Me and the Wildwood Rose

Carlene Carter

In my Grandma's house her children would sing
Guitars a twangin' and their laughter would ring
I was little but I was the biggest kid
I wanted to do what the grown-ups didIn a big shiny car we'd head down the road
To sing for the miners who brought out the coal
Many a time I slept on the floorboard cold
On a quilt with my little sister
The Wildwood RoseAnd if I could change a thing in this world
I'd go back to the days
When Grandma and her girls
Were singing swett and low
For me and the Wildwood RoseWe'd be way down the road by the break of dawn
Biscuits and gravy and a truck stop song
In a world all my own I saw what I saw
And in the rear view mirror I'd get a wink from my GrandmaAnd if I could change a thing in this world
I'd go back to the days
When Grandma and her girls
Were singing swett and low
For me and the Wildwood RoseA lee a o a lee a o o lay dee who
A lee o lay deeOh I'll always remember the day that she died
My daddy he called me and he started to cry
I rode on an airplane with all of my pain
My tears would not stop
We stood in a circle and sangAnd if I could change a thing in this world
I'd go back to the days
When Grandma and her girls
Were singing swett and low
For me and the Wildwood RoseFor me and the Wildwood Rose
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