

Call of the Wild

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When I wake by the Wandle, I dream in my bed
That today is the day I will get ahead
And each night I can see my red Porsche with gold wheels
And someday I will know how she feels
How else can I prove I'm no longer a child?
Here I come, it's the call of the wild
Bang, bang
My dad is a memory, a smell and a song
And he's the reason Mum tells me I'm going so wrong
But then she's a red ribbon that blows in the breeze
Each new boyfriend, she's weak at the knees
So there's no one to notice that I'm not a child
Here I come, it's the call of the wild
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
My hood is a force field that shuts out the sun
And it'll shield me from bullet, from knife and from gun
And I'll take what I can because all life is cheap
Like my Porsche, I'm stripped out underneath
And the men I admire show me this is the way
There ain't nothing of value if it don't pay
And I will glitter with greed as I empty the aisles
Blood's up, it's the call of the wild
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
Bang, bang
I can't work my way out like your honest man would
So I've got to think lateral; ain't no prize for good
And when I'm dumped in the Wandle, there'll be nothing to grieve
All the best things got stripped out of me
If I don't have stuff, I don't know who I am
My dad's never shown me how to be a man
So tonight I will prove I'm no longer a child
Here I come, it's the call of the wild
Blood's up, it's the call of the wild
Hood's up, it's the call of the wild