

# Wild Days (Special Version)

## Fool's Garden

The sky's blue, the water's blue too, my baby's walkin' away.  
Out of the blue - into a fuckin' day.  
She feels good and she feels sorry for me,  
She tells me "honey don't worry" but I am so confused,  
My baby's walkin', walkin' away. It don't mean nothing to me.  
You don't mean nothing to me - stay! And think about the Wild, wild days. Don't you feel like I feel?  
About the Wild, wild days. Is it a dream is it real?  
About the Wild, wild days. Sittin' in the middle of a battlefield, my baby is walkin' away.  
All the wounds that could have been healed  
But my baby is walkin' away. I brought you flowers,  
I buttered your bread, I washed your car. Don't you remember  
You said that you would love me 'till the end? And now you're  
Walkin' away, walking away. It don't mean nothing to me.  
You don't mean nothing to me - stay! And think about the Wild, wild days. Don't you feel like I feel?  
About the wild, wild days. Is it a dream is it real?  
About the Wild, wild days. It's too late,  
It's time for you to wake up.  
She don't need flowers,  
Only diamonds and make-up,  
So sorry but now she's on my mind,  
All mine. Talk! About the  
Wild, wild days. Don't you feel like I feel?  
About the Wild, wild days. Is it a dream is it real?  
About the Wild, wild days. Talk! About the  
Wild, wild days. Don't you feel like I feel?  
About the Wild, wild days. Is it a dream is it real?  
About the Wild, wild days. Don't steal yourself away.  
Oh no.

Songwriters

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