

# You Can Bring Me Flowers

Ray LaMontagne

My eyes have dried, my hands are tied  
Nothing I can say  
If you feel the need to go  
I won't stand in your way

Sit and think  
Drown in drink  
Sing this sad, sad song  
You can bring me flowers, baby  
When I'm dead and gone

Fate has played his hand so cruel  
There ain't nothing I can do  
You say you lost your love for me  
Me my love for you

Sit and cry  
And say goodbye  
And sing this sad, sad song  
You can bring me flowers, baby  
When I'm dead and gone

So when you're lying in his arms  
Think of me and know  
The choice you made it free and clear  
It cost me a heavy toll

Sit and think  
Drown in drink  
And sing this sad, sad song  
You can bring me flowers, baby  
When I'm dead and gone