

Wildchild

Karin Park

With the sirens outside he had something to show me and where I
have been oh I wish I could have told him

My past is like an apple tree does he ever want to taste it Eve
r since he came here through my bedroom door I've been a wild c
hild

He showed me his phallus and he showed me his monkey and I chan
ged my accent so that he could understand it

He said: Love is like a shiny blade and we're dancing on the co
ld steel Ever since he came here through my bedroom door I've b
een a wild child