

Song: "Making a Living"

Album: Reckonings (2023 Release by Eric Kilburn)

I'm a mountain lion, I 've been living here,
For the better part of ten million years
Caribou and elk are my favorite entrée
But I make exceptions most every day

I was up in a tree, high over the trail,
I was looking for deer, a raccoon or quail
When along came this jogger, 'a running my way
He was kinda skinny but he tasted okay

(Chorus)

Making a living is no easy game
I take what I get and I never complain
Sometimes it's a famine, sometimes it's a feast
I'm just doing my best, doing my beast

I'm a great white shark, and I sure like your beach
With its fat tasty seals within easy reach
I'm not all that bright, and my eyes are half blind
Until Steven Spielberg no one paid me no mind

The warnings were posted for all to see
But the surfers ignored them and seals can't read
A surfer in a wetsuit looks a lot like a meal
So I took a few bites, yech - it wasn't a seal

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

It's the blues of the apex predator
I'm despised and misunderstood
I'm just doin' my job and though it may sound odd
When I eat you, it's for your own good

I ain't big, I ain't bad, but I'm the wolf that you hate
It's not my disposition, it was something I ate
I never touched that Red Riding Hood, she never crossed my lips
But those sheep were so easy I couldn't resist

Have you seen what the deer do to rivers and trees ?
They can ruin a forest if it wasn't for me
But I get no respect from all that I've seen
With your steel traps and poisons and AR-15's

(Chorus)