Would you leave flowers for me? Or looking down, would I see you dancing in the cemetery Making friends with all the skeletons? When it's my time to go Would you put on a show? Or would you wish you'd say you're sorry? I think you'll miss me when I'm gone Would you leave flowers? Would you leave flowers for me? One day you're gonna wake up Still drunk, makeup on, in a stranger's bed With the things you said running through your head Like a carousel of regrets and I I won't be there to pick you up and stitch you up When you're fucked up, your solo cup is overflowing You took me for granted But I hope you get your happy ending, and Whoa-oh-oh That's just the way it goes But there's one thing I'd like to know Would you leave flowers for me? Or looking down, would I see you dancing in the cemetery Making friends with all the skeletons?

When it's my time to go Would you put on a show? Or would you wish you'd say you're sorry? I think you'll miss me when I'm gone Would you leave flowers? Would you leave flowers for me?

One day, you're gonna wake up sober and press rewind And realize that you been so blind to the ways I tried Tried to make you happier, and I Did my best to lift you up, I give you love But soon enough, you broke my trust But I forgive your petty behavior I hope you get your happy ending

And oh-oh-oh That's just the way it goes But there's one thing I'd like to know

Would you leave flowers for me? Or looking down, would I see you dancing in the cemetery Making friends with all the skeletons? When it's my time to go Would you put on a show? Or would you wish you'd say you're sorry? I think you'll miss me when I'm gone Would you leave flowers? Would you leave flowers for me? Would you leave flowers? Would you leave flowers for me? Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz