

The benchrestshooter

Way back we have all of us been in these shoes
We just din't know where to start
All questions unanswerd, wich barrel to choose
T'ween Shilen and Border and Hart

And picking the action, the bullets the scope
Make sure you are doing it right
The shooter next to you won't give you much rope
In sporter or heavy or light

*The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind*

He remembers the first time he came to the range
A shooter was up for som change
Meek as a councler approaching the bench
With his 222 Revenge

His rifle was ready, the game had begun
But shooting neglecting the breece
What good is there owning one hell of a gun
If the bullet go just where they please

*The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind*

It took him some time till he did realice
That groups wasn't just 'bout the toys

When strong winds are blowing, increasing their size
And sorting the men from the boys.

Of crucial importance is counting each shot
It might just as well save your day
If the last shot is missing, it matters a lot
Cause the penalty is one MOA

*The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind*

And how many shots will it take till he knows
The wind and mirage to abide
So that most of the time when the hard wind blows
The odds they might stay on his side

The target is blurred as he's guessing it right
He's finally getting it now
Cause the flows of mirage, they are bending the light
Just a few men on earth, they know how

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
The answer is knowing in the wind

And all of the shooters are dreaming the same
Their'e hoping of gaining some fame
You wish deep in your heart they'll remember your name
Eunice Berger, Tony Boyer and Ron Hoehn
Eunice Berger, Tony Boyer and Ron Hoehn

He answer my friend is knowing how to win
The answer is knowing how to win.

