Go Wild In the Country (Re-Recorded)

Bow Wow Wow

I don't like you, I don't like your town I don't wanna like you, I'll shop around

I don't want you, I don't want your town

I don't wanna want you, I'll shop around, I'll shop aroundI can get a tray, I don't need no hamburgers

No take away, I want my own game

No bacon steak, no strawberry milkshake, I wanna picnic

I'm sick, sick of things sized to be working down these lonely streetsI don't know you, I don't know your town

I don't wanna know you, I'll shop around, I'll shop around

I can get a tray, I don't need no hamburgers

No take away, I want my own game

No bacon steak, no strawberry milkshakeI do better, hell, I do better

Sweet from the trees, naked in the breeze

But I got no boiled chicken

I wanna go hunting and fishing(Wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Wild)I can get a plane, I don't need no suitcases

'Cause truth loves to go naked

(Wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Wild)I wanna picnic

'Cause I get sick

Got no boiled chicken

I wanna go hunting and fishing(Go wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Go wild, go wild)

Go wild in the country

Where snakes in the grass are absolutely free

(Wild)

I can get a tray, don't need no hamburgers

No take away, 'cause I want my own game

Songwriters MCLAREN/GORMAN/ASHMAN/BARBOROSSAPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing

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