

# Wild Girl

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Wild girl, you must have been a terror when you were young  
Or your mamma must have let you run, let you run free  
But it wasn't very nice eating, eating all that sugar and spice  
What they want a girl to be

And all the things a child learns on their way from hope to her  
e  
The innocence, the fury, the racism, the rage and fear  
I don't remember tell me again the part no one wants to hear

Well, that's so many people's story, a lot of heartache but not  
much glory  
But glory, the truth be told tomorrow you are twenty one years  
old  
I say happy birthday tomorrow to you  
The only game in town

You can live your life with regret about the things you think y  
ou did wrong  
Or over what someone would not give  
Or you can be grateful when you open your eyes  
The story you write, you live

Well, it's hard to be older and poor, I don't dig it that much  
anymore  
But everyday of my life I'm so proud, so proud I became his wif  
e  
Because I got to raise Charlotte and Charlotte's learning  
The only game in town

Wild girl in a red dress, come on, speak up, say yes  
This thing that makes you beautiful never comes out of a jar, y  
eah  
You are a beautiful girl, you're reaching out from your beautif  
ul world  
That is the daughter you are

Walk right and the real world knows it  
'Cause you bring it back down into the real world  
Walk right up the real world knows it  
You'll bring it back down into the real world

Say take me back, baby  
I just wanna make a dream come true  
I came here to love somebody  
I just wanna make my dreams come true

And I'm trying because trying is the only game

The only game, the only game in town