

Wildchild

Karin Park

With the sirens outside he had something to show me and where I have been oh I wish I could have told him

My past is like an apple tree does he ever want to taste it Ever since he came here through my bedroom door I've been a wild child

He showed me his phallus and he showed me his monkey and I changed my accent so that he could understand it

He said: Love is like a shiny blade and we're dancing on the cold steel Ever since he came here through my bedroom door I've been a wild child