

# Hunters & Collectors, Loinclothing

The heat of the night  
It's feeding worms in the hay  
And soon to surround the sheep's head  
See the distant howl of pleasure  
And it's sending shivers down the spine  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
And through the heat of the night  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
A million cowboys are toe-tapping  
See those toes tapping  
A million cows are stampeding  
Feel his stomach turning  
It's turning, it's turning  
A million cowboys, they're toe-tapping  
Feel those toes tapping  
A million cows are stampeding  
Feel his stomach turning  
It's turning, it's turning  
Place to place  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
And in the heat of the night  
You can hear those trumpets screaming "round up"  
See the Rag tool stagger off the sheep's head  
Hear the distant howl of pleasure  
And it's sending shivers down the spine  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
And through the heat of the night  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
Place to place  
The Rag and Bone man coming  
A million cowboys are toe-tapping  
Feel those toes tapping  
A million cows are stampeding  
Feel his stomach turning  
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The Rag and Bone man coming