

Wild

Marian Hill

In a sea foam jacket
You roam around the room
With your moves like magic
The party looks at you How were you invited?
Are you in off the street?
'Cause you smoked up all the weed
Now you're grinding up on me But I like your sweater
Like how you wear it loose
Looking so much better
Than all the boys in suits Got a groovy rhythm
But I don't really care
Run my fingers through your hair
Think I found my Fred Astaire Tell me what's your name
Boy I like your style
You don't play it safe
So you play it wild I'm so glad you came
Got me all beguiled
You don't know the game
So you play it wild In your ruby sneakers
We'll leave the party soon
You're a high achiever
You got me on the moon Floating on your rhythm
I think it's almost 3
Now I smoked up all the weed
So you're all that I can see Boy your moves are poppin'
And everybody knows
That when you start hoppin'
The living room explodes Now the room is swimming
But you don't really care
Ran your fingers through my hair
Now we're skipping down the stairs Tell me what's your name
Boy I like your style
You don't play it safe
So you play it wild I'm so glad you came
Got me all beguiled
You don't know the game
So you play it wild Baby tell me how you do it, puffing up your feathers
Unexpected swagger, you could swing me 'round forever
I don't wanna say that I'll be thinking 'bout you always

But I like the freaky dance we're doing in the hallway Tell me what's your name

Boy I like your style

You don't play it safe

So you play it wild I'm so glad you came

Got me all beguiled

You don't know the game

Songwriters

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