

Wildman

Ginny Reilly

I know a Wildman
who sought the Lady's hand
and when he told her that
The Lady laughedBut sometimes at night
she hears a voice outside
and lift her window shade
He would be serenating her
down belowShe'd say: "You better go
nobody is doing that this days
and you're just crazy as they say"But the Wildman
had it in his head
that there was something there
'though he can not get near
When her heart was locked
He gave a music box
At a nightclub stage
flowers laid
for her to seeShe said: "Don't bother me
nobody is doing that these days
and you're just as crazy as they say"Then the Wildman
call the Lady's hand
for there came a day
when he could not waitHe said:"Pretty woman
don't let it go
This is magic
We'll never know again"
She said: "I won't let you in
I'm not loving anyone these days
and I can't take your crazy ways"So the time passed
and the Lady grew sad
for she had not planned
to love the WildmanPretty woman
don't let it go
This is magic
We might never know againShe said: "I just can't
I'm not loving anyone these days
and I'm afraid""I'm not loving anyone these days
and besides
and I'm afraid"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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