

# Where the Wild Roses Grow

## Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

They call me the wild rose  
But my name was Elisa Day  
Why they call me it I do not know  
For my name was Elisa Day  
From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one  
She stared in my eyes and smiled  
For her lips were the color of the roses  
That grew down the river, all bloody and wild  
When 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 face  
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 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 alone  
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 Day  
On 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  
And I kissed her goodbye, said "All beauty must die"  
And I knelt down and planted a rose between her teeth  
They call me the wild rose  
But my name is Elisa Day

Why they call me it I do not know  
For my name is Elisa Day  
My name was Elisa Day  
For my name was Elisa Day

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