

Red-Headed Wild Flower

Little River Band

It's a shame, such a shame
A red-headed wild flower in the wrong garden

The man on the street didn't wanna be mean
Her love was just the wrong kind
She helped him to the top but the lovin' had to stop
He was years away when she died

It's a shame, such a shame
No one was able to ease the pain

A red-headed wild flower in the wrong garden
(The red-headed wild flower)

The man in the band extended a hand
He led a shadowy life
She made it easy at the top but the lovin' had to stop
He was years away when she died

It's a shame, such a shame
No one was able to ease the pain
It's a shame, such a shame
No one was able to to stop the rain

On the day she died there were some who cried
So young, such a shame, no one to blame, no, no

The man on the screen loved his own kind
When her love was blind
And the singer had a wife, trouble and strife
Both were years away when she died

It's a shame, such a shame
No one was able to ease the pain

A red-headed wild flower in the wrong garden
(A red-headed wild flower, growing in the wrong garden, yeah)