

Wild Night

John Mellencamp

As you brush your shoes and stand before your mirror
And you comb your hair and grab your coat and hat
And you walk the streets trying to remember
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking down on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee the wild night is calling

All the girls walk by dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
And the people passing by just stare with wild wonder
And the inside jukebox roars just like thunder

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

The wild night is calling
Come on out and dance
Come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance
Come on out and make romance

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee the wild night is calling