

The Bear Quartet, Dad's Rifle

there's a house on my right
but that's not it
haven't travelled this road
in a long time

I am human
I have human feelings

I know where he keeps it
I won't regret a bit, yeah
don't care if he sees me

the night was dark and cloudy
but a solemn beam of moon
shone through the window
enlightened enough of the room

I am human
I have human feelings

I know where he keeps it
I won't regret a bit, yeah
don't care if he sees me