

# Emerald City

## Replife

It was the kinda set you read about in storybooks  
Where everybody showed but no one came  
And every time I looked into the most familiar face  
It seemed they all had gone and changed their names Miss. Sural Cartier and Ms. Say-D-Michelline  
Provided entertainment for the ball  
And even though the sleeper has awakened  
I think she never really sleeps at all I'm going wild in Emerald City  
Wild all night long  
I'm going wild in Emerald City  
Wild all night long It was the kind of thing you thirsted for but never quenched  
Until you happened on an Amstel Light  
And even though the brew was cold it couldn't chill me out  
And then somebody offered me a light I said thank you no Ni-Nikki but you know I don't indulge  
But how's about electrifying solo  
He said, "I think I could oblige you with my guitar, even blind you"  
I said, "Hey baby, take a walk on the wild side" I'm going wild in Emerald City  
Wild all night long  
I'm going wild in Emerald City  
Listen to the rhythm of my song I'm going wild, going wild  
I'm going wild, going wild  
Look around you baby, baby everything's so green  
You've got to feel it, baby  
Listen to the rhythms of my song I'm going wild, play  
I'm going crazy It's a beautiful thing, baby  
It's a beautiful thing, baby  
It's a beautiful thing, baby  
It's a beautiful green, green I'm going wild, I know, I'm going wild  
Look around you baby, baby everything's so green  
You've got to feel it baby  
Listen to the rhythm of my song I am going wild  
I am going crazy  
I am going wild  
I am going wild Hear me baby, wild  
Baby, baby wild  
Sugar baby, wild  
Honeysuckle, wild  
I am going wild

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