Wild One

John Waite

See you moving through the square
In your motorcycle leather
Diamonds cascade at your feet
In an instant we are forever
See you're a rebel with a cause
No one ever gets close to you
Oh whoa whoa whoa
You're my wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Come on stay my little wild one
Wild one
Yeah
And you've got a crooked smile
That takes that chip right off my shoulder
And though your heart is out of reach
I know that this world will make you colder
So you're escaping down the road
Into an outlaw world that only you know
Oh whoa whoa whoa
You're my wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Come on stay my little wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa
You can't stay free
You can't stay mine
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Come on stay my little black swan
This town seems small and lonely
And you're the property of no one
Turn again turn around
All roads lead to london town
Wild one
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
You're my wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Come on stay my little wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa
You can't stay free

You can't stay mine
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Wild one
Wild one
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Oh whoa whoa whoa
Yeah
Wild one
Oh whoa whoa whoa

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