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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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