Wild World

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

I don't know about you, but I like to tell the truth.

But the truth seems to change every Tuesday.

When I watch the news, man, it just gives me the blues.

No one listens, just on a mission to hear their own voice. It's a wild world we're all trying to find our place in it.

It's a wild world and no one seems to understand it.

But there ain't no way I'm gonna quit it.

Love is all we got to give away. Some folks ain't got a dollar to their name, others got their own jet planes.

WE all got the same blood running through our veins.

Whether or not you pray, black or white, straight or gay,

You still deserve the love of your neighbor.

It's a wild world we're all trying to find our place in it.

It's a wild world and no one seems to understand it.

But there ain't no way I'm gonna quit it.

Love is all we got to give away. Try a little tenderness, maybe some benefit of the doubt.

Another person's point of view, try to listen not to shout.

Hold your opinions loosely maybe you're not always right.

Show a little mercy, and hold on to love real tight.

It's a wild world we're all trying to find our place in it.

It's a wild world and no one seems to understand it.

But there ain't no way I'm gonna quit it.

Love is all we got to give away.

Love is all we got to give away.

Love is all we got to give away.

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

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