

## **The Gone Jackals**

### **"Wild hair"**

Visit "[Wild hair](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Type A , Type T ,  
call it what you will.  
Dead calm, snake charm,  
just can t get my fill.  
I can t say that I don t scare -  
but that just turns me on.

So hard to lay in bed, idling, while the world keeps  
turning.  
Down time is for the dead - sleep is time lost forever.  
Some suspect a wild hair,  
a wild hair  
up there.

Solid man, humanitarian,  
boy, how I try.  
But my weeds impede  
the path on that climb.  
Everything that is clear to me  
are things that no one sees.

What others understand only serves to confuse me.  
Whatever others dread never fails to ignite me.  
Some suspect a wild hair,  
a wild hair  
oh, yeah.

Why can t I let up?  
My neck s as stiff as stone.  
One whiff o new land -

and I m gone.

Visit [The Gone Jackals](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.