

# Flowers

## New Radicals

It's nine to seven, why aren't things wild?

You said you was a flower child

I can respect your soul searching

But now's no time for questioning

I'm sure you've been misled before

And once you'd trust they'd slam the door

But I'm everything I've claimed to be

You just need vodka and honesty?

Do you know who I am?

Do you know who I am, am?

My love is real, as real as the flowers

You smoke to get high

My love is real, as real as our God

Who has spoken on how we can fly

My love is real, as real as the flowers

Flowers, flowers, flowers

You're twenty-two, why aren't you free?

You're mom and daddy's victory

A soul that's lived a thousand lives

Don't hide behind a child's eyes

I'm sure you've been misled before

And once you'd trust they'd slam the door

But I'm everything I've claimed to be

You just need vodka and honesty

Do you know who I am

Do you know who I am, am?

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Flowers, flowers, flowers

I love you, you hate me

I took math class that ain't a fair exchange

I call you, you hang up

Don't [Incomprehensible] number changed

I'm sorry, forgive me

I never meant to call you those names

But I'm lonely, so lonely, please  
I love you, you hate me  
I took math class that ain't a fair exchange  
I call you, you hang up  
Don't [Incomprehensible] number changed  
I'm sorry, forgive me  
I never meant to call you those names  
But I'm lonely, so lonely, please  
[Incomprehensible]my love is real, as real as the flowers  
You smoke to get high  
My love is real, as real as our God  
Who has spoken on how we can fly

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