

Sierra Ferrell, Fox Hunt

Oooo, oooo
Oooo, oooo

Well, take the path down to the river, it is hunting time
Clothe the kids and feed the children, oh the meat is fine
Don't let them dogs out of your sight, don't let them slip through your hands
Just chase that fox down through the pine through the cold river bend

Oooo, oooo
Oooo, oooo

Well, take the path down to the river, it is hunting time
To clothe the kids and feed the children, oh the meat is fine
Don't let them dogs out of your sight, don't let them slip through your hands
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Oooo, oooo
Oooo, oooo

I'm just a hunter
Just trying to survive

With a gun in hand and my man we go into the woods
I know just what I need to do and yes it's understood
Rumbling belly, shaking limbs, we're gonna try and make a stand
No we're not going anywhere without a prize from the land

Oooo, Oooo
Oooo, Oooo

I'm just a hunter (Oooo, oooo)
Just trying to survive (Oooo, ooo)

Oooo, Oooo
Oooo, Oooo

I'm just a hunter
Just trying to survive