

## The Hunt

John Cale

When you feel the crush in the streets  
And the people in the city  
And the walls are closing in on you  
You gotta get out of town, get away  
Get away for the weekend  
Hey hey - hey hey  
You find when you get there  
You've been dreaming in the city  
Dreaming in the city - hey hey  
There's a place we found  
When they're running with the hounds  
Riding in the country  
Riding with the hounds  
Hey hey - hey hey  
In the brisk damn cold morning  
The horses are restless  
The horses are ready to run  
Let them run  
Here comes the fox  
Here come the hounds  
You follow the scent  
You follow the blood on the ground  
Hey hey  
Dreamers, dreamers, dreamers, dreaming of the hunt  
Dreamers, dreamers, dreamers, dreaming of the city  
Ready to discover the taste of the fight  
Ready to do the same and discover the dream of man