

The Wanderlust

Flogging Molly

Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways Well, I love to photograph your hand
And shake it for a while
'Cause you learn so much about someone
A brother or a swine The veins that plough beneath your path
With so many tales to tell
Picture out of focus in a frame where no one cares Calm the ocean breeze, quiet the raging sea
This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rage Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways Well, we walked upon the railroad
'Cause the train no longer ran
Where we caught a glimpse of all we missed
From the stars that filled your eyes With a dollar in your only coat
And a fireball in your hand
You set your sails for better days
Down in South Australia Dark though it has been there
Your old spirit still shines within
These last thirteen years depraved, uh
Of us anything that's worth saying Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways So raise a cheer to those forgotten years
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways Now the carnival is going home
The ferris wheel is spent
For those roving years of endless jeers
Have dried all that was left Calm the ocean breeze and quiet the raging sea
This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rage Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways, separate ways
Back to the corner
Where we went our separate ways

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