# Flowers In Her Hair

## Gravenhurst

She wore flowers in her hair
And all the town would stare
And all the young girls followed picking up the petals strewn everywhere
And when the flowers died they saw through the disguise
And all the townsfolk circled her
With prayers and tar and feathers
And fire
There's a dog loose in the woods
A fox tied to a tree
And when the farmer raises his gun
The bullets pass right through me
And everyone you know will be crawling through the snow at the four furthest corners of town where they buried my bones

Songwriters
TALBOT, NICHOLAS JOHNPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/