

# Fool's Garden, Wild Days

(Hinkel / Freudenthaler)

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

Sitting 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 bought 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

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