

Fool's Garden, Wild Days

(Hinkel / Freudenthaler)

The sky's blue
The water's blue too
My baby's walking 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 walking, 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

Sitting in the middle of the battlefield,
my baby is walking away
All the wounds
that could have been healed
But my baby is walking away
I bought 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 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