

Keith Anderson "Pickin' Wildflowers"

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Hey, baby, what you doin' this evenin'?
Can you meet me down at the railroad tracks?
I got Tom Petty playin' in my Silverado,
An' I iced-down a six-pack, ah ha.

Hey, Daisy, don't you worry 'bout your Momma,
Like 007, we can keep it covert.
Undercover on the ground by the water,
Gonna get a little peace on earth.

I say, baby, what you say we go pickin' wildflowers,
Got a spot way back in the woods.
Sneak away for a couple of hours,
You an' me, baby, pickin' wildflowers.

Hey, baby, Mother Nature is waitin',
And love's bloomin' like a cherry tree.
Let's buzz around, maybe do some pollinatin', yeah:
Dive in like honey-bees.

Baby, what you say we go pickin' wildflowers,
Got a spot way back in the woods.
Sneak away for a couple of hours,
You an' me, baby:
A-pickin' wildflowers.

Instrumental break.

Take a trail ride, if you know what I mean:
Hey, baby, won't you come with me?

What you say we go pickin' wildflowers,
Got a spot way back in the woods.
Sneak away for a couple of hours,
Spend a little time pickin' wildflowers.

What you say we go pickin' wildflowers,
Got a spot way back in the woods.
Sneak away for a couple of hours,
You an' me, baby;
You an' me, baby, yeah, yeah,
Pickin' wildflowers.

What you say we go?
What you say we go?
What you say we go?
What you say we go pickin' wildflowers.
Pickin' wildflowers.

To Fade.

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