Wild Child

The Blancos

I pour my glass then I drink
I clean my wounds all by the sink
My soul is a wasteland
My body is a tin can
And there is nothing that I can do

I've been a rider all my life
chasing lovers in the night
out of mind and out of sight
never knew no wrong from right

I'm an emotional beautiful child
I'm an emotional difficult child
And I'm wild
And I'm wild

I light my smoke and I think
I sit down and I sink
My mind is a wasteland
my thoughts are quicksand
and there's nothing that I can do

I've been a loner all my life
chasing shadows in the night
no one ever by my side
no one ever taught me right

I'm an emotional beautiful child
I'm an emotional difficult child
And I'm wild
And I'm wild

I'm a runaway hideaway left brain thinking man
I'm not really a citizen
living for my everything

Don't play, stay away, mayhem gonna come today
I'm not really a simpleton
living for my innocence

I'm an emotional beautiful child
I'm an emotional difficult child
And I'm wild
And I'm wild

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