

Gene Loves Jezebel, Wild Horse

Some tin goddess in an ivory tower
A filthy king exchange of power
Six white horses out of control
Peasants, thieves, and vagabonds
Gimme gimme gimme...
What I ask for
I'm like a wild horse, yeah
Just like a wild horse, ohh
Have you seen the face of the future
Twisted, ripped, and torn and shattered
You'd better kiss the feet
Kiss the hands, kiss the neck of the icon
Gimme what I want
Gimme what I want
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme what I ask for...
I'm like a wild horse
Just like a wild horse
Have you seen your Mother lately
Wrapped up in the Star Spangled Banner
Draped around the shoulders of Mammon
Give her what she wants
Give her what she wants
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme what I ask for...
I'm like a wild horse
Just like a wild horse