

The Cult "Wild Hearted Son"

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Wild hearted son
Baby, the world didn't want me to run
To try and break me down to my knees, yeah
Wild hearted, yeah yeah
Yeah

Well now
You know, I shoot from the hip now
My fist raised in the air
I'm a whirlwind dreamer, baby
With my head high in the clouds, yeah

Ow, don't take me too lightly
I got the blues power, baby
I'm just a breed of society
I'm pushin' hard and stealin' free
Don't you try to lay no trip on me, yeah

I'm a wild hearted son
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone
Wild hearted son, yeah
I'm a wild hearted son
Hey mama, the world didn't want me to run
Wild hearted son

Ow, I was born to the city
But I longed to roam free
Got a screaming horse in my belly
Scar on my heart

I live outside of convention
You know the people who stare
I'm just a breed of society
I'm pushin' hard and I'm stealin' free
Don't try to lay no trip on me, whoa

'Cause I'm a wild hearted son
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, yeah
Wild hearted son
I'm a wild hearted son
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run, yeah
Wild hearted son

Baby, baby, yeah yeah
Wild hearted son, yeah
The world didn't want me to run
Try to break me down, down down down down

I'm a wild hearted son
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, oh yeah
Wild hearted son
I'm a wild hearted son
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run
Wild hearted son, son, baby, yeah

Wild hearted son
Show me [Incomprehensible]
Wild hearted son
Wild hearted son
The world didn't want me to run
I'm a wild hearted son

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