

Rupert Hine

"Victim Of Wanderlust"

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Under the African sun
Or by the light of some Asian moon
And it's just my luck
The American dream came too soon
I drag no anchor
I apprehend myself
I disappear like dust
I am the victim of wanderlust

CHORUS:

I fall victim to wanderlust
I fall victim to wanderlust - I fall victim
I can adapt to anything except in a rut
I've been stone broke but not poor
And I've been all set up
I'd decline my legitimate share
Because it weighed too much
I drag no anchor
I apprehend myself
I disappear like dust
I am the victim of wanderlust

CHORUS

I was born in the dark facing east but sliding west
You liked the storm from the window
While I craved it in the flesh
I've been in deep trouble
But I've never been to jail
I always knew just enough
To cross the river when the dogs were on my tail
Don't drive me to my destination
Or the point of no return
I've got to see this world alone
If I'm ever going to learn
I drag no anchor
I apprehend myself
I disappear like dust
I am the victim of wanderlust

CHORUS

I was born in the dark.....

CHORUS

Drums: MICHAEL DAWE

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