

Rory Gallagher, Wayward Child

Well you always were a problem
Always running wild
Trouble is your middle name
You know you're the wayward child
You always get your feet wet
You always play with knives
Watch that you don't cut yourself
You know you're the wayward child
They call you the wayward child
Well you've always gone your own way
Sometimes you play with fire
Well can you run forever
Before you run right out of time
Will you run right out of time
Nothing's gonna change you

It ain't no use
Well who is gonna tame you
Tie you in a noose
Well no one's gonna change ya
Ain't no use
And no one's gonna tame you
Tie you in a noose
Well you always were a problem
Never meek and mild
Life is just a street fight
Well you know you're the wayward child
You always get your feet wet
You always play with knives
Watch that you don't cut yourself
You know you're the wayward child x3