

Where the wild roses grow · Nick Cave and the bad seeds

solm dom solm They call me The Wild Rose
Sib Re but my name was Elisa Day
solm dom solm why they call me it I do not know
Fa solm for my name was Elisa Day

solm Sib From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one
dom Re as she stared in my eyes and smiled
solm Sib for her lips were the colour of the roses
dom Re they grew down the river, all bloody and wild

solm Sib When he knocked on my door and entered the room
dom Re my trembling subsided in his sure embrace
solm Sib he would be my first man, and with a careful hand
dom Re he wiped the tears that ran down my face

They call me The Wild Rose
but my name was Elisa Day
why they call me it I do not know
for my name was Elisa Day

On the second day I brought her a flower
she was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen
I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow
so sweet and scarlet and free?"

On the second day he came with a single rose
said: "Will you give me your loss and your sorrow?"
I nodded my head, as I laid on the bed
he said, "If I show you the roses will you follow?"

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On the third day he took me to the river
he showed me the roses and we kissed
and the last thing I heard was a muttered word
as he stood smiling above me with a rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
and she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief
as I kissed her goodbye, I said, "All beauty must die"
and lent down and planted a rose between her teeth

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