The Wanderlust (Acoustic)

Flogging Molly

Do you still walk the streets at night?

With the wanderlust you fight

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysWell, I love to photograph your hand

Andshake it for a while

'Cause you learn so much about someone

A brother or a swineThe veins that plough beneath your path

With so many tales to tell

Picture out of focus in a frame where no one caresCalm the ocean breeze, quiet the raging sea This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rageDo you still walk the streets at night?

With the wanderlust you fight

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysWell, we walked upon the railroad

'Cause the train no longer ran

Where we caught a glimpse of all we missed

From the stars that filled your eyesWith a dollar in your only coat

And a fireball in your hand

You set your sails for better days

Down in South AustraliaDark though it has been there

Your old spirit still shines within

These last thirteen years depraved, uh

Of us anything that's worth sayingDo you still walk the streets at night?

With the wanderlust you fight

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysSo raise a cheer to those forgotten years

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysNow the carnival is going home

The ferris wheel is spent

For those roving years of endless jeers

Have dried all that was leftCalm the ocean breeze and quiet the raging sea This stormy ship we sail is a bottle filled with rageDo you still walk the streets at night?

With the wanderlust you fight

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate waysDo you still walk the streets at night?

With the wanderlust you fight

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate ways, separate ways

Back to the corner

Where we went our separate ways

Songwriters HACKETT, STEPHEN RICHARD/HACKETT, JOANNA/KING, ROGER FRANKPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

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