

# WILDSIDE

Keith Urban

Uh, you can tell she was raised  
Up right down in the south  
Brought up to be a lady  
Always made real good grades  
Kept both feet on the ground  
Never reckless, never crazy

Pretty much picture-perfect to a T  
Little Miss Angel five days of the week  
Aw, yeah, yeah, yeah  
But sugar like that's a dangerous kind of sweet  
Lookin' at her, you never would believe that

She knows how to shut the sun down  
Light up all of downtown  
Danger on the dance floor  
Good Lord  
Takes a man to handle  
Gotta hold tight  
'Bout to be a mile high, she's bringin' out her  
Alabamalicious, supernova till the night is over  
Wildside  
Wildside

Oh yeah, hey

Wildside, oh my  
Burnin' me up like a wildfire  
3:00 A.M. and she ain't tired, she's straight fire  
When she ditches that laid-back  
Spends a little time off the train tracks  
It's insane that  
She's so refined and a little shy  
But come Friday night  
Friday night

She gon' shut the sun down  
Light up all of downtown  
Dangerous on the dance floor  
Good Lord  
Takes a man to handle  
Gotta hold tight  
'Bout to be a mile high, she's bringin' out her  
Alabamalicious, supernova  
Till the night is over  
Wildside

Oh yeah  
Woo!  
Here she comes

She's pretty much picture-perfect to a T  
Oh, little Miss Angel most days of the week  
Aw, yeah, yeah, yeah  
But sugar like that's a dangerous kinda sweet  
Better stand back, 'cause y'all about to see that

She knows how to shut the sun down  
Light up all of downtown  
Devil on the dance floor  
Good Lord  
Takes a man to handle  
Gotta hold tight  
'Bout to be a wild ride, aw, here comes that  
Alabamalicious, supernova, party's never over  
Wildside

Oh, wildside  
Oh, the party's never over  
Woo, hey  
Bringin' out her wildside  
Hey, hey