

Webb Pierce

"It Gets In Your Blood"

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You've made up your mind
To make me walk the line
Still you better not push too hard
You'll only make it worse

I've got no excuses child
I know it's been a trial for you
But it's hard to turn around
Once you've set your course
The call of the wild
Has always been my style
And after all this time

It gets in your blood
It's gets in your blood
Running around cutting up
You just can't get enough
Once it gets in your blood

I'm just a moon bit fool
I'm crazy through and through
You won't be the first to try
And make me change my way

When the night comes down
I like the loud side of town
The preacher says that old dark angel
Has got me in his sway Ha!
The call of the wild has always been my style
And after all this time

It gets in your blood
Running around cutting up
You just can't get enough
Once it gets in your blood

Like Mr. Hyde I always backslide

It gets in your blood
It gets in your blood
Running around cutting up

You just can't get enough
Once it gets in your blood
You just can't chain it up
Once it gets in your blood

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