

Ryan Adams, Wild Flowers

Poor girl, no Ma
Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond
Sleep now and your angels will come, dear
Poor Matilda
Handcuffed to the wheel
And steering wildly
Through love's fields, so blindly

Forever only takes its toll on some
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke like wildflowers
Wildflowers, dear

Poor girl, lonely
Shuffles through the parade
Of a sleepless circus serenade
Hold on, dear

Poor girl, no Ma
Sister steals her a coat
For the windless breezes
Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear

Forever only takes its toll on some
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers
Wildflowers, dear