

## **Carlene Carter**

# **"Me And The Wildwood Rose"**

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In my Grandma's house her children would sing  
Guitars a twangin' and their laughter would ring  
I was little but I was the biggest kid  
I wanted to do what the grown-ups did

In a big shiny car we'd head down the road  
To sing for the miners who brought out the coal  
Many a time I slept on the floorboard cold  
On a quilt with my little sister  
The Wildwood Rose

And if I could change a thing in this world  
I'd go back to the days  
When Grandma and her girls  
Were singing swett and low  
For me and the Wildwood Rose

We'd be way down the road by the break of dawn  
Biscuits and gravy and a truck stop song  
In a world all my own I saw what I saw  
And in the rear view mirror I'd get a wink from my  
Grandma

And if I could change a thing in this world  
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When Grandma and her girls  
Were singing swett and low  
For me and the Wildwood Rose

A lee a o a lee a o o lay dee who  
A lee o lay dee

Oh I'll always remember the day that she died  
My daddy he called me and he started to cry  
I rode on an airplane with all of my pain  
My tears would not stop  
We stood in a circle and sang

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