

# Joan Osborne, Wild World

How will we stay on the sidewalk  
When there is no gravity  
Piece of paper floating upward  
But no one stops to see  
And you think that I'm the right one  
'Cause I know just what to say  
And you ask me to convince you  
That you won't blow away  
In this wild wild world  
Wild, wild world  
By the river  
Well we made them to be broken  
Sorry if they let you down  
Sorry if the ones you know  
Are vanishing all over town  
And I need someone to hold me  
And I ask you to be fair  
And you'd like to give me something  
But we both know there ain't a lot  
Ain't a lot to spare  
In this wild, wild world  
Wild, wild world  
Oh are you listening  
To make sure I'm still here?  
Oh did you know  
That the river burns like gasoline  
And they can't turn on the rain machine  
And they tell me there is no more space  
Won't you turn around  
'Cause I hate it when I cannot see your face  
In this wild, wild world  
In this wild, wild world  
Wild, wild world  
By the river