

# John Waite

## "Wild Life"

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Well you fooled me say your livin' in france  
Drinkin' cheap champagne  
Got a second chance  
You got a lover and he's six feet-five  
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 (ah)  
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 praying  
And a heart that's stalled  
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'll do what I want  
A wild life  
My life  
Wild life  
Wild life  
So get off my back  
A wild life (ahh)  
Wild life  
I do what I want  
A wild life  
My life  
Yeah  
I ain't looking for a steady romance  
Or a lucky break or a second chance  
I've been a winner  
I've been a loser too  
But I don't know any 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'll 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

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