

Slade

"Born To Be Wild"

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Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Looking for adventure
In whatever comes our way

Chorus
You're not gonna make it happen
All the world is a loving place
Fire all of your guns at once then
Explode into space

I like streaking lightning
A heavy metal thunder
Wrestling with the wind
And the feeling that I'm under

Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We were flyin' so high,
I never wanna die

Born to be wild
Born to be wild

I like streaking lightning
A heavy metal thunder
Wrestling with the wind
And the feeling that I'm under

You're not gonna make it happen
All the world is a loving place
Fire all of your guns at once then
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child

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