

# 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, yeah I'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 give It'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 life So get off my back, a wild life, wild life  
I do what I want, a wild life, my life, yeah I 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 you It'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 life You'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 life Baby, 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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