

Carlene Carter, Me And The Wildwood Rose

(Carlene Carter)

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
I'd go back to the days
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
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
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