Gardener

Joe Kickass

Sorry for swipe off
But you know they'll hunt you down
Drop every box and step back
The spring might come out

My little miss cotton
You're quite the stubborn kind
If we cant make it work
We will take it out in blood

[Chorus]
We'll make a man out of you yet
We will cram brambles in your bed
Just close your eyes and count to ten
This is as good as it will get

And it's a little mellow whipping
A flutter to your knees
They hung two things before me
Oh the possibilities

Thank you for the warning
But I still see inside
A little global warming
Never hurt no one

[Chorus]

Don't rest my little flower
You're getting put to use
You've always been a failure
But now you're bearing strange new fruit of hell
The insides are all useless
But the rest is fertile still
I'll take the belt from off the hook
And watch the garden grow

We'll make a man out of you yet
You won't know what will hit you next
The gardener's coming to collect

You wanted love that's what you'll get
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect

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