## John Waite, Wild Life

Well you fooled me say your livin' in France

Drinkin' cheap champagne

Got a second chance

You got a lover and he's six feet-five

Ain't he shakin' you up

Ain't you glad you're alive

It's a wild life

You're not in my shoes

A wild life (ah)

A wild life

I do what I want

A wild life

My life

Yéah yeah

I'm still living in a hole in the wall

With a jukebox praying

And a heart that's stalled Got no excuses for the way that I live

You're so eager to take

I'm so eager to give

It's a wild life

You're not in my shoes

A wild life

A wild life

Il do what I want

A wild life

My life

Wild life

Wild life

So get off my back

A wild life (ahh)

Wild life

I do what I want

A wild life

My life

Yeah

I ain't looking for a steady romance

Or a lucky break or a second chance

I've been a winner

I've been a loser too

But I don't know any better

I'm still looking for you

It's a wild life

You're not in my shoes

A wild life

I got nothing to lose

A wild life

Il do what I want

A wild life

My life

Wild life

Wild life

You're not in my shoes

A wild life

I got nothing to lose

A wild life

I go where I please

A wild life

My life

Wild life

Baby it's a wild life

Wild life

Baby it's a wild life

Wild life

Baby it's a wild life Wild life