Blue Flower

Frankie Rose and The Outs

Waitin for a sign from you
Waitin for the signal to change
Have you forgotten what your love can do?
Is this the end?
Walkin through the city
Your boots are high-heeled and are shining bright
The sun is sparkling on the shaft of your knife
Flower in the morning rain, dying in my hands
Was it all in vain?
Superstar in your own private movie
I wanted just a minor part
But I'm no fool, I know you're cool
I never really wanted your heart
You're keeper of the keep
Nothin seems to bring you down
It's not that cool when I'm around
Flower in the morning rain, dyin in my hands
Was it all in vain?
Superstar in your own private movie
I wanted just a minor part
But I'm no fool, I know you're cool
I never really wanted your heart

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