

Wild Night

Martina McBride

As you brush your shoes
Stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair
Grab your coat and hat
And you walk, wet streets
Trying to remember
All the wild night breezes
In your memory ever

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
Sends you flying, crying

Ooo-woo-wee!
Wild night is calling, alright
Oooo-ooo-wee!
Wild night is calling

And 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, passin' by
Stare in wild wonder
And the inside juke-box
Roars out just like thunder

And everything looks so complete
When you walk out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flyin', cryin'

Woo-woo-wee!
Wild night is calling

Ooo-ooo-wee!
Wild night is calling

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

Ooo-ooo-wee!

The wild night is calling
The wild night is calling