

## Dead Flowers

Townes Van Zandt

And when you're sitting there In your silk upholstered chair Ta  
lking to some rich folks that you know Well I hope you won't se  
e me In my ragged company You know I could never be alone

Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're  
the Queen of the Underground Send me dead flowers every mornin  
g Send me dead flower by the mail Send me dead flowers to my we  
dding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

And you're sitting back In your rose pink Cadillac Making bets  
on Kentucky Derby days I'll be in my basement room With a needl  
e and a spoon And another girl to take my pain away

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