

Hunters & Collectors, Dog

Come around in the morning and I come around at night
Sniff it in the air in the morning light
Here's love and the world we're lost

Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite
And when you start bleeding you talk all night
Here's the place where the scent got lost

Scratched at the gate and I scratched at the ground
My hair stands up when the gate swings round
It's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all over
It's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all over

Come around in the morning and I come around at night
Sniff it in the air in the morning light
Here's love and the world well lost

Learned how to bark and I learned how to bite
And when you start bleeding you talk all night
Here's the place where the scent got lost

Your name is Hazel, the hammer and tongs girl
You got fingers like ginger-roots
Now it's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all over
Now it's all comin' out into the open and I'm lickin' your hand all over

Here is a love and a world, we're lost

Here is a love and a world, we're lost

And it's all coming out in the open

Lickin' your hand all over
Lickin' your hand all over
Lickin' your hand all over
Lickin' your hand all over