

Wildside (Overland/Goldsworthy/Jupp/Davis/Kirkpatrick)

Take a look at the world we're living in
Every day is the same never changin'
Don't you wish you could kiss all of this goodbye
People needing to feel some security
But that's a dream it don't mean a thing to me
Gotta reach those limits before you die

We're stuck in a rut and we don't know why
Don't know why
Get up, get tough, start living your life

Chorus

Gotta spread your wings
Gotta learn to fly
Gotta live your life
On the wild side
On the wild side

They all teach you and me how we should be
From when we're born we conform to society
Rules are made to be broken don't you agree
There's no wrong or right
It's a state of mind (state of mind)
We don't need to belong 'cos this is our time

Chorus

Open up your eyes
Come and walk with me
On the wild (side)

World keeps turning
Life goes on
And the fire's burning
'Cos it's only just begun

Gotta spread your wings
Gotta learn to fly
Take a walk with me
On the wild side
Gotta learn to fly
Gotta live your life
On the wild side
Open up your eyes
Come and walk with me
On the wild wild wild side
On the wild side
On the wild side
ooh yeah

From the FM album **METROPOLIS**

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