

# Wild Night

## Martha Reeves And The Vandellas

As you brush your shoes  
Stand before the mirror  
And you comb your hair  
Grab your coat and hat And you walk wet streets  
Tryin' to remember  
All the wild night breezes  
In your memory ever And everything looks so complete  
When you're walkin' out on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
Sends you flyin', cryin' Ooh, woo, wee  
Wild night is calling, alright  
Ooh, woo, wee  
Wild night is calling All the girls walk by  
Dressed up for each other  
And the boys do the boogie-woogie  
On the corner of the street And the people, passin' by  
Stare in wild wonder  
And the inside juke-box  
Roars out just like thunder And everything looks so complete  
When you walk out on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
And sends you flyin', cryin' Woo, woo, wee  
Wild night is calling, alright  
Ooh, woo, wee  
Wild night is calling, alright Well, the wild night is calling  
The wild night is calling Come on out and dance  
Whoa, come on out and make romance  
Yes, indeed  
Come on out and dance  
Come on out, make romance The wild night is calling, alright  
The wild night is calling Come on out an dance  
Yeah, come on out and make romance  
Come on out and dance, alright  
Come on out and make romance