

# 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 loveI 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 loveSomehow you ended up on the wrong side of the tracks  
Now that I've got you here, girl, there ain't no turnin' backWe'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 loveOnce your big brown eyes adjust to this soft blue neon light  
You'll clearly see the one who's gonna rock your world tonightWe'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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