So I don't check the weather in Texas no more
I just close my eyes

When you walk as a woman who's only known love
It's easy to miss the signs
You bow down to me like I was sent from above
But who's in your bed tonight?

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