

Wanda Jackson, Hunter

There's a stranger in town called the Hunter wild and reckless lovin' is his game
He'll whisper lies and lure you to his pitfall and leave you trapped in your own shame
The Hunter's always looking in the shadows waiting to pounce upon his prey
Sould you give him more than a passing glance
He'll haunt you down and steal your heart away
Pay no attention to his silver tongue be careful of his dashing manner
Just keep your arms around the one you love and beware of the Hunter
(guitar)

The Hunter knows a woman is a woman and each of you will have your time and place
He'll track you one by one until you're fallin'
And leave you there with mud upon your face
Pay no attention...
Ah don't be trapped by the Hunter