

Fruits Of My Labor

Lucinda Williams

Baby, see how I been living
Velvet curtains on the windows too
Keep the bright and unforgiving
Light from shining throughBaby, I remember all the things we did
When we slept together
In the blue behind your eyelids
Baby, sweet babyTraced your scent through the gloom
'Til I found these purple flowers
I was spent, I was soon smelling you for hoursLavender, lotus blossoms too
Water the dirt, flowers last for you
Baby, sweet babyTangerines and persimmons
And sugarcane
Grapes and honeydew melon
Enough fit for a queenLemon trees don't make a sound
'Til branches bend and fruit falls to the ground
Baby, sweet babyCome to my world and witness
The way things have changed
'Cause I finally did it, baby
I got out of La GrangeGot in my Mercury and drove out west
Pedal to the metal and my luck to the test
Baby, sweet babyI been tryin' to enjoy all the fruits of my labor
I been cryin' for you boy but truth is my saviorBaby, sweet baby if it's all the same
Take the glory any day over the fame
Baby, sweet baby

Songwriters

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