

## **Paul Brady**

# **"Night Hunting Time"**

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Drank all of the whiskey  
But I still can't get no rest  
Brain trapped on a roller coaster  
Got a pain in my chest  
Cold water on my eyeballs  
Send a shiver up my spine  
Hit the street in the wee wee hours  
This is the night hunting time  
Don't know what I'm doing here  
Got to get my senses clear  
Stumble in off the footpath  
Heard the sounds from below  
Get accustomed to the darkness  
Got to take it real slow  
Sweat streaming down my cheekbones  
Smoke stinging my eyes  
Walls dripping like the jungle  
But this ain't no paradise>  
Struggle up to the counter  
Catch the tension in the air  
Black Sabbath drive a young boy crazy  
This ain't no frivolous affair  
Young girl sipping Pernod  
Body hunger in her glance  
No stopping when it comes to doin'  
The Heavy Metal Romance

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