

Wild One

Something With Numbers

If I could think
I'd think about the things you think about
I'd think a lot about the lonely songs you sing about
I think about you
Would you think about me?

If I could know
I'd know the things I know the things I don't
I'd like to know the feeling of your fingers and your toes
I'd like to know you
Would you like to know me?

I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild
What does it
Shame on me

If I could breathe
I'd breathe the heavy breath between your teeth
I'd breathe the beads of sweat that cultivate above your cheek
Can't breathe without you
Do you believe me?

If I could choose
I guess I'd choose the feet that fit the shoes
I'd choose the biggest odds and run the risk, you loose you loose
Don't wanna loose you
Take a risk with me

I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild
What does it
Shame on me

I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild
What does it
Shame on me

And I want you
And I need to know
If you want to
I just need to know

If you need me
Like I need you now
Believe me
Can you hear me out?

I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild one
I've always wanted the wild
What does it
Shame on me

I've always wanted the wild one (shame on me)
I've always wanted the wild one (shame on me)
I've always wanted the wild
What does it
Shame on me