

# Tom Jones, Field Of Yellow Daisies

We met in a field of yellow daisies  
Wild and young and free  
And she picked a bouquet for me  
She loved me...she loved me not  
The daisies didn't lie  
They knew better than I...she'd go away..yeah  
But they didn't say why  
Have you ever been in a field of yellow daisies  
Where the air is warm, pure and sweet  
Just as if the world is at your feet  
She loved me...she loved me not  
The daisies didn't lie  
They knew better than I  
She'd go away.....yeah  
But they didn't say why  
I may fail like petals from a daisy  
But for her love I'll always yearn  
Each year when yellow daisies return  
She loved me...she loved me not  
The daisies didn't lie  
They knew better than I  
She'd go away.....yeahhhh  
But they didn't say why  
They didn't say why  
They didn't say why  
They didn't say why  
They didn't say why  
They didn't say why.....