

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
In my anger
Hey girl
It's light out already