

## Flogging Molly

### "Wander Lust"

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Do you still walk the streets at night?  
With the Wanderlust you fight  
Back to the corner where we went our seperate ways

Well I'd love to photograph your hand  
Then shake it for a while  
Cause you learn so much about someone  
A brother or a swine

The veins that plough beneath your path  
With so many tales to tell  
A picture out of focus  
In a frame where no one cares

Calm the ocean breeze  
Quiet the raging sea  
This stormy ship we sail  
Is a bottle filled with rage

Do you still walk the streets at night?  
With the Wanderlust you fight  
Back to the corner where we went our seperate ways

Well we walked upon the railroad  
Cause the train no longer ran  
Where we caught a glimpse of all we missed  
From the stars that filled our eyes

With a dollar in your only coat  
And a fireball in your hand  
You set your sails for better days  
Down in south Australia

Dark though it has been  
Your old spirit still shines within  
These last thirteen years depraved  
of us anything that's worth sayin'

Do you still walk the streets at night?  
With the Wanderlust you fight  
Back to the corner where we went our seperate ways

So raise a cheer to those forgotten years  
Back to the corner where we went our separate ways

Now the carnival is goin' home  
The ferris wheel is spent  
For those rovin' years of endless jeers  
Have dried all that was left

Calm the ocean breeze  
Quiet the raging sea  
This stormy ship we sail  
Is a bottle filled with rage

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