

# Wild Night

John Mellencamp

As you brush your shoes and stand before your mirror  
And you comb your hair and grab your coat and hat  
And you walk the streets trying to remember  
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

And everything looks so complete  
When you're walking down on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
And sends you flying, crying  
Oooh, oo-oooh wee the wild night is calling

All the girls walk by dressed up for each other  
And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street  
And the people passing by just stare with wild wonder  
And the inside jukebox roars just like thunder

And everything looks so complete  
When you're walking out on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
And sends you flying, crying  
Oooh, oo-oooh wee  
The wild night is calling

The wild night is calling  
Come on out and dance  
Come on out and make romance  
Come on out and dance  
Come on out and make romance

And everything looks so complete  
When you're walking out on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
And sends you flying, crying  
Oooh, oo-oooh wee the wild night is calling