

Bobby Bare, Wild As The Wind

On that first day of March the day that she was born
Wild as the wind was on the Friday morn
They all say that she looked evil even then
When her daddy smiled and said that she looked wild as the wind
The fourteen summers passed and she blossomed like a flower
Wild as the wind she grew prettier by the hour
Then one day she found out she could break the minds of men
She became a woman child wild as the wind
Lips as sweet as honey and so eager to please
She comes and she goes just like a summer breeze
I've been beneath her magic spell I know I'll go again
Gotta have that woman child wild as the wind
Gotta have that woman child wild as the wind
Gotta have that woman child wild as the wind