

# Asking For Flowers

Kathleen Edwards

It's complicated  
Technically I'm certified  
A walking declaration  
Of everything I couldn't get right  
Time is just an anchor  
But seven years I think I'm right  
Now you've changed your number  
It's like a noose around my life Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every penny I put away Asking for flowers  
Is like asking you to be nice  
Don't tell me you're too tired  
Ten years I've been working nights My life is like a picture left  
Out too long in the sun  
Now I'm trying to remember all  
The faces of the names I've loved  
And all that's left of me now is  
A cigarette burning bright  
And a fading memory of all the things  
I tried to get right Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every penny I put away Asking for flowers  
Is like asking you to be nice  
Don't tell me you're too tired  
10 years I've been working nights Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every bill I went and paid  
Every card I signed my name  
Every time I poured my heart out  
Every threat you made to move out  
Every cruel word you let just slip out  
Every cruel word you let just slip out

Songwriters

EDWARDS, KATHLEEN MARGARET Published by

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