

# Fruits of My Labor

Lucinda Williams

Baby, see how I been living  
Velvet curtains on the windwos to  
Keep the bright and unforgiving  
Light from shining through

Baby, I remember all the things we did  
When we slept together  
In the blue behind your eyelids  
Baby, sweet baby

Traced your scent through the gloom  
'Til I found these purple flowers  
I was spent, I was soon smelling you for hours

Lavender, lotus blossoms too  
Water the dirt, flowers last for you  
Baby, sweet baby

Tangerines and persimmons  
And sugarcane  
Grapes and honeydew melon  
Enough fit for a queen

Lemon trees don't make a sound  
'Til branches bend and fruit falls to the ground  
Baby, sweet baby

Come to my wolrd and witness  
The way things have changed  
'Cause I finally did it, baby  
I got out of La Grange

Got in my Mercury and drove out west  
Pedal to the metal and my luck to the test  
Baby, sweet baby

I been tryin' to enjoy all the fruits of my labor  
I been cryin' for you boy but truth is my savior

Baby, sweet baby if it's all the same  
Take the glory any day over the fame  
Baby, sweet baby