

# Fiddler's Green, Wild Life

My fear is making me small  
I'm still connected, so connected  
No way for me to walk tall  
I'm not protected, not protected  
We're driving with the breaks on  
Give me mercy, give me mercy  
And everything is just wrong  
No escaping, there is no escaping

All I wanted was a  
Wild wild life  
Driving with the brakes on  
Must go wrong  
All I wanted was a  
Wild wild life  
My precious darling

My love is lost in a maze  
No escaping, there is no escaping  
My soul is lost in a haze  
Show me mercy won't you show me mercy  
Once I was reading your mind  
No reflection of a faint affection  
Cos now the mirror is blind  
No reflection there is no reflection

All I wanted was a  
Wild wild life  
Driving with the brakes on  
Must go wrong  
All I wanted was a  
Wild wild life  
My precious darling