

# Duran Duran, The Wild Boys

Wild Boys, Wild Boys, Wild Boys

Wild Boys

Wild! (wild)

Boys! (boys)

The wild boys are calling on their way back from the fire

In august moon's surrender to a dust cloud on the rise

Wild boys fallen far from glory, reckless and so hungered

On the razors edge you trail because there's murder (murder)

By the roadside in a sore afraid new world

They tried to break us, looks like they'll try again

Wild boys.. never lose it

Wild boys.. never chose this way

Wild boys.. never close your eyes

Wild boys.. always shine

You got sirens for a welcome, there's bloodstain for your pain

And your telephone been ringing while you're dancing in the rain

Wild boys wonder where is glory where is all you angels

Now the figureheads have fell?

And lovers war with arrows over secrets they could tell

They tried to tame you, looks like they'll try again

(chorus)

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(chorus) (chorus) (chorus)