

# 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

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Palmer, Amanda

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>