

Tea For Two, The Hunter

(S. Weber/M. Schumpelt/J.O. Soerup)

the work is done I arrive at home

a little break

then I take the hunters clothes

I recognize the girl in front of me

her red pullover and the sweet below

she might be six or seventeen

and her shapes just light the fire in me

one more drink

one more rough compliment

I want to kiss these lips

a new adventure

hurry, HURRY, take her home

ooh, I want to touch her hips

touch her, feel her

feel her body shivering under mine

touch her, feel her

girl I want to make you mine

next day my watch shows half past ten

my booty's just been gone

I recreate

just a little break

then I take the hunter's clothes again