

Garden Fool's "Wild Days"

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The sky's blue, the water's blue too, my baby's walkin'
away
Out of the blue -- into a fuckin' day
She feels good and she feels sorry for me
She tells me "honey, don't worry" but I am so confused
My baby's walkin', walkin' away
It don't mean nothing to me
You don't mean nothing to me -- stay! And think about
the

Wild, wild days, Don't you feel like I feel?
Wild, wild days, Is it a dream is it real?
Wild, wild days

Sittin' in the middle of the battlefield, my baby is
walkin' away
All the wounds that could have been healed
-but my baby is walkin' away I brought you flowers
I buttered your bread I washed your car don't you
remember
you said you would love me till the end and now you're
walkin' away, walking away. It don't mean nothing to
me
You don't mean nothing to me -- stay! And think about
the

Wild, wild days, Don't you feel like I feel?
Wild, wild days, Is it a dream is it real?
Wild, wild days

It's too late, it's time for you to wake up
She don't need flowers only diamonds and make up
so sorry but now she's on my mind, Talk about the

Wild, wild days, Don't you feel like I feel?
Wild, wild days, Is it a dream is it real?
Wild, wild days
Wild, wild days

