The Gardener

The Dresden Dolls

Sorry for the setback I know I let it down

Turn back the clocks and step back

And spring might come aroundMy little misbegotten

You're quite a stubborn bud

If we can't make you open

We will take it out in bloodWe'll make a man out of you yet

We will plant brambles in your bed

Just close your eyes and count to ten

This is as good as it will getAlways a little willow, willow weeping

Flutter to your knees

The untiled things before me

Oh, the possibilities Thank you for the warning

But I still see the sun

A little global warming

Never hurt no oneWell make a man out of you yet

A crown of thorns around your head

Get off your knees and have a look

This is as good as it will getAt last my little flower

Is getting put to use

Youve always been a failure

But now you're bearing strange new fruitThe insides are all useless

But the rest is fertile so

I will take the belt from off the hook

And watch the garden growWell 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, thats what you getThe gardener's coming to collect

The gardener's coming to collect

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