Wildcat Days

Bryan Ferry

Hanging round endlessly
Dog eat dog, dead end street
Brave new world
I can't break you down
I can see there is no way out
Wild and free in dead of night
I can dream, what I want I get
Out of touch with all that kitchen jive
Wildcat days, lonely nights
Fair is foul, foul is fair
I cry out loud but there's no-one there
The more we live the most who die
Wildcat days, lonely nights

Songwriters
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