

## Thompson Twins, The "Wild"

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God's on the T.V. disguised as a candyman  
Could be the other way 'round, I really don't  
understand  
He says it's a sin to ever lose control  
But if I send him all my money he'll save my soul  
A little voodoo  
Oh yeah a little voodoo  
You can rant I can rave, you can misbehave  
And scream like a queen in some old love scene  
Move aside, let me breathe  
You know that I could never climb your family tree  
Without some voodoo  
Oh yeah I need a little voodoo

Let's get wild  
Wilder than a voodoo child  
Let's get wild wild wild wild  
Let's get wild

Is that a halo I see on your head  
Will you still wear it when you're in your bed  
Come walk the walls on your hands and knees  
Never say never and never say please  
Without some voodoo  
Oh yeah I need some voodoo

Let's get wild  
Wilder than a voodoo child  
Let's get wild wild wild wild  
Let's get wild

You know I heard that heaven isn't fun anymore  
Clowns keep on sneaking in through the back door  
Hell has no fury like a lover who's bored  
Hell has no fury at all no no  
Without some voodoo  
Oh yeah a little voodoo  
I just need a little voodoo  
Yes I do  
I want some voodoo you

Let's get wild  
Wilder than a voodoo child  
Let's get wild wild wild wild  
Let's get wild

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