

# I Will Bring You Dead Flowers

Those Poor Bastards

I will bring you dead flowers  
I will carry your Bible to Church  
I will be everything I'm not  
Come on over, my darling, tonight  
I know I once was cruel  
But all of that has changed  
I am now everything that I'm not  
Come on over, my darling, tonight  
God damn, lookin so nice  
God damn, you're lookin so nice  
I need you  
Right now  
I need you  
Right here  
I need you  
Don't fight  
I need you  
Right here  
I need you  
Right now  
I need you  
You  
You're mine