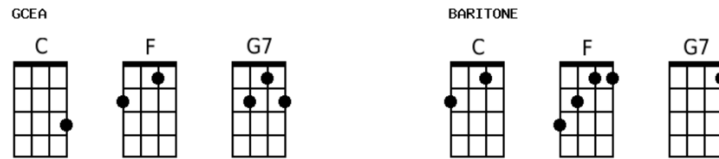


Wildflowers

Dolly Parton



[C][F][C][G7][C]

Verse 1

The [C] hills were alive with wild [F] flowers and, [C] I
was as wild, even [G7] wilder than [C] they,
For at least I could run, they just [F] died in the [C] sun
And I refused to just [G7] wither in [C] place.

Chorus

Just a [F] wild mountain rose, needing [C] freedom to grow
So I [F] ran fearing not where I'd [C] go-o-[G7]-o
When a [C] flower grows wild, it can [F] always sur[C]vive,
Wild-[C]flowers don't [G7] care where they [C] grow. (no break)

Verse 2

And the [C] flowers I knew, in the [F] fields where I [C] grew
Were con-[C]tent to be [G7] lost in the [C] crowd,
They were [C] common and close, I had [F] no room to [C] grow
And I [C] wanted so [G7] much to branch [C] out.

Chorus 2

So I [F] uprooted myself, from my [C] home ground and left,
Took my [F] dreams and I took to the [C] road-o-[G7]oad
When a [C] flower grows wild, it can [F] always sur-[C]vive,
Wild-[C]flowers don't [G7] care where they [C] grow.

[C][G7][C]

Verse 3

I grew [C] up fast and wild and I [F] never felt [C] right
In a garden so [G7] different from [C] me,
I just [C] never belonged, I just [F] longed to be [C] gone
So the garden one [G7] day, set me [C] free.

Chorus 3

I hitched a [F] ride with the wind, and since [C] he was my friend
I just [F] let him decide where we'd [C] go-o-[G7]-o
When a [C] flower grows wild, it can [F] always sur[C]vive,
Wild-[C]flowers don't [G7] care where they [C] grow. (no break)

Chorus 4

Just a [F] wild rambling rose, seeking [C] myst'ries untold,
No re-[F]grets for the path that I [C] chose-o-[G7]ose
When a [C] flower grows wild, it can [F] always sur-[C]vive
Wild-[C]flowers don't [G7] care where they [C] grow.

Wild-[C]flowers don't [G7] care where they [C] grow.