

The Last Wild Place

Lacy J. Dalton

Well, you come from California, you come from Kansas, too
Some come down from Canada or maybe Timbuktu
Well some of you have money, more of you have none
But you're all looking for something, every mother's son

Say you're feeling burned out, you could use a little space
Come on in you restless heart, to the last wild place

Well, some of us are scared to live, some are scared to die
Some of us will tell the truth and more of us will lie
While some are born to fool around, and some love only one
Some hearts have been broke so bad, they cannot trust no one

And you say you're feeling burned out, you could use a little space
Welcome home you restless heart, to the last wild place

Feel that wind that's softly blowing, the sun that's smiling on
your face
That honey wine, it's always flowing, here in the last wild place

We're so glad to see you, cousin, come on dance it's no disgrace
Don't look back it don't mean nothing, here in the last wild place

There are those who live for power and those who live for fame
Those who love the gold too much, do anything for gain
Well the brave among us fight the fight, a coward always runs
And every soul has secrets, boys every single one

Hey, say you're feeling burned out, you could use a little space
It's right there in your restless hearts, in the last wild place

We're so glad to see you cousin, let your hair down, it's no disgrace
Don't look back it don't mean nothing, here in the last wild place
Hey, we're so glad to see you dancing, come on laugh, it's no disgrace
Don't look back it don't mean nothing, here in the last wild

Here in the last wild
Here in the last wild place