

# Wildewoman

Lucius

Her eyes are light and clear  
And fearless like Chicago winds in the winter time  
And her hair is never quite in place  
And the knees in her jeans have seen better days  
And she's no beauty queen but you love her anyway  
She's a wildewoman

She's gonna find another way back home  
It's written in her blood, oh it's written in her bones  
Yeah, she's ripping out the pages in your book  
She's gonna find another way back home  
It's written in her blood, oh it's written in her bones  
Yeah, she'll only be bound by the things she chooses

Her smile is sneaky like a fiery fox  
It's that look that tells you she's up to no good at all  
And she'll say whatever's on her mind  
They're unspeakable things and she'll speak them in vain  
And you can't help but wish you had bolder things to say  
She's a wildewoman

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She's gonna find another way back home  
It's written in her blood, oh it's written in her bones  
Yeah, she'll only be bound by the things she chooses  
Yeah, she will only be bound by the things she chooses

Oh we're gonna find another way back home  
It's written in our blood, oh it's written in our bones  
Yeah, we're ripping out the pages in your book  
Oh we're gonna find another way back home  
It's written in our blood, oh it's written in our bones  
Yeah, we'll only be bound by the things we choose  
Yeah, we'll only be bound by the things we choose

We will only be bound by the things we choose