

## Wild for You Baby

Trisha Yearwood

Struck by the moon, rising too soon  
I feel a pain deep inside me  
Cold nothern wind, a fist in my chin  
Makin' me wild for you baby

What can I do to get back to you  
I'm feelin' desperate and lonely  
The city's a river of cold misery  
Makin' me wild for you baby

I'm down on my knees  
Hear me cry for you baby  
Cold misery  
I would die for you baby  
I pray you will see  
These tears I cry

Nights I can't sleep, my tears are cheap  
I'm losin' hold of my senses  
I can't contain all of this pain  
And it's makin' me wild for you baby

I'm down on my knees  
Hear me cry for you baby  
Cold misery  
I would die for you baby  
I pray you will see  
These tears I cry

Makin' me wild for you baby  
Goin' wild for you baby  
Hear me cry  
Hear me cry  
For you baby