

# Only the Wild Ones

Dispatch

Long hair and longer stride  
And your cut off painter pants  
Chargin down the craggy mountains with our thrift store friends  
Who you find so... so in love with the falling earth  
Oh you wake in the middle of the falling night with summer play  
ing coy  
In the attics of the city night  
We talked corso and the MC5  
You could dance like  
We were all ALL right

Only the wild ones, give you something and never want it back  
Oh the riot and the rush of the warm night air  
Only the wild ones, are the ones you can never catch  
Stars are up now no place to go... but everywhere

One I met in the green mountain state  
I dropped out, and he moved away  
Heard he got some land down south  
Changed his name to a name the birds could pronounce

And only the wild ones, give you something and never want it ba  
ck  
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No place to go but everywhere

And in the city the mayor said  
Those who dance are all mislead  
So you packed your things and moved to the other coast  
Said you gonna be like charlie rose  
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