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Wild Boys Duran Duran E в7 The Wild Boys are calling on their way back from the fire в7 E In August moon surrender to a dust cloud on the rise C А Wild Boys fallen far from glory в7 Е Restless & so hungered on the razor s edge you trail в7 \mathbf{E} Because there s murder by the roadside in a sore, afraid new world С D C They tried to tame us looks like they ll try again Е D в7 Wild Boys never loose it Е D в7 Wild Boys never chose this way E D в7 Wild Boys never close your eyes Α СD Wild Boys always shine в7 Е You ve got sirens for a welcome. There s blood stains for your pain Е в7 And your telephones been ringing while you re dancing in the rain С Α Wild Boys wonder where is glory в7 Е Where is all you angels now the figure heads have fell \mathbf{E} в7 And lovers war with arrows over secrets they could tell С D C

They tried to break us, looks like they ll try again

Repeat Chorus