

Flora

hey, nothing

You don't believe in curfew, so you're staying out past twelve
You know you've really done it this time, you're too into yourself
You've got pictures of your parents, they don't occupy your shelf
You don't know what you're doing, but you're putting them through hell
If that's the cards you wanna throw, you really ought to know
There are things in life that you can change and some you can't control
Like an addiction to nicotine or an addiction to coke
Some of which are in your realm, the others have you in a choke

Hold onto me
Flora, I (I)
Haven't felt you in weeks

You lost all motivation when 'ole Danny moved away
You thought that you could never live up to the standard that he made
Well, guess what? You will never live unless you learn to be okay
With the fact that time is fleeting and your legs aren't long enough to chase
Fireball with chocolate milk and heaven hill with soap
You stole the keys to dad's Camaro just to see how far you'd go
Now you're out of gas in Baltimore and you can't bum a smoke
Should've thought that through before you put yourself in such a choke-

Hold (Hold) onto me
Flora, I (I)
Haven't felt you in weeks

When your engine fails, you'll find
Your wheels, although derailed
Maintain in tact and full of air
You're safe for now, just stay right there
But if you wander off too far
You won't know who you truly are
Your tank will drain and render out
And you won't get your car to start
You'll run away and flea the scene
You'll lose the chance you have to see
You'll lose the chance you have to be
The person that you had always dreamed
What's to believe in? You don't know
What is there to do when you're alone?
What has been keeping you afloat
But has you held in such a choke?

Hold (Hold) onto me
Flora, I (I)
Haven't felt you in weeks

Hold (Hold) onto me

Flora, why (Why) do you have me losin' sleep?