

# Wild Thing

## Noah and the Whale

Time can make more rubble out of dreams than anything  
In a quiet neighborhood where she's living without wings  
There's eyes behind the curtains and there's ears below the floor  
or  
Cracks inside the ceiling and there's shadows at the door

The boredom stirs a rage inside her soul  
A rage that reaches out and takes control  
Baby she's a wild thing [x4]

Nine days out alone  
Sleep in the dirt  
She walks back into town  
With blood stains on her shirt  
Everyone has questions  
But no one wants to know  
How far the anger in someone  
Can really make them go

Her tangled hair and mud stains on her knees  
Bruised ribs and rips on the side of her jeans  
Baby she's a wild thing [x4]

Well I used to be a citizen in this town  
'Til my teeth turned gray and my hair fell out  
All the civil decent people, they don't want to know  
But a girl looking for trouble said she'd give me a go

While everybody's sleeping in this town this night  
From the crooked clock tower to the borderline  
And night star static in the winter breeze  
She's lying in the moonlight with her hands between my knees

She says it's all right  
Well, it's all right by me  
[x2]

Baby she's a wild thing [x4]