

# 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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