

# Where The Wild Roses Grow (Abbey Road Sessions)

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

They call me the Wild Rose,  
But my name was Elisa Day;  
Why they call me that I do not know,  
For my name was Elisa DayFrom the first day I saw her I knew she was the one  
She stared at my eyes and smiled  
For her lips were the colour of the roses  
That grew down the river, all bloody and wildWhen he knocked on my door and entered the room  
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace  
He would be my first man, and with a careful hand  
He wiped at the tears that ran down my faceThey call me the Wild Rose,  
But my name was Elisa Day;  
Why they call me that I do not know,  
For my name was Elisa Day  
On the second day I brought her a flower;  
She was more beautiful than any woman I've seen  
I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow,  
So sweet and scarlet and free?"On the second day he came with a single red rose  
He said: "Give me your loss and your sorrow!"  
I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed  
"If I show you the roses will you follow?"They call me the Wild Rose,  
But my name was Elisa Day;  
Why they call me that I do not know,  
For my name was Elisa DayOn the third day he took me to the river  
He showed me the roses, and we kissed  
And the last thing I heard was a muttered word,  
As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist  
On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow  
She lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief  
As I kissed her goodbye, said: "All beauty must die",  
And lent down and planted a rose between her teethThey call me the Wild Rose,  
But my name was Elisa Day;  
Why they call me that I do not know,  
For my name was Elisa Day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.