WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

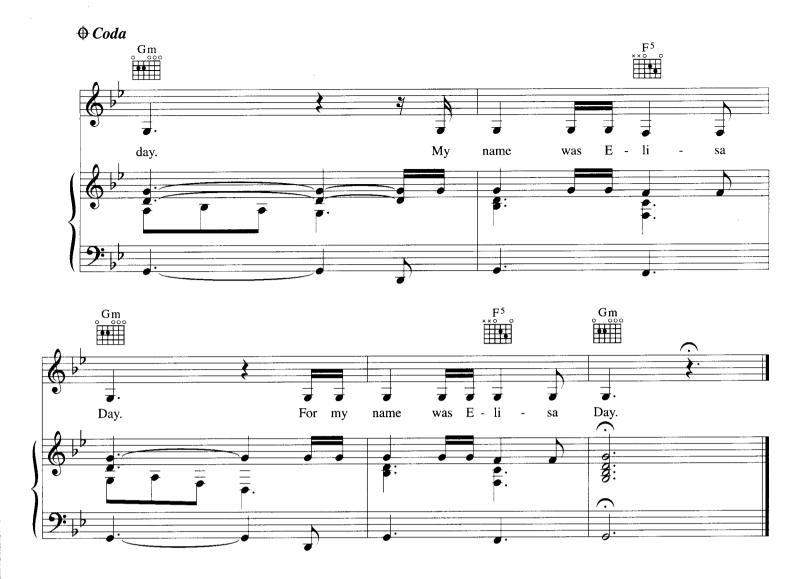
Words & Music by Nick Cave.

Capo 3rd fret









Verse 2:

- (MAN) On the second day I brought her a flower
 She was more beautiful than any woman I've seen
 I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow
 So sweet and scarlet and free?"
- (GIRL) On the second day he came with a single red rose
 He said "Give me your loss and your sorrow"
 I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed
 "If I show you the roses will you follow?"

Verse 3:

- (GIRL) On the third day he took me to the river
 He showed me the roses and we kissed
 And the last thing I heard was a muttered word
 As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist.
- (MAN) On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
 And she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief
 And I kissed her goodbye, said, "All beauty must die"
 And I leant down and planted a rose 'tween her teeth.