

# Wild Hearted Son

The Cult

Wild hearted son  
Baby, the world didn't want me to run  
To try and break me down to my knees, yeah  
Wild hearted, yeah-yeah, yeah

Well now  
You know, I shoot from the hip now  
My fist raised in the air  
I'm a whirlwind dreamer, baby  
With my head high in the clouds, yeah

Ow, don't take me too lightly  
I got the blues power, baby  
I'm just a breed of society  
I'm pushin' hard and stealin' free  
Don't you try to lay no trip on me, yeah

I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone  
Wild hearted son, yeah  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Hey mama, the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son

Ow, I was born to the city  
But I longed to roam free  
Got a screaming horse in my belly  
Scar on my heart  
I live outside of convention  
You know the people who stare  
I'm just a breed of society  
I'm pushin' hard and I'm stealin' free  
Don't try to lay no trip on me, whoa

Cause I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, yeah  
Wild hearted son  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run, yeah  
Wild hearted son

Baby, baby, yeah-yeah

Wild hearted son, yeah  
The world didn't want me to run  
Try to break me down, down...

I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone, yeah  
Wild hearted son  
I'm a wild hearted son  
Lil' honey, the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son, son, baby, yeah