

## Mr. Usher (On His Way to Town)

The Dear Hunter

The Shudders Close When He's Around  
The Children Shut Their Eyes  
In Fear Of What They Must Surmise  
When All The Gentlemen Hang Their Heads Down  
Yeah, Mr. Usher's On His Way To Town

He Keeps His Sights Set Straight And True  
His Idle Hands Won't Flit Or Flutter  
Never Does He Slip Or Stutter  
Still His Mind Is Menacing Away  
Yeah, Mr. Usher's On The Prowl Today  
He Needn't Dirty Up His Hands  
He'll Twist Your Heart Until You're Manic  
Lost In Endless Streams Of Panic  
Pray You're Not The One He Finds  
If Mr. Usher's Got You On His Mind

Any Time The Plan'll Get A Bit Off Track  
He's The Only One Who Can Bring It Back  
The Main Manipulator  
Yeah, The Wolf Who Leads The Pack  
You Better Lock Your Doors And Shut Your Windows Tight  
Pull The Shades Down And Turn Off The Lights  
Always Feed The Hand That Leads To Teeth That Bite  
Because, If He Has No Use For You  
He'll Take You To The River

He'll Have You Hanging By A String  
Or Noose If He Prefers You Perish  
All Your Dreams Become Nightmarish  
If You Block His Path Or Plan  
Yeah Mr. Usher Always Gets His Man