

Shit Makes the Flowers Grow

Folk Uke

You're Not Good For Nothing*
Don't Let Them Tell You So.
Your Life Has a Purpose,
I Think You Ought'ta Know...Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow...
Oh, Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow.
I Wondered Why You're Here, But Now I Know
Shit Makes the Flowers Grow...I'm a Dainty Little Flower,
Alone In the Snow.
You've Got the Power,
To Fertilize My Soul.
Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow...
Oh, Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow.
I Wondered Why You're Here, But Now I Know
Shit Makes the Flowers Grow...
You Nourish My Body,
And the Sun Warms My Bones.
I Know Karate...
I Should, I Studied It For Eight Years...Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow...
Oh, Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow... Oh, Oh...
Shit... Makes the Flowers Grow...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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