

Where The Wild Roses Grow

Nick Cave and Kylie Minogue

They call me The Wild Nose / Rose

But my name was Elisa Day

Why they call me it I do not know

For my name was Elisa Day / Grey

From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one / girl

She stared in my eyes and smiled / laughed

For her lips were the colour / smell of the roses

That grew down the lake / river, all bloody and wild

When he knocked on my door and entered the house / room

My trembling subsided in his sure embrace

He would be my first man, and with a careful hand / arm

He wiped at the tears that ran down my skin / face

They call me The Wind / Wild Rose

But my name was Elisa Day

Why they call me that I do not see / know

For my name was Elisa Day

On the second day I brought her a rose / flower

She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen

I said, "Do you know where the wild apples / roses grow,

So sweet and scarlet and free?"



On the second day he came with a single pink / red rose
He said, "Give me your loss and your sorrow?"
I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed / sofa
"If I show you the roses will you follow?"

They call / tell me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me that I do not know
For my name / nick was Elisa Day



On the third day he took me to the lake / river
He showed me the roses and we kissed / smiled
And the last thing I heard was a muttered word
As he knelt above me with a stone / rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild flowers / roses grow
She lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief
And I kissed her goodbye, said, "All beauty / happiness must die."
And I leant down and planted a rose 'tween her lips / teeth

They call me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me it I do not know
For my name was Elisa Day
My name was Elisa Day
For my name was Elisa Day

