

Joan Osborne, Wild World

How will we stay on the sidewalk
When there is no gravity
Piece of paper floating upward
But no one stops to see
And you think that I'm the right one
'Cause I know just what to say
And you ask me to convince you
That you won't blow away
In this wild wild world
Wild, wild world
By the river
Well we made them to be broken
Sorry if they let you down
Sorry if the ones you know
Are vanishing all over town
And I need someone to hold me
And I ask you to be fair
And you'd like to give me something
But we both know there ain't a lot
Ain't a lot to spare
In this wild, wild world
Wild, wild world
Oh are you listening
To make sure I'm still here?
Oh did you know
That the river burns like gasoline
And they can't turn on the rain machine
And they tell me there is no more space
Won't you turn around
'Cause I hate it when I cannot see your face
In this wild, wild world
In this wild, wild world
Wild, wild world
By the river