

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 waysWell, I love to photograph your hand
And shake it for a while
'Cause you learn so much about someone
A brother or a swineThe veins that plough beneath your path
With so many tales to tell

Picture out of focus in a frame where no one caresCalm the ocean breeze, quiet the raging sea
This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rageDo you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysWell, 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 eyesWith a dollar in your only coat
And a fireball in your hand
You set your sails for better days

Down in South AustraliaDark though it has been there
Your old spirit still shines within
These last thirteen years depraved, uh

Of us anything that's worth sayingDo you still walk the streets at night?
With the wanderlust you fight
Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysSo raise a cheer to those forgotten years
Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysNow the carnival is going home
The ferris wheel is spent
For those roving years of endless jeers

Have dried all that was leftCalm the ocean breeze and quiet the raging sea
This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rageDo you still walk the streets at night?
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Where we went our separate waysDo you still walk the streets at night?
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Where we went our separate ways, seperate ways
Back to the corner

Where we went our separate ways

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