

# Wild Hearted Son (Edit)

## The Cult

Wild hearted son  
Baby, the world didn't want me to run  
To try and break me down to my knees, yeah  
Wild hearted, yeah yeah  
Yeah Well now  
You know, I shoot from the hip now  
My fist raised in the air  
I'm a whirlwind dreamer, baby  
With my head high in the clouds, yeah Ow, don't take me too lightly  
I got the blues power, baby  
I'm just a breed of society  
I'm pushin' hard and stealin' free  
Don't you try to lay no trip on me, yeah I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone  
Wild hearted son, yeah  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Hey mama, the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son Ow, I was born to the city  
But I longed to roam free  
Got a screaming horse in my belly  
Scar on my heart I live outside of convention  
You know the people who stare  
I'm just a breed of society  
I'm pushin' hard and I'm stealin' free  
Don't try to lay no trip on me, whoa 'Cause I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, yeah  
Wild hearted son  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run, yeah  
Wild hearted son Baby, baby, yeah yeah  
Wild hearted son, yeah  
The world didn't want me to run  
Try to break me down, down down down down I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, oh yeah  
Wild hearted son  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son, son, baby, yeah Oh oh

Songwriters

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