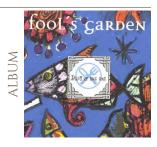
WILD DAYS

FOOLS GARDEN



The sky`s blue
The waters 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 about the
Wild, wild days
Is it a dream is it real - about the
Wild, wild days

SITTIN` IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BATTLIEFIELD
MY BABY IS WALKIN` AWAY
ALL THE WOUNDS
THEY COULD HAVE BEEN HEALED _ BUT
MY BABY`S WALKIN` AWAY
I BROUGHT YOU FLOWERS
I BUTTERED YOUR BREAD
I WASHED YOUR CAR
DON`T YOU REMEMBER YOU SAID
DON`T YOU REMEMBER YOU SAID

Talk about the Wild, wild days
Don`t you feel like I feel about Wild, wild days
Is it a dream is it real - about the 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 about
Wild, wild days
Is it a dream is it real - about the
Wild, wild days