

# Status Quo, The Wild Ones

(Lancaster)

Easy riders in the morning sun  
Are you coming here to have your fun?  
Ev'rybody wants to know your game  
How could you ever explain  
When ev'rybody's given you the name  
Of the wild ones

And I can see the road ahead  
Winding into the sun  
It only feels like yesterday  
Remember me, remember me

Easy riders don't you know you're done  
Everybody wants to point the gun  
No one likes the kind of clothes you wear  
Or even the look of your hair  
It doesn't matter if you're right or wrong  
You're the wild ones

And no one wants to understand  
the only way it can be  
Living on the wild side  
The only way could never be

I remember the summertime  
And the riding out into the breeze  
And I remember the apple wine  
Filling my head up with dreams  
If only I could walk away  
I'd do it all over again  
But riding high on apple wine  
It never mixed well in the end  
Easy riders are coming  
but now there's somebody gone  
I'm sitting here all alone  
And looking away, just looking away

Easy riders in the morning sun  
Are you coming here to have your fun?  
Ev'rybody wants to know your game  
How could you ever explain  
When ev'rybody's given you the name  
Of the wild ones

Easy rider, easy rider, you're the wild ones  
Easy rider, easy rider, you're the wild ones  
Easy rider, easy rider, you're the wild ones