

Wild One

Faith Hill

They said change your clothes,
She said no I won't,
They said comb your hair,
She said some kids don't,
And her parents dreams went up in smoke.They said you can't leave,
She said yes I will,
They said don't see him,
She said his name is Bill,
She's on a road and its all uphill.She's a wild one,
With an angel's face,
She's a woman child in a state of grace,
When she was three years old on her daddy's knee,
He said you can be anything you want to be,
She's a wild one,
Runnin' free.She loves rock and roll,
They said it's satan's tongue,
She thinks they're too old,
They think she's too young,
And the battle lines are clearly drawn.She's a wild one,
With an angel's face,
She's a woman child in a state of grace,
When she was three years old on her daddy's knee,
He said you can be anything you want to be,
She's a wild one,
Runnin' free.She has future plans,
And dreams at night,
They tell her life is hard,
She says that's all right, yeah,She's a wild one,
With an angel's face,
She's a woman child in a state of grace,
When she was three years old on her daddy's knee,
He said you can be anything you want to be,She's a wild one,
With an angel's face,
She's a woman child in a state of grace,
When she was three years old on her daddy's knee,
He said you can be anything you want to be,
She's a wild one,
Runnin' free.

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