

Wailing Souls

"Wild Wild Life"

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WILD WILD LIFE - Wailing Souls
(David Byrne)

Come in my-oh
Make we mash this one ya and go on...

I'm wearin' fur pyjamas
I ride a Hot Potato
It's tickling my fancies
Speak up, now I can't hear you

Here on this mountain top, woahoho
I got some wild, wild life
I got some news to tell you, woahoho
About some wild, wild life
Here comes the doctor in charge, woahoho
She's got some wild, wild life
Ain't that the way you like it, woahoho
Living wild, wild life

I wrestle with your conscience
You wrestle with your partner
Sittin' on the window sill
He's spending time behind closed doors

Check out Mr. Businessman, woahoho
He bought some wild, wild life
On the way to the stock exchange, woahoho
He's got some wild, wild life
Break it up when he opens the door, woahoho
He's got some wild, wild life
I know that's the way you like it, woahoho
Living wild, wild life

Peace of mind?
It's a piece of cake, man!
Thought control!
You can get on board anytime you like!

Ooh yeah oh
Yeah man!

Like sittin' on pins and needles
Things fall apart, it's scientific, whoa yoey

Sleeping on the Interstate, woahoho
Getting wild, wild life
Checkin' in, a checkin' out, woahoho
I got some wild, wild life
Spending all of my money and time, woahoho
Done too much wild, wild life
Ain't that the way you like it, woahoho
Living wild, wild life
We've got to live some life, woahoho
Living wild, wild life
We've got to live some life, yea hey
Living wild, wild life
In this time, in this time, yea hey
Living wild, wild life
We've got to, we've got to, we've got to
Living wild, wild life
We've got to live some life
We've got to live some life

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