

# Zounds, Great White Hunter

I am the Great White Hunter  
And you know I've come to search  
Just to further human knowledge  
All for science and research

And if by chance I bring back  
What I am looking for  
They'll be someone somewhere waiting  
With their fingers round a purse

I am the missionary christian  
I'm taking violence to the blacks  
Oh I am threatening western culture  
And I'm collecting all the tax

I'm taking whiskey to the natives  
A tribal comes bourgeoisie  
Of course a market's just a market  
I'm working for the bourgeoisie

But don't associate me with that no more  
And maybe that's a color but I am sure  
I'm not like that and I never will  
Condone the things they do and the reasons that they kill

Well I will murder baby seals  
And I'll sell their skins for gold  
I'll murder injun's in the jungle  
Just to make way for a road

And I will fight the rebel armies  
All for profit, not for cause  
I'll sell arms to rival armies  
And make profit from their wars

But don't associate me with that no more  
And maybe that's a color but I am sure  
I'm not like that and I never will  
Condone the things they do and the reasons that they kill

Oh well! I am the Great White Hunter  
Oh yes! I am the great exploiter  
Oh yes! I am the great destroyer  
Oh yes! I am the Great White Hunter

But don't associate me with that no more  
And maybe that's a color but I am sure  
I'm not like that and I never will  
Condone the things they do and the reasons that they kill