Sparks, Happy Hunting Ground

(Ron Mael)

Happy hunting ground, happy hunting ground They don't talk or act like you do Happy hunting ground, happy hunting ground No they sure don't look like you

Who, what, when, where and why everyday Identify every disease I drew a blank in my language And latin and Spanish and Greek Thrown out, thrown out, so happy at first I danced 'til I wore out my shoes Now I'm in trouble, I know it Please let me back into school

Back in the happy hunting ground Where all around are fair, fair game I need the happy hunting ground 'Cause all around it's not the same

How to say it, and not to offend Well, you're still inside it's OK As soon as a girl leaves the refuge Out go the reason they're great Hips are spreading, and never a smile They always demand that they drive Well, I've got to get back inside there Back where at least they're alive

(Chorus)

Happy hunting ground, happy hunting ground They can sort of dance like you do Happy hunting ground, happy hunting ground But they just can't last like you

Some are coming to learn how to read Others to learn how to write But I want a better selection It's larger but poorer outside

It's fair, fair game inside etc.

(Chorus)

It's fair fair game inside etc.

(Chorus)