

Desert Flower

Joshua Kadison

Outside of Albuquerque, "Bout an hour north of there
She's got a house full of three little Indians
In the middle of nowhere
You wonder where her man went, you wonder if she minds
They've got smiles and healthy tummies
So you guess they're doing fine
She sells jewelry by the roadside, silver beads and things
She can weave a spell upon you with any song she sings

Oh, she's a desert flowers, growing free and wild
Her beauty seems so fragile, fragile as a child
And you wanna take her with you
But you know she must remain
So you leave her wishing you could turn yourself into the rain
Turn yourself into the rain, turn yourself into the rain
You leave her wishing you could turn yourself into the rain

Her kids were playing leapfrog, jumping in the sand
I pulled my car off the road and parked beside her stand
She asked where I was going so fast and far alone
I told her how love was something
I wasn't sure I'd ever known
She said, "Maybe you never heard the desert
Sing her song at night
Or maybe you just been trying much too hard to get it right"

Oh, she's a desert flowers, and growing free and wild
Her beauty seems so fragile, fragile as a child
And you wanna take her with you
But you know she must remain
So you leave her wishing you could turn yourself into the rain
Turn yourself into the rain, turn yourself into the rain
You leave her wishing you could turn yourself into the rain

(Turn yourself into the rain, turn yourself into the rain)
(You leave her wishing you could turn yourself into the rain)

I'm wavin' in my rear-view mirror
Then the next thing that I know
Are the broken lines on a black highway off to another show

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