

The Coral, Wildfire

Wild fire, I desire to be loved
Climb higher, to a platform just above
Little liar, you deceive me
With your wit elocution, sculptured perfectly to fit

Tug of war, with the blessing and the mud
Please let me quiz you, rest assured but unplugged
Town cryer, has our voices kindly bugged
Wild fire, I desire to be loved

Daddy calling see how they run
Mummy calling see how they run
Monday morning see how they run
getting started see how they
See how they
Run run run

Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh!

Wild fire, sifting signal out the times
It has been turned up, in deception all round
Soap and water, wash your mouth out
All the same, she's my daughter
But I'll never play the game