

# Buttercup

## Keith Ingham

You talk about the junk you do  
Like you talk about climbing trees  
You live the life of a little kid  
With bruises on your knees  
You will never cop  
To the damage that's been done  
You will never stop  
'Cause it's too much fun  
Now you want somebody  
To be your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup  
You already sucked me dry  
Can't do it anymore, honey  
You roughed me up and made me cry  
Now you wanna borrow money  
You say you feel like a failure  
And you wish you could take it all back  
But honey, I gotta tell you  
It's a little too late for that  
Now you want somebody  
To be your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup  
One reason after the other  
You're always feeling sad

Maybe you couldn't talk to your mother  
Or stand up to your dad  
You want my forgiveness  
And that I will give to you  
But you got yourself into this mess  
And there's nothing I can do  
Now you want somebody  
To be your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup  
The first time I saw you  
You made me melt  
The last time I saw you  
You hit below the belt  
You might have a beautiful mouth

You might have beautiful eyes  
But sooner or later it all goes south  
When you tell too many lies  
Now you want somebody  
To be your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup  
Good luck finding your buttercup

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