

King's X, Junior's Gone Wild

Junior's gone wild, can't stand the strain.
He's looking for the morning in the pouring rain.
The sky is black, the water runs,
If it falls into the cracks, the battle's done.

Junior's gone wild, he's trashed his room.
Double takes, things they break, revealing who is who
The truth is life, the lie is doomed
To crumble from the thunder that has come into the room.

Help him keep his head above water.
Hold him up, so he won't drown.
Help him keep my head above the water.
Hold him up, so we won't drown.