MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Waite John "Wild Life"

Visit "Wild Life" on MotoLyrics.com

Well you fooled me sayin' livin' ain't fast
Drinkin' cheap champagne, got a second chance
You got a lover and he's 6'5
Ain't he shakin' you up, ain't you glad you're alive
It's a wild life, you're not in my shoes, a wild life
A wild life, I do what I want, a wild life, my life, yeah
yeah

I'm still living in a hole in the wall
With a jukebox playing and a heart that's tall
Got no excuses for the way that I live
You're so eager to take, I'm so eager to give
It's a wild life, you're not in my shoes, a wild life
A wild life, I do what I want, a wild life, my life, wild life
Wild life, so get off my back, a wild life
Wild life, I do what I want, a wild life, my life, yeah
(Solo)

I am looking for a steady romance, for a lucky break or a second chance

I've been a winner, I've been a loser too But I don't know what is better, I'm still looking for you It's a wild life, you're not in my shoes, a wild life, I got nothing to lose

A wild life, I do what I want, a wild life, my life, wild life Wild life, you're not in my shoes, a wild life, I got nothing to lose

A wild life, I go where I please, a wild life, my life Wild life, baby it's a wild life, wild life, baby it's a wild life

Wild life, baby it's a wild life, wild life

Visit Waite John page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.