

(M. Crenshaw)

Waiting on the runway, rain falling down
I always crawl by, can't get above the ground,
I looked out at the window at the black clouds in the sky
So lonesome I could die
Well, we were on the lookout for adventure and fun
Then we told each other it was over and done
But here I go doing something I can't explain
I'm running to see her again
I want to talk to my little wild one
and I want to rock with my little wild one
All my life is a hollow display
When I'm away from my little wild one
She moves, she's a little wild one
Right down to her shoes, she's a little wild one
And I've been living in my own little hell
Since I fell for my little wild one
Waiting on the runway, in the new morning sun
I shouldn't have told her we both ought to move on
I shouldn't have told her because you know it does not pay
to let a good thing slip away
Aw, should I dial the number, or turn and walk away?
Makes no difference, I'm a fool any old way
But I know in my heart everything will be right
When I hold her tonight
I wanna carry on with my little wild one
Make love till dawn with my little wild one
She's mine 'till the last day runs down
And I'm a clown for my little wild one
She moves, she's a little wild one
Right down to her shoes, she's a little wild one
I'd swim an ocean and crawl through hell
To do well by my little wild one
Hey now little wild one, say why don't you
take anything you, anything you want from me
Hey now baby, don't you know I've been missing you
Yes we were on the lookout for adventure and fun
I shouldn't have told her it was over and done
But I know in my heart everything will be right
When I hold her tonight
Well, I'm gonna talk to my little wild one
And I'm gonna rock with my little wild one
All my life is a hollow display
When I'm away from my little wild one
I wanna carry on with my little wild one
Make love 'till dawn with my little wild one
And I've been living in my own little hell
Since I fell for my little wild one