Flowers in hand, waiting for me
Every word is poetry
Won't call me by name, only "Baby"
The more that you give the less that I
Need everyone says I look happy
When it feels right

I know that you're wrong for me

Gonna wish we never met on the day I leave
I brought you down to your knees
'Cause they say that misery loves company
It's not your fault I ruin everything
And it's not your fault I can't be what you need
Baby, angels like you can't fly down hell with me
I'm everything they said I would be
La-la-la
I'm everything they said I would be

I'll put you down slow, love you, goodbye Before you let go, just one more time Take off your clothes, pretend that it's fine A little more hurt won't kill you Tonight my mom says, "You don't look happy" Close your eyes

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