

Dad "Call of the Wild"

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The night they took him to the graveyard
It was moonlight; call of the wild
They forced him to bury his father
Oh boy, he was only a child
He grew older, meaner and vicious
And the glance of his eyes got malicious
He thought about revenging his father
He swore he would turn out as another
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Call of the wild

He travelled on trail wide and narrow
He would draw and shoot at any shadow
Checking the decks with his back to the wall
Hiding the tracks of his lonely call
The blood on his hands was still dripping
Hunting by instinct and no sleeping
He remembered the face of the gunman
Who slaughtered his dad the same evening
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Call of the wild

The night they took him to the graveyard
It was moonlight; call of the wild
They forced him to bury his father
Oh boy, he was only a child
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Call of the wild
Come on, call of the wild
It's the call of the wiiiiild
C-c-call of the wild

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