

Your Flowers Arrived Too Late

[Dorothy Squires](#)

Your flowers arrived too late, too late
She's gone without word of goodbye
Your flowers arrived too late, too late
When she left, there were tears in her eyes

Why didn't you call her, she needed you so
She loved you you fool but you let her go
And now you're alone so perhaps it was fate
That the flowers you sent her arrived too late

Lyrics Submitted by michael martin

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