

## Born to Be Wild

Slade

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

You're not gonna make it happen  
All the world is a loving place  
Fire all of your guns at once then  
Explode into space

I like streaking lightning  
A heavy metal thunder  
Wrestling with the wind  
And the feeling that I'm under

Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We were flyin' so high,  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild

I like streaking lightning  
A heavy metal thunder  
Wrestling with the wind  
And the feeling that I'm under

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Fire all of your guns at once then  
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child