

Marsha Ambrosius

"Wild Abandon"

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(m. crenshaw)

Wild abandon, yes wild abandon
Grab hold of this sound while the room spins 'round
In wild abandon
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon
Don't stare at the ceiling
Feel this feeling of wild abandon
Roll on in wild abandon
Well I was minding my own...
Walking alone at the end of a monday, a dreary old
monday
No moon hanging high in the cold grey sky
I saw a light in a doorway
I walked on slowly and then I heard a
Screaming stomping sound
Next thing I knew I was jumping around in
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon
I wanna smash through my cares and
Dance over chairs in wild abandon
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon
Now it's long overdue for me to rock with you
In wild abandon
Roll on in wild abandon
I mean total abandon
Now I'm just minding my own...
Drinking alone in a dive on broadway, dirty old
broadway
Now I don't know about you, but I'm moved through &
through
By a backbeat pumping and a jukebox jumping
And when somebody played "whole lotta shaking goin'
on"
I grabbed me a partner, we rocked 'til dawn in wild
abandon!!!

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