## **Dead Flowers**

## **Poison**

When you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair Talking to those rich folks that you know Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company You know that I could never be aloneTake me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flower by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your graveWell when you're sitting back in your pink rose Cadillac Making bets on Kentucky Derby Days I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon And another girl can take my pain away Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground And you can send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flower by US mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

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