Papas Fritas, Wild Life

I was walking, thinking if I had a girl

I could wear some dark sunglasses to sheild me from the modern world

So I caught another foreign movie, filmed in my hometown

Drank a lot of coffee and smoked a couple cigarettes and hopped on the inbound

She works downtown (You wanna go)
My knees won't leave the ground (You wanna go)

But I dig her style

Only had to dial

617-SMILE

For a wild life

Weak for weeks I lost my knees and quit the town

Staining sheets and pulling weeds, I'm loosing ground

So I bought another rocking record

Put it down just for sound

Smoked a lot of coffee and drank a couple cigarettes and hopped on the inbound

She works downtown (You wanna go)

And my knees don't mind the ground (You wanna go)

It's a creepy kind of style

But it's easy for awhile

Just look before you smile

On a wild life