

# Wild

## Marian Hill

In a sea foam jacket  
You roam around the room  
With your moves like magic  
The party looks at you How were you invited?  
Are you in off the street?  
'Cause you smoked up all the weed  
Now you're grinding up on me But I like your sweater  
Like how you wear it loose  
Looking so much better  
Than all the boys in suits Got a groovy rhythm  
But I don't really care  
Run my fingers through your hair  
Think I found my Fred Astaire  
Tell me what's your name  
Boy I like your style  
You don't play it safe  
So you play it wild I'm so glad you came  
Got me all beguiled  
You don't know the game  
So you play it wild In your ruby sneakers  
We'll leave the party soon  
You're a high achiever  
You got me on the moon Floating on your rhythm  
I think it's almost 3  
Now I smoked up all the weed  
So you're all that I can see  
Boy your moves are poppin'  
And everybody knows  
That when you start hoppin'  
The living room explodes Now the room is swimming  
But you don't really care  
Ran your fingers through my hair  
Now we're skipping down the stairs Tell me what's your name  
Boy I like your style  
You don't play it safe  
So you play it wild I'm so glad you came  
Got me all beguiled  
You don't know the game  
So you play it wild Baby tell me how you do it, puffing up your feathers  
Unexpected swagger, you could swing me 'round forever  
I don't wanna say that I'll be thinking 'bout you always  
But I like the freaky dance we're doing in the hallway Tell me what's your name

Boy I like your style  
You don't play it safe  
So you play it wild I'm so glad you came  
Got me all beguiled  
You don't know the game

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>