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 hard to the wheel and
Steering wildly
Through love's fields, so blindlyForever only takes its toll on some, oh-oh
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke
Like wildflowers
Wildflowers, dearPoor girl, lonely
Shuffles through the parade
Of a sleepless circus promenade
Hold on, dearPoor girl, no Ma
Sister steals her a coat
For the windless breezes
Sleep now and Jesus will come, dearForever only takes its toll on some, oh-oh
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke
Like wildflowers
WildflowersWildflowers
Wildflowers
Oh

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