

## 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