Wild Life

John Waite

Well, you fooled me say your livin' in France
Drinkin' cheap champagne, got a second chance
You got a lover and he's six feet five
Ain't he shakin' you up, ain't you glad you're alive?It's a wild life, you're not in my shoes
A wild life, a wild life, I do what I want
A wild life, my life, yeah, yeahI'm still living in a hole in the wall
With a jukebox praying and a heart that's stalled
Got no excuses for the way that I live
You're so eager to take, I'm so eager to giveIt's a wild life, you're not in my shoes
A wild life, a wild life, I'll do what I want
A wild life, my life, wild life, wild lifeSo get off my back, a wild life, wild life
I do what I want, a wild life, my life, yeahI ain't looking for a steady romance
Or a lucky break or a second chance
I've been a winner, I've been a loser too
But I don't know any better, I'm still looking for youIt's a wild life, you're not in my shoes
A wild life, I got nothing to lose, a wild life
I'll do what I want, a wild life, my life, wild life, wild lifeYou're not in my shoes, a wild life
I got nothing to lose, a wild life
I go where I please, a wild life, my life, wild lifeBaby, it's a wild life, wild life
Baby, it's a wild life, wild life
Baby, it's a wild life, wild life

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