

# Poppies

flipturn

So you dreamt you sat in your tub  
With a bottle of whiskey and a face of mud  
Soaked your hair with milk and pears  
Sold your kids for a six bullet gun  
Killed both husbands in cold blood  
When it hit, you cried a bit  
Got over it

Daydreamer, what's on your mind?  
Did you get away with it this time?  
And did you find paradise?  
Did you meet someone, is he nice?  
Is he handsome? Does he bite?  
Are you younger? Is there light in your eyes?  
Are you happy? Are you clean?  
Are you who you were meant to be?  
What's it like?  
Oh, what's on your mind?

Daydreamer, what's on your mind? (On your mind, on your mind)  
On your mind  
On your mind  
On your mind