Kip Winger, Sure Was A Wildflower

Our great escape Sure was a mess I gave away Your tenderness But I couldn't miss Your one last kiss

Sure was a wildflower Still living on Sixth sense and ten cents Sure was a wildflower

Some saving grace Why so affected Body ache My mistake

Sure was a wildflower Still living on Sixth sense and ten cents Sure was a wildflower

It's raining in Peru
And I wake up screaming
Cause I can't let go
In my anger
Hey girl
It's light out already

There's something here In my way I follow you tied in two

Sure was a wildflower Still living on Sixth sense and ten cents Sure was a wildflower

It's raining in Peru
And I wake up screaming
Cause I can't let go
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Hey girl
It's light out already