Wildcat Days

Bryan Ferry

Hanging 'round endlessly Dog eat dog, dead end street Dead end street Dead end street

Brave new world I can't break you down I can see there is no ways out No ways out No ways out

Wild and free in the dead of night I can dream, what I want I get Out of touch with all that kitchen jive Wildcat days, lonely nights Lonely nights

Fair is foul, foul is fair I cry out loud but there's no one there The more we live, the most who die Wildcat days, lonely nights

Lonely nights Lonely nights Lonely nights