

# Wild Abandon

Marshall Crenshaw

Wild abandon, yes wild abandon  
Grab hold of this sound while the room spins 'round  
In wild abandon  
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon  
Don't stare at the ceiling  
Feel this feeling of wild abandon  
Roll on in wild abandon  
Well I was minding my own...  
Walking alone at the end of a monday, a dreary old monday  
No moon hanging high in the cold grey sky  
I saw a light in a doorway  
I walked on slowly and then I heard a  
Screaming stomping sound  
Next thing I knew I was jumping around in  
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon  
I wanna smash through my cares and  
Dance over chairs in wild abandon  
Wild abandon, yes wild abandon  
Now it's long overdue for me to rock with you  
In wild abandon  
Roll on in wild abandon  
I mean total abandon  
Now I'm just minding my own...  
Drinking alone in a dive on broadway, dirty old broadway  
Now I don't know about you, but I'm moved through & through  
By a backbeat pumping and a jukebox jumping  
And when somebody played "whole lotta shaking goin' on"  
I grabbed me a partner, we rocked 'til dawn in wild abandon!!!