

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