

Where Did All The Wild Things Go?

Molly Tuttle

Do you like to get down low with the doghouse
Or high on the hog when the Friday night lights go down?
Can you howl like a greyhound?
Do you like greens, and I don't mean collards?
Hollered, swallowed, blown your last dollar at dawn
And do you like to tie one on?

Now the street's full of suits with hundred-dollar haircuts
I used to cut loose, now it's uptight, airbrushed
Scratchin' my head 'cause I really, really wanna know
Where did all the wild things go?

Do you like to get hazy, blazy, crazy
A little bit mad 'cause you just caught rabies, man?
Now you're goin' off the deep end
Do you like jammin', ramblin', gamblin'
Slammin' 'em back 'til you don't know what you're standin' on
Passed out in a port-a-john?

Now this town's been tamed like a bear in a cage
Like a broke-down train, like the fire hits rain
Rackin' my brain 'cause I really, really wanna know
Where did all the wild things go?
Where did all the wild things go?

Sometimes you gotta growl
Sometimes you gotta let loose, get juiced and howl
Sometimes you gotta raise the roof, shake the blues
Break through, make the news
Before it all goes south
Sometimes you gotta get loud
Sometimes you gotta rise up to get down
Sometimes you gotta stand out in a crowd, get plowed
Fly your freak flag proud
'Cause there's never been a better time to let it shine
Than right now
Huh!

So meet me after midnight, moonlight
It's gonna be a good time, alright
Everybody's comin' in hot
We're gonna divvy up the jackpot
'Til the party light's out and the police are comin'
Everybody's runnin' to thumb another diesel down
Come on and let's blow this town

'Cause you can cut out the fangs of a pair of pit vipers
But this here tiger's just getting wilder
So all you wild things stand up and let 'em know
Where did all the wild things go?
Where did all the wild things go?
Where did all the wild things go?