

# Joan Armatrading, Eating The Bear

He had me down  
But I put up a fight  
I saw those teeth  
And I groped for my knife  
Big brown bear  
With the juice from his mouth  
He could taste my leg  
And he thought he'd got me

But I am eating the bear

He lurked around  
'Cos he knew where I lived  
I'm in the jungle  
and he means to eat me  
He means to eat me  
He's a hungry bear  
He touched my arm  
And he thought he'd got me

But I am eating the bear

Some days the bear will eat you  
Some days you'll eat the bear

And I am eating the bear

It's not just girls  
He eats who he wants  
He's big and strong  
Fights dirty and mean  
If you spill some blood  
He'll smell you for miles  
You better watch out  
'Cos he's right behind you