David Wilcox (Canadian)
"Wild Child"

I was born on a barstool
Tellin' lies to the lady on the right
Nobody to come home to
Just hangin' out all night
Lone wolf howling at an empty glass
Way past closing time
Tell me what is on your mind, child
Tell me what is on your mind

And if the world is burning
The flames of change are flashing
For all time
It don't mean nothin'
To a wild child

Sunflowers growing
Through a crack in the sidewalk
Have what it takes to survive
Tough times pass
The things people do
Just to stay alive

And if the world is burning
The flames of change are flashing for all time
It don't mean nothin'
To a wild child
Wooh hoo
Wild child

Yeah wild child
And if the world is burning
The flames of change are flashing for all time
It don't mean nothin'
To a wild child
Wooh hoo

Let the good times roll
Let the fun begin and
Groove groove groove
As though the bad times had
Never been
Let your spirit move

And if the world is burning
The flames of change are flashing
For all time
It don't mean nothin'
To a wild child