

# Petals

## Cheap Mondays

Petals broke from tips of roses  
Hidden underneath my arm  
All the framed, different poses of places  
I'll soon forget that I'll soon forget  
Tell me again that part  
How you didn't feel a thing that part?  
How you never actually really ever did  
And lift yourself from my grip but don't fall asleep  
Nothin' you say can or will ever penetrate  
The walls that I, that I-I-I create  
When you spew that  
Barrage of insulting words  
And no, that ain't no way isn't all  
That ain't no way isn't all  
Baby isn't all  
And nothing you, you say can or will penetrate  
These walls that I, that I create  
That I create  
Five stitches seal the crease  
From the fit fueled by your aching  
You're so temperamental darlin'  
With your little disease, oh how sweet  
Petals broke from tips of roses  
Hidden underneath my arm  
All the framed, different poses of places  
I'll soon forget that I'll soon forget  
And no, that ain't no way isn't all  
That ain't no way isn't all  
Baby it isn't all  
And nothing you, you say can or will penetrate  
These walls that I create  
Oh that I create  
I'm happy for you baby, but I don't wanna know

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