

Wildfire

The Coral

Wildfire, I desire to be loved
Climb higher to a platform just above
Little liar, you deceive me
With your wit elocution, sculptured perfectly to fit

Tug of war with the blessing and the mud
Please let me quiz you, rest assured but unplugged
Town crier has our voices kindly bugged
Wildfire, I desire to be loved

Daddy calling, see how they run
Mother calling, see how they run
Monday morning see how they run
Counting stories see how they

Run, run, run
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Wildfire, sifting signal out the times
It has been turned up, in deception all round
Soap and water, wash your mouth out
All the same, she's my daughter
But I'll never play the game