Flowers and Football Tops

Glasvegas

Baby

Why you not home yet

Baby it's getting late

I wish you would be home by now.

Door bell rings

Who could it be at this time

Police on my left and right

My son's not coming home tonightBaby, they don't need to show

It's over, I know, I know

Baby, they don't need to show

Flowers and football tops, I know

Baby, baby, baby, why you? No sweeping exits

No Hollywood endings

Flowers and football tops

Don't mean a thing. My baby is six feet under

Just another number

My daughter without her brotherBaby, they don't need to show

It's over, I know

Baby, they don't need to show

Flowers and football tops, I knowMy baby is gone(You are my sunshine

My only sunshine

You make me happy

When skies are gray

I hope you noticed

How much I loved you

How could they take my sunshine away)

Songwriters

ALLAN, JAMES / DAVIS, JIMMIEPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/