

Emerald City

Gay Marvine

It was the kinda set you read about in storybooks
Where everybody showed but no one came
And every time I looked into the most familiar face
It seemed they all had gone and changed their names Miss. Sural Cartier and Ms. Say-D-Michelline
Provided entertainment for the ball
And even though the sleeper has awakened
I think she never really sleeps at all I'm going wild in Emerald City
Wild all night long
I'm going wild in Emerald City
Wild all night long It was the kind of thing you thirsted for but never quenched
Until you happened on an Amstel Light
And even though the brew was cold it couldn't chill me out
And then somebody offered me a light I said thank you no Ni-Nikki but you know I don't indulge
But how's about electrifying solo
He said, "I think I could oblige you with my guitar, even blind you"
I said, "Hey baby, take a walk on the wild side" I'm going wild in Emerald City
Wild all night long
I'm going wild in Emerald City
Listen to the rhythm of my song I'm going wild, going wild
I'm going wild, going wild
Look around you baby, baby everything's so green
You've got to feel it, baby
Listen to the rhythms of my song I'm going wild, play
I'm going crazy It's a beautiful thing, baby
It's a beautiful thing, baby
It's a beautiful thing, baby
It's a beautiful green, green I'm going wild, I know, I'm going wild
Look around you baby, baby everything's so green
You've got to feel it baby
Listen to the rhythm of my song I am going wild
I am going crazy
I am going wild
I am going wild Hear me baby, wild
Baby, baby wild
Sugar baby, wild
Honeysuckle, wild
I am going wild

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