

Wild And Reckless

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

There's a crowd just inside here calling my name
Full of honky tonk angels feeling no pain
And it's so hard pretending now that I ain't got you
But the show's gotta go on, girl, tomorrow night too

Guitar on my shoulder, a drink in my hand
One keeps me from falling, one helps me to stand
I've been wild and reckless, a little insane
And there's a crowd just inside here calling my name

There's a kid out there somewhere bearing my name
Those arms wrapped around him sharing my pain
This line that I'm toeing, I'm toeing for you
But my age it is showing, boys, but I ain't quite through

Guitar on my shoulder, a drink in my hand
One keeps me from falling, one helps me to stand
I've been wild and reckless, a little insane
And there's a crowd just inside here calling my name
I've been wild and reckless, a little insane
There's a crowd just inside here calling my name