

# 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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