

## 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