Your reputation's bad and it's getting worse
You couldn't get a dollar for what your word is worth
Your bad luck runs you down like bad boys at your heels
But I could never deny your eyes begging for one more meal

Sister wild rose, it's the hard road But you and I know you can't ever let go

You took it a long long way
You back out and faith doing up
All that good good stuff thinking
It was worth the trade

You let hold you down
You let tear you apart
And hold you in them
Dirty hands squeeze your hostage heart

Sister wild rose, it's the hard road
But you and I know you can't ever let go
Keep your love alive, it keeps you warm at night
Coming from the cold, my sister wild rose

La, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la

Oh no, no, sister wild rose, it's the hard road
But you and I know you can't ever let go
No, keep your love alive, Lord, it keeps you warm at night
Coming from the cold, my sister wild rose