

Flower

Cody Simpson

I know I'll never be the apple of your eye
But I'll pick you a flower
If you'd like I know I'll never be the stars up in your sky
But I'll pick you a flower
If you'd like She loves me
She loves me not, she says
She loves me
Has she forgotten that she loves me
Love me one more time I know I'll never be the apple of your eye
But I could pick you a flower
If you'd like Cos I'll meet you down by the end of the road
Where the sunset glows
And the garden grows
I got one pair of shoes
With twenty holes in the toes
But I'll walk twenty miles just to get
To those blue eyes If you would smile to me
To my surprise
I would stay a while to see what comes next
Or we could take off our clothes and have
Long conversations in french I know I'll never be the apple of your eye
But I'll pick you a flower
If you'd like I know I'll never be the stars up in your sky
But I'll pick you a flower
If you'd like She loves me
She loves me not, she says
She loves me
Has she forgotten that she loves me
Love me one more time I know I'll never be the apple of your eye
But I'll pick you a flower
If you'd like Let's go Roses are red, violets are blue
But it true I'll be too if I don't have you
So I'll just chill up on the hill
Picking daffodils
Making wishes about your misses 'Cause I know I'll never be the apple of your eye
But I'll pick you a flower

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