

# The B-52s, Roam

I hear a wind  
Whistling air  
Whispering in my ear

Boy mercury shooting through every degree  
Oh girl dancing down those dirty and dusty trails  
Take it hip to hip rocking through the wilderness  
Around the world the trip begins with a kiss

Roam if you want to roam around the world  
Roam if you want to without wings without wheels  
Roam if you want to roam around the world  
Roam if you want to without anything but the love we feel

Skip the air-strip to the sunset  
Yeah ride the arrow to the target  
Take it hip to hip rock it through the wilderness  
Around the world the trip begins with a kiss

Roam if you want to roam around the world  
Roam if you want to without wings without wheels  
Roam if you want to roam around the world  
Roam if you want to without anything but the love we feel

Fly the great big sky see the great big sea  
Kick through continents bustin boundaries  
Take it hip to hip rock it through the wilderness  
Around the world the trip begins with a kiss

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Take it hip to hip rock it through the wilderness  
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