

Wild As A Turkey

Hayes Carll

Well I'm wild as a turkey, higher than a Christmas moon
Empty as my wallet on a Sunday afternoon
I come around too fast, and I always leave too soon
Ain't that what they all say? I come down from Memphis, with a broken down Corvette
A suitcase full of memories, and face you won't forget
You say you'll never love me, but the night ain't over yet
I'm gonna change your mind Girl I've been a gambler since the age of twenty one
I've seen my share of troubles and the wrong end of a gun
This whole world's out to get me just because I have my fun
They ain't gonna slow me anyway Right ain't right babe, and left ain't always wrong
I bet you're tired of dancing to the same old song
You look like an angel in a place you don't belong
I'm gonna take you away Just because this place is closing that don't mean it's time for bed
We don't need no sleep girl, we'll get plenty when we're dead
Oh leave these fools behind you and come with me instead
I'm gonna show you a time Well I'm wild as a turkey
Higher than a Christmas moon
Empty as my wallet on a Sunday afternoon
I come around too fast, and I always leave too soon
Ain't that what they all say?
Ain't that what they all say?

Songwriters

HAYES CARLL Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>