

Charlie Winston

"Wild Ones"

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Gimme the keys to your abandon
Take it away, this safe place to stand on.
Tell me you don't have a reason.
Tell me you got no one to be pleasing.
Gimme the space to be playful.
Gimme the time to take what we came for

Gimme the keys to your wasteland
Climb on your caterpillar, dig your head from the sand
I didn't know you could do that
I didn't know you were suited to something else
We jump like a jack in the box
Take off your shoes, take off your socks

'Cause maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip out the guts of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones
Hey! Maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip off the heads of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones

Don't let the sun set without us
Soon they'll forget so climb onto your rooftops
Shout until they shine the lights on
Our faces are ageless our faces are golden
We're not another number, numb as the other,
We're a discovery to be discovered

So maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip out the guts of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones
So maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip off the heads of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones

And if the thought police come knocking on our door
You can tell them that I don't live here anymore
There is a law but it's all unsaid
Keeps you on your feet like the walking dead
You better watch what you get fed
These days, hey, hey, you better get away!

'Cause maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip out the heads of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones
Hey! Maybe we can live like the wild ones
Rip off the heads of the monsters
Maybe we can live like the wild ones

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