Wild Flowers

Ryan Adams

Poor girl, no Ma Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond Sleep now and your angels will come, dear Poor Matilda Handcuffed to the wheel And steering wildly Through love's fields, so blindly

Forever only takes its toll on some But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him Tonight you're sleeping alone without him And everything went up in smoke like wildflowers Wildflowers, dear

Poor girl, lonely Shuffles through the parade Of a sleepless circus serenade Hold on, dear

Poor girl, no Ma Sister steals her a coat For the windless breezes Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear

Forever only takes it's toll on some But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him Tonight you're sleeping alone without him And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers Wildflowers, dear