

Wayward Child

Rory Gallagher

Well, you always were a problem,
Always running wild,
Trouble is your middle name
You know you're a wayward child.
Well, you always get your feet wet,
You always play with knives,
Well watch that you don't cut yourself,
You know you're a wayward child,
They call you the wayward child.

Well you always go you're on way,
Sometimes you play with fire,
Well, can you run forever,
Before you run right out of time,
Oh, will you run right out of time,

No one's gonna change you,
It ain't no use,
Well, who is gonna tame you,
Tie you in a noose.

Well, nothing's gonna change you,
It ain't no use,
Oh, no one's gonna tame you,
Tie you in a noose.

Well, you always were a problem,
Never meek and mild,
Life is just a street fight,
Well, you know you're the wayward child,
They call you the wayward child.

You always get your feet wet,
You always play with knives,
Well watch that you don't cut yourself,
You know you're the wayward child,
You know you're the wayward child,
You look like a wayward child.