

# For The Beauty Of Wynona

Daniel Lanois

The ingots are burning red  
I'm working time and a half  
Tomorrow I'll stay in bed  
What a life I lead, what a life

I burn my fingers, why don't you  
Laugh with the rest who know it well  
I tripped and then I fell for  
The beauty of Wynonna

Oh at night I toss and I turn  
I try and dial your number  
Oh it's changed and God only knows  
Where you been since last December

Where you been with that twisted smile  
Throwing your mother in the pond  
Break him easy when he go down for  
The beauty of Wynona

Girls they skip double dutch  
I saw you go mama gone  
Our prayers don't mean nothin' much  
To the heart that cannot be won

And in your wishing well  
Right here in my own bed  
Break him easy when he go down for  
The beauty of Wynonna