

## Wild Like A Sonny Boy

Greg Brown

He's wild like a Sonny Boy,  
That one eye looks at you  
He wild like a Sonny Boy,  
Other's on Voodoo

He's wild like a bad dog,  
Gotta howl once more  
He'll dog it all night,  
And then scratch scratch at your door

He blows in when he wants something,  
Then he's gone without a trace  
You get some Jim Beam in him,  
Watch out, he'll hit you in the face

Rigor mortis, Pandemonium,  
It depends upon the night  
'Cause he's wild like a Sonny Boy,  
Hmmm yeah well not quite

I heard he holed up somewhere,  
Then I seen him downtown  
I'm usually glad to see him,  
If I see him around,  
'Cause he's wild like a Sonny Boy.

Yes, wild like a Sonny Boy.