

Wild Child
The Doors

(Gm Bb Gm F Dm)

All right Wild child full of grace Savior of the human race

A Ab C7

Your cool face

(Gm Bb Gm F Dm)

Natural child, terrible child

Not your mother s or your father s child

A Ab C7

Your our child, screamin wild

(Gm Bb Gm F Dm)

C7

An ancient rulage of grains

And the trees of the night

Ha, ha, ha, ha

C7 G7 C7 G7

With hunger at her heels

C7

Freedom in her eyes

Bb

She dances on her knees

C7 Bb A

Pirate prince at her side

Ab C7

Stirrin into a hollow idols eyes

Gm7

Wild child full of grace

Savior of the human race

Your cool face

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Do you remember when we were in Africa?