

# Dead Century

## Wildlife

Meet me in the hotel bar  
Where I've been waiting for a year  
When you sit next to me  
Don't say anything  
Hand me a drink and disappear

Woo-hoo  
I'll be calling  
I'll come cold

It's all been forgotten  
In the dead century  
All is forgotten, baby  
When you hold out for me, oh

Long as I'm breathing, I won't see you  
I'm sleeping with a crystal ball  
Our teeth are tighter now, our fists are wider  
All I need is one more light  
And then I'm off for home

Woo-hoo  
I'll be calling  
I'll come cold

It's all been forgotten  
In the dead century  
All is forgotten, baby  
When you hold out for me, oh

It's hard to try  
Lay it all your back in sunlight  
I'll come calling  
I'll come cold

It's all been forgotten  
In the dead century  
All is forgotten, baby  
When you hold out for me, oh

I'm calling out for me  
I'm calling out for me  
I'm calling out for me