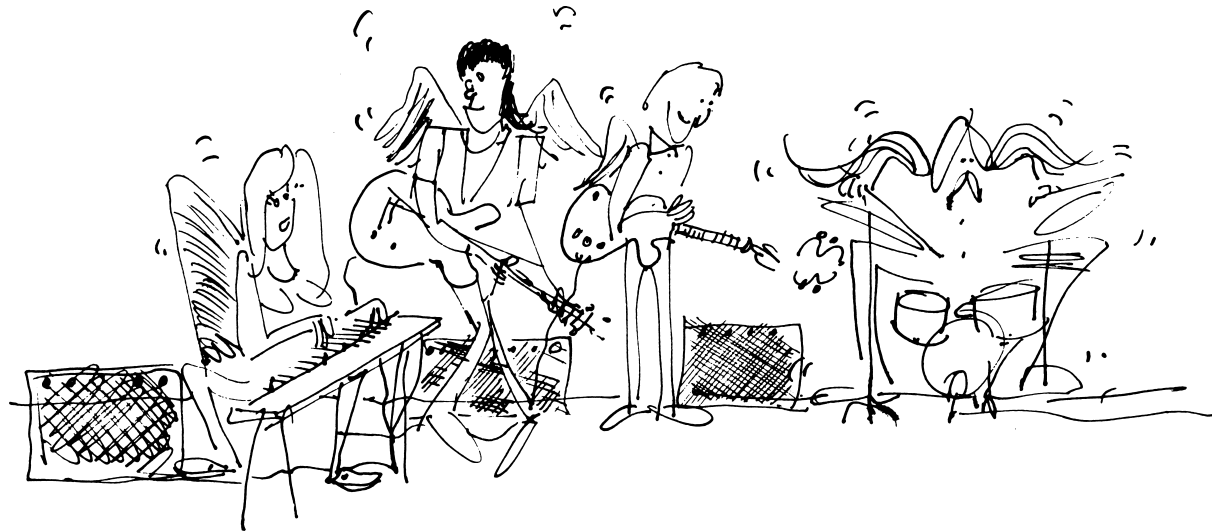




**Wings
Wild
Life**



When Paul and Linda McCartney were in New York recording 'RAM' they needed a drummer so they found a sweaty old basement in the West 40's and invited some drummers to play on a battered old drum kit. One of those who turned up and went straight for his tom toms was Denny Seiwell, a tall type with eight generations of drummers in his family, who played well and left the drum kit throbbing. After that, Paul, Linda and Denny played together on 'RAM' and then each took off for a holiday.

The Macs returned to Britain and during the time following wrote a bunch of songs at their country retreat.

When the time came to go recording again they rang Denny Laine, a Birmingham lad, and asked him if he was coming out to play. Replying in the affirmative he brought his faithful guitar, and he and the Macs, along with Denny S. (who had arrived from the States as if by magic carrying his wife who was drunk again) and his drums, proceeded.

They rehearsed for a while, sang some old songs, wrote some new ones and in time headed for the big city studios.

In three days they had laid down most of the tracks and by the end of a couple of weeks the album was finished.

In this wrapper is the music they made. Can you dig it?

CLINT HARRIGAN





Wild Life
Remastered Album

1. Mumbo (03:55)
2. Bip Bop (04:10)
3. Love Is Strange (04:50)
4. Wild Life (06:40)
5. Some People Never Know (06:37)
6. I Am Your Singer (02:15)
7. Bip Bop (Link) (00:52)
8. Tomorrow (03:24)
9. Dear Friend (05:49)
10. Mumbo (Link) (00:46)

Bonus Audio

11. Good Rockin' Tonight [Home Recording] (00:58)
12. Bip Bop [Home Recording] (03:17)
13. Hey Diddle [Home Recording] (02:32)
14. She Got It Good [Home Recording] (00:44)
15. I Am Your Singer [Home Recording] (02:53)
16. Outtake I (00:29)
17. Dear Friend [Home Recording I] (04:49)
18. Dear Friend [Home Recording II] (02:02)
19. Outtake II (00:13)
20. Indeed I Do (01:14)
21. When The Wind Is Blowing (03:51)
22. The Great Cock And Seagull Race [Rough Mix] (04:02)
23. Outtake III (00:10)
24. Give Ireland Back To The Irish (03:44)
25. Give Ireland Back To The Irish (Version) (03:46)
26. Love Is Strange [Single Edit] (04:14)
27. African Yeah Yeah (02:44)



Mumbo

Take it, Tony

Ad lib

Bip Bop

Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam
Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Take your bottom dollar
Hold it in your hand
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Why do you hide your handbag
Underneath the stand?
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam
Wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam

Why do you hide your handbag
Underneath the stand?
(And you go) wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam

Put your hair in curlers
We're gonna see a band

Bip bop, bim and bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam
Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Take your bottom dollar
Hold it in your hand
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Treat me like a good boy
Treat me like a man
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam
Wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam

Why do you hide your handbag
Underneath the stand?
Wip wop, wim and wop
Wip wop, wim and wam

Put your hair in curlers
We're gonna see a band
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam
Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam
Bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Take your bottom dollar
Hold it in your hand

(And you go) bip bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam

Take me hair in curlers
But treat me like a man
(And you go) bip bop, bip bop, bop
Bip bop, bip bop, bam



Love Is Strange

Baby, love is strange

Many, many people, take it for a game

My sweet baby, love is strange

Yeah, yeah

Many, many people, take it for a game

Yeah, yeah

Love is strange

Love is strange

Yeah, yeah

Many, many people, take it for a game

Yeah, yeah

Love is strange

Love is strange

Many people, they don't understand

They think that having love is like having money in the hand

My sweet baby, love is strange

Many, many people, seem to take it for a game

Now let me hear you sing it

La, la, la, la, la, la

Love is strange

Yes it is, I don't need to prove it to me

La, la, la, la, la, la

Love is strange

So many people seem to take it for

La, la, la, la, la, la

A game, yeah

Love is strange

Said, said it is and show me

La, la, la, la, la, la

Love is strange

Oh baby, baby, baby

La, la, la, la, la, la

Love is strange

Kissing, kissing, kissing you now

La, la, la, la, la, la

Love is strange

Love

Love



Wild Life

The word "wild" applies to

The words "you" and "me"

While taking a walk

Through an African park one day

I saw a sign say, "The animals have the right of way"

Wild life

Whatever happened to

Wild life

The animals in the zoo?

You're breathing so hot

A lot of political nonsense in the air

You're making it hard

For the people who live in there

You're moving so fast

But, baby you know not where

Wild life

(Wild life)

What's gonna happen to

Wild life

(Wild life)

The animals in the zoo?

You better stop

There's animals everywhere

And man is the top, an animal too

And man, you just gotta care

Wild life

(Wild life)

What's gonna happen to

Wild life

(Wild life)

The animals in the zoo?

You're breathing a lot

Of political nonsense in the air

You're making it hard

For the people who live in there

Wild life

(Wild life)

What's gonna happen to

(Whatever happened to)

(Whatever happened to)

Wild life

(Wild life)

The animals in the zoo?

(Wild life)

(Whatever happened to)

(Whatever happened to)

[Repeat to fade]



Some People Never Know

No one else will ever see
How much faith you have in me
Only fools would disagree that it's so
Some people never know

Like a fool I'm far away
Every night I hope and pray
I'll be coming home to stay and it's so
Some people never know

Some people can sleep at night time
Believing that love is a lie
I'm only a person like you, love
And who in the world can be right
All the right time
I know I was wrong
Make me right
Right

Some people can sleep at night time
Believing that love is a lie
I'm only a person like you, love
And who in the world can be right
All the right time
I know I was wrong
Make me right
Right

Only love can stand the test
Only you outshine the rest
Only fools take second best, but it's so
Some people never know
Right

Only love can stand the test
Only you outshine the rest
Only fools take second best, but it's so
Some people never know

Never know

I Am Your Singer

You are my love
You are my song, linger on
You are my song
I am your singer

You are my one
You are my own melody
You are my song
I am your singer

Someday
When we're singing
We will fly away
Going winging

Sing, singing my love song to you

Someday
When we're singing
We will fly away
Going winging
Sing, singing my love song to you

My song is sung
When day is done harmonies
Will linger on
I am your singer
I am your singer
Singing my love song to you



Tomorrow

Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow
Holding hands we both abandon sorrow
Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow

Hey, baby's got a lazy day on Sunday
Here's a pound we hang around 'til Monday
Oh, baby don't you let me down on Sunday

Bring a bag of bread and cheese
And find a shady spot beneath the trees
Catch a breath of country air
And run your pretty fingers through my hair

Tomorrow, when we both abandon sorrow
Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow
Through the week we beg and steal and borrow
Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow

Honey pray for sunny skies
So I can speak to rainbows in your eyes
Let's just hope the weather man
Is feeling fine and doesn't spoil our plan

Tomorrow, when we both abandon sorrow
Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow
Holding hands we both abandon sorrow
Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow

Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow

Hell no, let me down
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow
Baby don't let, let me down tomorrow
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow

Dear Friend

Dear friend, what's the time?
Is this really the borderline?
Does it really mean so much to you?
Are you afraid, or is it true?

Dear friend, throw the wine
I'm in love with a friend of mine
Really truly, young and newly wed
Are you a fool, or is it true?

Are you afraid, or is it true?







All tracks written and composed by Paul McCartney and Linda McCartney, except tracks 3 and 26 by Ellas McDaniel, Mickey Baker and Sylvia Robinson, track 11 by Roy Brown, track 22 by Paul McCartney.

All tracks produced by Paul McCartney.

Orchestration: Track 9 Richard Hewson.

Recorded by: Tracks 1, 4, 5, 7, 8, 10, 16, 19, 23 Tony Clark assisted by Alan Parsons. Tracks 2, 3, 6, 9, 26 Tony Clark assisted by Chris Blair. Tracks 11–15 Tycho Films. Track 21 Tim Geelan assisted by Ted Brosnan. Track 22 Dixon Van Winkle. Tracks 24, 25 Tony Clark assisted by Mark Vigars. Track 27 Paul McCartney.

Recorded at: Tracks 1–10, 16, 19, 23–26 EMI Studios, Abbey Road, London. Tracks 11–15 Campbeltown, Scotland. Track 21 CBS Studios, New York. Track 22 A&R Recording Studios, New York. Track 27 Rude Studio, Scotland.

Mixed by: Tracks 1–10 Tony Clark assisted by Alan Parsons. Tracks 21, 22 Dixon Van Winkle. Track 26 Tony Clark assisted by Alan Parsons. Track 27 Richard Lush assisted by John Leckie.

Engineers: Tony Clark / Alan Parsons
Recorders: Dolmetsch
Photo: Barry Lategan
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