

# Home

## Hothouse Flowers

Why is it, we have to run to understand  
And why is it every time we grow close, we fall down  
And why is it, I break my rules to let you in  
Why is it, I act the fool, let you in, you inNow my spinning head is slowly slowing down  
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite townSometimes at night I feel heartbroken  
And sometimes I just don't know what to say  
Sometimes I make mistakes and I hurt you  
But we're only human, we're all built that way  
Yeah, I can sayNow my spinning head is slowly slowing down  
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town  
Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down  
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite townNow my spinning head is slowly slowing down  
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town  
Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down  
At least my lonely bed is in my favorite townDon't expect too much  
You've nothing to prove  
It's a hard old station  
Hold onto the truthWords together  
Send them to you  
Explain how I feel  
Explain what I think

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