

The Wild One

Ufo

We Was going through A lifetime
I had a banshee on my back
we're down in corpus christie now
picking up the slack
now I was wondering where the wild boys
had started off and gone
this memories jamming buttons
stuck on some old song
And if you get this message
leave a sign or make a call
Mohammed's left his calling card
and it's written on the wall
Looking for the wild one, wild one
Looking for the wild one,
Looking for the wild one,
Looking for the wild one
She was gone in twenty seconds
right before my eyes
no more honey kisses
no more long goodbyes
and I feel like pink nevada
or cooler shade of blue
mother earth is closer now
walk me out in the morning dew
And if you get this message
leave a sign or make a call
Mohammed's left his calling card

and it's written on the wall
Looking for the wild one, wild one
Looking for the wild one,
Looking for the wild one,
Looking for the wild one
Looking for the
Solo
Sometimes I stop breathing
just to feel reborn
and it's like rolling thunder
blowing through the corn

through my back pages
I can see the change
there's a storm a coming now
coming through the rain
Solo
and I'm out here drifting
a million miles alone
floating in a spaceship somewhere
falling like a stone,
falling like a stone
Still looking for the wild one,
yeah yeah

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