

JOLIE HOLLAND & SAMANTHA PARTON

WILDFLOWER BLUES

LYRICS

YOU ARE NOT NEEDED NOW (Townes Van Zandt)

WILDFLOWER BLUES (Parton/Holland)

There ain't nothin I wanna do
There ain't nothin I want from you
Baby you go your way and I'll go mine too

Well I know the truth about you but I'll never tell
Yeah I know the truth about you but I'll never tell
But you know what I mean when I wish you well

I'm a wildflower standing in the sun
I'm a wildflower standing in the sun
Well I bust thru the cracks when the springtime comes

Summer breeze a-blowin storm coming in
Summer breeze blowin storm coming in
Gonna stand on the mountain
Throw my petals to the wind

I'm a wildflower and I'm growing like a weed
I'm a wildflower growing like a weed
All the bees come down from heaven
Make honey outta me

MAKE IT UP TO ME (Parton/Holland)

Well you know--I know you know
I'm in love with you
And you know--I know you know
That my love is true
But you are wearing me down, with all of these foolish things
And you are a hard man to live with each and every day

I need you to make it up to me

I work so hard to make this house a home
Lately you've been acting like you would rather live alone
Well if that's the way it is, you can just go on and be free
But if you want me, you better TCB

I need you to make it up to me
I know you can find a way

The world outside is beating down our door
Our love could stand like a shelter in a storm
I'm on your side, won't you be on mine?
I hate to have to beg you, but I've got to lay it on the line

I need you to make it up to me
I know you can find a way
Make it up to me
Make it up to me
Make it up to me
Make it up to me

LITTLE BLACK BEAR (BLUE ROOMS VERSION) (Parton/Holland)

Horses in the meadow
Chickens in the stable
If you'll be my one true love
I'll love you when I'm able
Oh I'll love you when I can

Well I'll build a little cabin
Way back in the pines
Yonder come a little black bear
With honey on his mind
Honey on his mind

When the moon is shining cold
The wind howls like a choir
Come into my cabin bright
We'll light a little fire
Light a little fire

JOCKO'S LAMENT (M. Hurley)

When I was a puppy dog
I never had the blues
Go to sleep every night
And wake up feeling new

I think I'll get a girl
Cos then when I ain't got nothing
I still got my girl
And you know what she's got

THE LAST (J. Holland)

My baby sister told me
And my grandmother too
If I wasn't such a dreamer
I'd have soon known the truth about you
But I was lost, and I courted the trouble I would fall into
But you are the last
You are the last
You the last crazy person who'll break my heart

And this is all just so strange
And I may never come back to love
I know it's just me to blame
What the hell was I thinking of
When I set my heart on the sweetest spirit
That I'd ever seen
Like I was lost in a dream
Like I was lost in a dream

Well the mirror is broken
But the rain is shining on the road
I'm setting my sails to the wind
Because the river has overflowed
If I can be certain of just one thing I know

You are the last
You are the last
You are the last crazy person who'll break my heart

You are the last

You are the last
You are the last crazy person
The last crazy person
The last crazy person
Who will break my heart

MINSTREL BOY (B. Dylan, additional lyrics Holland)

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down the road?
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down easy to save his soul?

Oh Lucky's been driving a long long time
Now he's stuck on top of the hill
With twelve forward gears
It's been a long hard climb
With all of those ladies, though
He's lonely still

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down the road?
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down easy to save his soul?

Oh Jesse's been gone now more than 20 years
But I think I see him coming over that tall trestle bridge
Oh Jesse, my brother, how can it be true?
With your big dark frames, and your fingers tattoo'd?

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down the road?
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna throw it low and let him go home?

Oh Billy's in London singing his songs
The eternal angels are singing along
And the Lion and the Tyger lying down with the Lamb
I'm gonna meet you next year in Jerusalem

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down the road?

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let him down easy to save his soul?

BIDING MY TIME (J. Holland)

Times ain't like they used to be
I've been weeping by the willow tree
Oh Darling
I'm biding my time

I'm not so wise, nor very smart
I took you for your word when you gave your heart
Oh Darling, I'm biding my time

Some of what you said must have been true
I'll do nothing til I hear from you
Oh Darling, I'm biding my time

You know what they say
Old habits die so hard
You know what I do
For the love of you
I just keep on hanging on
Have mercy on me
You know I'm just a fool who
Got hypnotized by the light in your eyes
Now what am I to do?

I've got nothing to be proud of
Lying shipwrecked on the bottom
Of the ocean of love
Oh Darling, I'm biding all my time

JOHNNY SAID TO MAY (Holland/Parton)

Johnny said to May
I can't wait for judgment day
When all the secrets are to be revealed

You got me in the eternal now
Let me know you love me how I love you
How I love you

Gabriel can blow his horn
A million colors come undone
The gentle moon and the solemn sun
Go dancing hand in hand
Lion lying down with the lamb
You send my soul and here I am
To roll and flow to bring it all home to you
My bosom friend

May looked Johnny deep in the eye
She said we'll know all about it by and by
When all the secrets are to be revealed
How can I know what the Fates have in store
But I know my heart and I could not love you more
I could not love you more

Gabriel can blow his horn
A million colors come undone
The gentle moon and the solemn sun
Go dancing hand in hand
Lion lying down with the lamb
You send my soul and here I am
To roll and flow to bring it all home to you
My bosom friend