

# Wild

## Poe

Wild

Wild I go wild 'cause you break me open  
Wild 'cause you left me here  
I go wild 'cause your promises are broken Wild because the chips are down  
Wild because there isn't anybody else around  
Wild when the waves start to break  
And God knows they're breaking in me now I go wild because it doesn't make sense  
For me to cry out in my own defense  
And wild 'cause I would do anything  
To tear you off your precious fence So this is what it's like living in limbo  
First I'm high then I'm so low I go wild 'cause you break me open  
Wild 'cause you left me here  
I go wild 'cause your promises are broken  
Wild when I know you're near  
I go wild, I go wild Tell me what you've come for  
Moving like a hunter through my back door  
Leaving the perfume of all you adore  
To die nameless on my floor Yeah, well we both know you don't play fair  
I guess you really think that you get me there  
Let's be honest perhaps this little ride  
Is too much for even you to bear You've got some nerve to come back here  
You're not the only one who can smell fear I go wild 'cause you break me open  
Wild 'cause you left me here  
I go wild 'cause your promises are broken  
Wild don't you get it dear  
You're not the only one who lives on instincts  
No I've got instincts of my own You've got a lot of nerve to come back  
Plan your attack, yeah, I am still waiting  
Did you want something  
You wrote the rules to try to contain me  
You broke 'em now you have untamed me  
And I'm wild, I go wild Tell me what you've come for  
What is it you adore won't you tell me?  
What would you cry for  
Swallow your pride for?  
What would you oh go wild for? You've got a lot of nerve to come back here  
Speak up my darling I have been waiting I go wild 'cause you break me open  
Wild 'cause you left me here  
I go wild 'cause your promises are broken

Wild don't you get it dear  
 You're not the only one who lives on instincts  
 No I've got instincts of my own You've got a lot of nerve to come back  
 Plan your attack, yeah, I am still waiting  
 Did you want something  
 You wrote the rules to try to contain me  
 You broke 'em now you have untamed me  
 And I'm wi-EY  
 -a-a-A-ah  
 -a-a-A-ah  
 -a-a-A-ah  
 -a-a-A-ah-a-A-ah-a-ow  
 -woa -oh--oh -O -o -ow  
 -woa -oh -oh  
 -woa -oh -oh  
 -woa -oh -oh  
 -woa -oh -O -oh -woa -oh -oh -oh -oh -oh -oh -ow-woa oh - oh oh - oh oh  
 -woa oh - oh oh - oh oh  
 oh oh - oh oh - oh oh  
 oh oh - oh oh - oh oh  
 oh oh- oh oh - oh oh  
 oh oh -o -o -o -o - oh oh  
 oh oh -o -o -o -o - oh oh Wildoh oh oh oh oh oh oh Tell me what you come for  
 Tell me what you come for I go wild  
 I go wild (wild)  
 I go wild  
 I go wild (wild) Like a hunter -hunter - hunter -hunter Tell me what you've come for -for -for -for  
 Tell me what you've come for -for -for -for  
 Tell me what you've come for -for -for -for  
 Tell me what you've come for -for -for -for  
 Tell me what you've come for -for -for -for Like a hunter  
 Like a hunter La da da na na na (I go wild) Like a hunter  
 Like a hunter  
 Like a hunter  
 Hunter - hunt -hunt -hunt -hunt -hunter Father speaking:  
 Communication is not just words  
 Communication is architecture  
 Because of course it is quite obvious  
 That a house which would be built without the sense  
 Without that desire for communicate  
 Would not look the way your house looks today