Little Wild One

Marshall Crenshaw

Waiting on the runway, rain falling down
I always crawl by, can't get above the ground
I looked out at the window at the black clouds in the sky
So lonesome I could die

Well, we were on the lookout for adventure and fun Then we told each other it was over and done But here I go doing something I can't explain I'm running to see her again

I want to talk to my little wild one And I want to rock with my little wild one All my life is a hollow display When I'm away from my little wild one

She moves, she's a little wild one Right down to her shoes, she's a little wild one And I've been living in my own little hell Since I fell for my little wild one

Waiting on the runway in the new morning sun
I shouldn't have told her we both ought to move on
I shouldn't have told her because you know it does not pay
To let a good thing slip away

Aw, should I dial the number, or turn and walk away? Makes no difference, I'm a fool any old way But I know in my heart everything will be right When I hold her tonight

I wanna carry on with my little wild one Make love till dawn with my little wild one She's mine 'till the last day runs down And I'm a clown for my little wild one

She moves, she's a little wild one Right down to her shoes, she's a little wild one I'd swim an ocean and crawl though hell To do well by my little wild one

Hey now little wild one, say why don't you Take anything you, anything you want from me Hey now baby, don't you know I've been missing you Yes, we were on the lookout for adventure and fun I shouldn't have told her it was over and done

But I know in my heart everything will be right When I hold her tonight
Well, I'm gonna talk to my little wild one
And I'm gonna rock with my little wild one

All my life is a hollow display
When I'm away from my little wild one
I wanna carry on with my little wild one
Make love 'till dawn with my little wild one

And I've been living in my own little hell