

Planting Flowers

The Wrights

You promised me roses
When you came around
There was nothing but weeds here
Growing out of the ground I've given you this
And I've given you that
I'm givin' all my love to
Someone who won't give it back I'm planting flowers on a gravel road
Waiting on a bloom
Trying to make a garden grow
Where nothing ever grew I give you my attention
I keep you from the cold
But I might as well be planting
Flowers on a gravel road Well, this just ain't working
That much I know
If I didn't love you
I could just let it go So when you feel like trying
And talking to me
Go to the rock and the hard place
'Cause that's where I'll be planting flowers on a gravel road
And waiting on a bloom
Trying to make a garden grow
Where nothing ever grew And I give you my attention
I keep you from the cold
But I might as well be planting
Flowers on a gravel road I don't know what's sadder
Fact you don't care
Or the fact of the matter
That I'm getting nowhere Running in circles
And chasing your heart
I can't seem to stop now
Why did I ever start? Planting flowers on a gravel road
Waiting on a bloom
Trying to make a garden grow
Where nothing ever grew And I give you my attention
I keep you from the cold
But I might as well be planting
Flowers on a gravel road
Oh, I might as well be planting
Flowers on a gravel road

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