Wild One

Faith Hill

They said, Change your clothes She said, No I won't They said, Comb your hair She said, Some kids don't

And her parents' dreams went up in smokeThey said, You can't leave

She said, Yes I will

They said, Don't see him

She said, His name is Bill

She's on a roll and it's all uphillShe's a wild one with an angel's face

She's a woman child in a state of grace

When she was three years old on her daddy's knee

He said, You can be anything you want to be

She's a wild one runnin' freeShe loves rock and roll

They said, It's Satan's tongue

She thinks they're too old

They think she is too young

And the battle lines are clearly drawnShe's a wild one with an angel's face

She's a woman child in a state of grace

When she was three years old on her daddy's knee

He said, You can be anything you want to be

She's a wild one runnin' freeShe has future plans and dreams at night

When they tell her life is hard, she says, That's all right YeahShe's a wild one with an angel's face

She's a woman child in a state of grace

When she was three years old on her daddy's knee

He said, You can be anything you want to be

She's a wild one runnin' freeShe's a wild one with an angel's face

She's a woman child in a state of grace

When she was three years old on her daddy's knee

He said, You can be anything you want to be

She's a wild one runnin' free

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