

Wild Days (Spring Time Version)

Fool's Garden

The sky's blue, the water's blue too, my baby's walking 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 walking, 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? Wild, wild days
Is it a dream? Is it real? Wild, wild days Sittin' in the middle of the battlefield, my baby is walking away
All the wounds that could have been healed but my baby is walking away
I brought you flowers, I buttered your bread, I washed your car
Don't you remember? You said you would love me till the end
And now you're walking 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? Wild, wild days
Is it a dream? Is it real? 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 Talk about the wild, wild days
Don't you feel like I feel? Wild, wild days
Is it a dream? Is it real? Wild, wild days
Wild, wild days

Songwriters

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