

Wanderlust

Polly Scattergood

Fire dies, love and laughter,
cheap thrills ever after
in the end we lost our heads,
forget every word I just said

Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street
Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street

And I woke up in your bed
covered in your roses red
an there's money in the liquor jar
wished upon a falling star

Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street
Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street

In the open road ahead
I stayed in your bed for a night
In the open road ahead
don't believe the lies we are fed.

(In the background of the battlefield I can hear a synthesizer
and I can hear drums and when I shut my eyes I can hear an orchestra playing)

Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street
Wanderlust, wanderlust
Following my feet as I keep dancing down this endless street