You My Flower

Afghan Whigs

So what you make me hard If I was harder now I would crack into a million things Things I didn't really need But how I wanted so

What a nice dream Didn't want to wake up So I kept it dark all the time Dark enough so not to see But not as dark as the plans that you have for me

So what you made me smile I had smiled at lesser things before I ever thought of you Before I thought my soul was mine Now I think about me, only when I can find the time

Flowers all around Put your lover in the ground Flowers everywhere yeah yeah yeah Nowhere you can be found I have put you in the ground Nowhere is everywhere For you my flower

Better get myself a drink Better get a couple so I can look you straight in the face Tell you that I think of you Almost as much as you think of you

Flowers all around Put your lover in the ground Flowers everywhere yeah yeah yeah Nowhere you can be found I have put you in the ground Nowhere is everywhere For you my flower