

Karin Park, Wildchild

With the sirens outside
He's got something to show me
And where I have been
Oh I wish I could have told him
My past is like an apple tree
Does he ever wanna taste it?
Ever since he came here through my bedroom door
I've been a wild child, I've been a wild child

He showed me his palace
And he showed me his monkey
And I changed my accent
So that he could understand me
He said, love is like a shiny blade
And we're dancing on the cold steel
Ever since he came here through my bedroom door
I've been a wild child, I've been a wild child
I've been a wild child, I've been a wild child