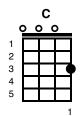
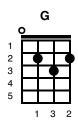
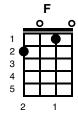
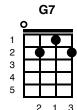
Wilder Than Her

Fred Eaglesmith









Well I'm wilder than her, what else can I say?

But I guess that is why, she fell in love with me

She's a house on fire, she's got all those charms

I'm a house on fire too but I got four alarms

And I'm wilder than her, drives her out of her mind

I guess she thought that she was one of a kind

But she's a summer storm, I'm a hurricane

One just blows through town, one blows the town away

And I'm wilder than her

When we go driving in our car, racing through the night

She can drive as fast as me but she stops at all the lights

She says it's 'cause I'm crazy - she's probably right

But I think that the reason is that I'm twice as wild

