

Born Wild

Adam Craig

There wasn't any dirt
Wasn't any water
Wasn't in the church something in about her
Ain't this train track town that made us crazy
Yeah we were crushing bottles silver cans
Figuring out how the backseat dance
We were wolves at the edge of town
Barbed wire cages

We were born wild like young cherry gonna lips on fire
In the middle of the middle of nowhere untapped
Friday night we were hands high
Aiming on the first taste a rock and roll
And running them angels like they're saving our souls
Our whole life mama sure tried
Oh we were raised right
We were born wild

Yeah we were holding signs and alibis
First name basis with all the blue eyes
Flashing through the midnight just like lightening
Smoking drinking speakers cracking loving leaving talking trashing
Making mistakes as fast as we could find them

We were born wild like young cherry gonna lips on fire
In the middle of the middle of nowhere untapped
Friday night we were hands high
Aiming on the first taste a rock and roll
And running them angels like they're saving our souls
Our whole life mama sure tried
Oh we were raised right
We were born wild yeah
Yeah

We were born wild like young cherry gonna lips on fire
In the middle of the middle of nowhere untapped
Friday night we were hands high
Aiming on the first taste a rock and roll
And running them angels like they saving our souls
Our whole life mama sure tried
Oh we were raised right
We were born wild

We were born wild yeah
Might of got too high
Got too crazy
Let a bit too many girls call me baby
You can only get tied down for a little while
When you're born wild