

PUT CAPO ON 3RD FRET VERSION

WILDFLOWERS - Dolly Parton, Linda Ronstadt, Emmy Lou Harris

Recorded in Bb/CAPO: 3rd FRET/Play: G

The [G] hills were alive with wild [C] flowers and, [G] I
Was as wild, even [D] wilder than [G] they
For at least I could run, they just [C] died in the [G] sun
And I refused to just [D] wither in [G] place

Just a [C] wild mountain rose, needing [G] freedom to grow
So I [C] ran fearing not where I'd [G] go-o-[D]-o
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G] vive
Wildflowers don't [D] care where they [G] grow.

And the flowers I knew, in the fields where I grew
Were content to be lost in the crowd
They were commonly close, I had no room to grow
And I wanted so much to branch out

So I uprooted myself, from my home ground and left
Took my dreams and I took to the road-o-o-ad
When a flower grows wild, it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right
In a garden so different from me
I just never belonged, I just longed to be gone
So the garden one day, set me free

I hitched a ride with the wind, and since he was my friend
I just let him decide where we'd go-o-o
When a flower grows wild, it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

Just a wild mountain rose, seeking myst'ries untold
No regrets for the path that I chose-o-o-se
When a flower grows wild, it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

Wildflowers don't [D] care where they [C] grow [G]