

Wild Night

Martina McBride

As you brush your shoes
And stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair
And grab your coat and hat
And you walk, wet streets
Tryin' to remember
All the wild night breezes
In your memory everAnd everything looks so complete
When you're walkin' out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
Sends you flyin', cryin'Ooo-woo-wee!
Thew wild night is calling,And all the girls walk by
Dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie-woogie
On the corner of the streetAnd the people, passin' by
Stare in wild wonder
And the inside juke-box
Roars out just like thunderAnd everything looks so complete
When you're walkin' out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flyin', cryin'Woo-woo-wee!
The wild night is callingOoo-ooo-wee!
The wild night is callingThe wild night is calling
The wild night is callingCome on out and dance
Come on out and make romanceCome on out and dance
Come on out, make romanceOoo-ooo-wee!
The wild night is calling,
Ooo-ooo-wee!
The wild night is calling

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