

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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