

# 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