

# Bad English, The Restless Ones

On the streets of this town, there is no surrender  
They've got a number for every name  
Buildings and shopping malls seem like a stage, for pretenders  
Criticize the clothes you wear  
They try and make you feel like a stranger  
But you do things, they wouldn't dare  
Who cares, who's right and who's wrong  
Because we know, where we belong  
The wild heart is calling us, out in the night  
A primitive love in your eyes  
Out on the wasteland of broken dreams  
Go you and I, we're the restless ones  
Ohh yea, the restless ones  
Step outside of yourself and you'll see through the changes  
Leave your mark let them know, you came  
Don't lead the rest of your lives, in plastic cages  
But you do things they wouldn't dare  
Who cares, who's right and who's wrong  
Because we know, where we belong  
The wild heart is calling us, out in the night  
A primitive love in your eyes  
Out on the wasteland of broken dreams  
Go you and I, we're the restless ones  
Ohh yea, that's all we'll ever be  
Ohh yea, you're the restless one  
You're just like me, hey  
And sometimes, I just walk the streets at night  
Wonder where I'm going, I can't relate to nothing no more  
But listen, you hear it call  
The wild heart is calling us, out in the night  
A primitive love in your eyes  
And sometimes, I feel like a loaded gun  
Because just like you, I'm the restless one  
Ohh yea, that's all I'll ever be  
Ohh, you're the restless one  
Baby you're just like me, ohh  
Ohh yea, you're the restless one  
You're the restless one, and that's all we'll ever be