

## 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

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

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

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