

Wild Roses

Bo Bice

Sweet little country girls, smiling back at me
Sweet like Iowa corn, in the summertime breeze
Like to see wildflowers, in the midday sun
Stretching out like a field of dreams
Where a southern boy wants to run

Wild roses, make me feel alright
Wild roses, dancing in the pale moonlight
Looking out all around me, what a beautiful sight
I see a lot of wild roses in here tonight

I'd like to get tangled, caught up in your thorns
Feel the pain of leaving, let my heart be torn,
On a long lost highway, where the moon it shines
And the hint of sweet perfume
I'll be thinking of you while the road's unwinding

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Wild roses, dancing in the pale moonlight
Looking out all around me, what a beautiful sight
I see a lot of wild roses in here tonight

What really moves me, it always gets to me
Is how all your beauty is so untamed

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Wild roses, dancing in the pale moonlight
Looking out all around me, what a beautiful sight
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