

Martina McBride, Wild Rebel Rose

Wild Rebel Rose

The kids used to tease you

Wild Rebel Rose

Every time theyd see you in those black turtle necks in mid-July

Wearin too much makeup round your eyes

Wild Rebel Rose

I didnt know you

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So I never told you how Id watch from the house across the street

When those blue lights came around at least three times a week

Its hard for anyone to understand why at sixteen you just up and ran

But they didnt know you only knew your daddys love like the back of his hand

I heard the shots

I saw you hit the door

I snuck in and grabbed that pistol off the floor

Dont you worry they wont find it thats for sure

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Every time theyd see you in those black turtle necks in mid-July

Wearin too much makeup round your eyes

Mmm, oh, Wild, Wild, Wild Rebel Rose

They didnt know

Oooh, yeah, mmm