

Wild Things Run Fast

[Joni Mitchell](#)

He came, she smiled
She thought she had him tamed
But he was just as wild
Eating from her hand at last Wild things run fast In the dark he could see
The trap that was lying
In her sweet company
Eating from her hand at last Wild things run fast Winter beat the pines about
He heard the heater
Cutting in and out
While she dreamed away In the night, it snowed
Fast tracks in the powder white
Leading out to the road
Winding from her tender grasp Wild things run fast
Wild things run fast
Wild things run fast What makes you run?
Wild thing, I thought you loved me

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