

Stay Wild, Wildflower

Jon Foreman

See the girl with the blue jean stare?
Spit-take laughing with the wind blown hair
Don't let them change who you are
Empty pockets with a heart of gold
The kind of beauty can't be bought or sold
Don't let them change who you are

Who you are

Stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower
You're the rose that's born between the pavement and the thorns
Stay, stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower

The big dreams of a small-town girl
Heart on her sleeve in a heartless world
Don't let them change who you are
Empty roads in your pickup truck
All you ever needed was that sky and a little luck
Don't let them change who you are

Who you are

Stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower
You're a rose that's born between the pavement and the thorns
Stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower

(Stay wild, wildflower)
(Stay wild)
(Stay wild)
(Stay wild)

Won't you stay wild? (Stay wild, wildflower)
Stay wild
Oh, don't let them change who you are (Stay wild, wildflower)
You're the rose that's born between the pavement and the thorns
, yeah
Stay, stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower
Stay wild, wildflower