

# Fruits Of My Labor

[Lucinda Williams](#)

Baby, see how I been living  
Velvet curtains on the windows to keep  
The bright and unforgiving light from shining through  
Baby, I remember all the things we did when we slept together  
In the blue behind your eyelids, baby, sweet baby Traced your scent through the gloom  
'Til I found these purple flowers  
I was spent, I was soon smelling you for hours  
Lavender, lotus blossoms too  
Water the dirt, flowers last for you, baby, sweet baby Tangerines and persimmons  
And sugarcane, grapes and honeydew melon  
Enough fit for a queen  
Lemon trees don't make a sound 'til branches bend  
And fruit falls to the ground, baby, sweet baby Come to my world and witness  
The way things have changed  
'Cause I finally did it, baby, I got out of La Grange  
Got in my mercury and drove out west, pedal to the metal  
And my luck to the test, baby, sweet baby I been tryin' to enjoy all the fruits of my labor  
I been cryin' for you, boy, but truth is my savior  
Baby, sweet baby, if it's all the same  
Take the glory any day over the fame, baby, sweet baby I been tryin' to enjoy all the fruits of my labor  
I been cryin' for you, boy, but truth is my savior  
Baby, sweet baby, if it's all the same  
Take the glory any day over the fame, baby, sweet baby

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