

Asking for Flowers

Kathleen Edwards

It's complicated
Technically I'm certified
A walking declaration
Of everything I couldn't get right
Time is just an anchor
But 7 years I think I'm right
And now you've changed your number
It's like a noose around my life
Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every penny I put away
Asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights
My life is like a picture left
Out too long in the sun
Now I'm trying to remember
All the faces of the names I've loved
And all that's left to me now
Is a cigarette burning bright
Fading memory of
All the things I tried to get right
Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every plan I tried to make
And asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights
Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every bill I went and paid
Every card I signed my name
Every time I poured my heart out
Every threat you made to move out
Every cruel word you let just slip out
Every cruel word you let just slip out
Asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights

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