

The Cult, Holy Mountain

I

Fell in Love
With your face
Take
Down the walls
Of this place

Your a wild thing
You say wild things
But much too wild i think
Your a wild thing
You say wild things
But much too wild i think

And you sense the heat in my heart
and she broke me down like a dog
and I cried and cried

till I couldn't speak no more

Your a wild thing
They say wild things
But much too wild i think

Child
Hush your mouth
Innocence
Please don't speak

Your a wild thing
You say wild things
But much too wild i think
Your a wild thing
You say wild things
But much too wild i think