

# 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 orch  
estra 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