## Wild for You Baby

## Trisha Yearwood

Struck by the moon, rising too soon
I feel a pain deep inside me
Cold nothern wind, a fist in my chin
Makin' me wild for you baby

What can I do to get back to you I'm feelin' desperate and lonely The city's a river of cold misery Makin' me wild for you baby

I'm down on my knees
Hear me cry for you baby
Cold misery
I would die for you baby
I pray you will see
These tears I cry

Nights I can't sleep, my tears are cheap I'm losin' hold of my senses I can't contain all of this pain And it's makin' me wild for you baby

I'm down on my knees
Hear me cry for you baby
Cold misery
I would die for you baby
I pray you will see
These tears I cry

Makin' me wild for you baby Goin' wild for you baby Hear me cry Hear me cry For you baby