

Wild

Welshly Arms

Lights out on this endless sunny day
(You trippin', you trippin', you trippin')
Plastic queens and palm trees on parade
(You trippin', you trippin', you trippin')

I know I could get used to this
A million grand ways I could get my kicks
But where are all these angels anyway?
(You trippin', you trippin')

Does it feel right?
Does it feel good?
The booze, sex, music, money, Hollywood

Does it feel right? (It feels right!)
Does it feel good? (It feels good!)
Does it get your motor running, honey?
Like you thought it would

Does it feel wild?
So wild? So wild?
So wild! (So wild!)
So wild! (So wild!)

Westward dreamin', silver screens and waves
(You trippin', you trippin', you trippin')
Once you're here you'll forget why you came
(You trippin', you trippin', you trippin')

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Does it feel good? (It feels good)
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Does it feel right? (It feels right!)
Does it feel good? (It feels good!)
Does it get your motor running, honey?
Like you thought it would

Does it feel wild?
So wild? So wild?
So wild! (So wild!)
So wild! (So wild!)

This is not about being seen, or being in the scene
This is not about money, or power, or any of these
It's not about playing it safe, it's about losing control
It's about finding what and who you want or want to be
'Cause you are wild, baby
It's about to be wild... just like this

Wild!
So wild, so wild

So wild, (so wild)
So wild, (so wild)

Does it feel right?
Does it feel good?
Your booze, sex, music, money, Hollywood
So wild! So wild!