

# Wild Love

## Iggy & The Stooges

You look so out of place in this little country bar  
Don't know the circumstances, but here you are  
Go on and run, but you won't get too far  
'Cause you can't escape my wild love I work six nights a week waitin' tables here  
Always dreamin' someone like you would appear  
Now that I've found you, let me make it clear  
That you can't escape my wild love Somehow you ended up on the wrong side of the tracks  
Now that I've got you here, girl, there ain't no turnin' back We're gonna party till the sun comes up  
I'll ride you in my hot pink pick-up truck  
If you've got other plans, then you're just out of luck  
'Cause you can't escape my wild love Once your big brown eyes adjust to this soft blue neon light  
You'll clearly see the one who's gonna rock your world tonight We're gonna party till the sun comes up  
I'll ride you in my hot pink pick-up truck  
If you've got other plans, then you're flat out of luck  
'Cause you can't escape my wild love  
No, honey, you can't escape my wild love

Songwriters

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