

Liquor Store Flowers

Damhnait Doyle

You come in with a shit eating grin
And those liquor store flowers
And your do no good powers
Always make me
Forget what you said
Forgive what you did
Jump right back in bed

But you talk to me like I'm a bloody fool
Well I know I am
Cause I'm still here with you

If you hate yourself then fix it
Go pick all the pieces up
Rip the plywood off the windows
Pick up those leaves you left to rot
Cause you're running low on kindness and respect
And you only got just one more
One last chance left
You and your liquor store flowers

Tried to protect you like a little like cub
When you'd lash out
I'd surround you with love
But it didn't stop
No it grew and it grew
And now there's no cub left
And the lion is you

I know your bark is stronger than your bite
Not tonight, no
I don't got the will to fight

If you hate yourself then fix it
Go pick all the pieces up
Rip the plywood off the windows
Pick up those leaves you left to rot
Cause you're running low on kindness and respect
And you only got just one more
One last chance left
You and your liquor store flowers

But you talk to me like I'm a bloody fool
Well I know I am
Cause I'm still here with you

If you hate yourself then fix it
Go pick all the pieces up
Rip the plywood off the windows
Pick up those leaves you left to rot
Cause you're running low on kindness and respect
And you only got just one more
One last chance left
You and your liquor store flowers

If you hate yourself
If you hate yourself

If you hate yourself
You and your liquor store flowers