

# Hunting

Little Comets

I'll never get caught hunting  
I do it on a Sunday  
Go out in the west end  
I do it with my best friends  
It feels so fucking good  
To be misunderstood  
So even when confronted  
I'll never get caught hunting

Last night we found a child  
He came from E9  
Dressed him up as a fox  
Took off his hope and socks  
We made him look a fool  
Burnt A&E and closed his school  
Got bored so privatized the homeless

I do it to myself  
It's for the common good  
I live in the Ladbroke Grove  
But I think it's Hollywood  
I do the same each time  
That you let me  
You're just a part of  
My hegemony

I'll never get caught hunting  
I do it on a Sunday  
Go out in the middle of the west end  
I do it with my best friends  
It feels so fucking good  
To be misunderstood  
So even when confronted  
I'll never get caught hunting