

Wild Love

Chris Isaak

I told you romance, this is you last chance.
Why stand and whisper, go up and take her love.
Why stand and tell her, how much you love her.
You know you want her, there be no other love. Love... Wild love! Love... Wild love! If you
want her love, tell her that you want it all.
If you want her love, tell her that you want it all! (Guitar Solo) I told you romance, this is you
last chance.
Go up and show her, there be no other love.
Love... Wild love! Love... Wild love!

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