

# Wildflowers

*Dolly Parton*

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-oad  
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-ose  
When a flower grows wild, it can always survive  
Wildflowers don't care where they grow.