

Flower

Lambchop

If I gave you a hundred dollars
To record just three words
I could make the perfect song
Some go by choice
Some go by disease
Give me back my Christian name
That cigarette isn't gonna smoke itself
And mister rain drops like Ruby Falls

Fill your cup with whiskey
Over smashed hits
It glides so smoothly
And it lasts all day
To introduce your new composition
You play a memory
The leaky mountain
The frozen fountain
Give me back my Christian name

And I see your reflection
And I say hello