You Can Bring Me Flowers

Ray Lamontagne

Her eyes have dry, hands are tied
Nothing I can say
If you feel the need to go
I won?t stand in your way
Sit and think, drown and drink
Sing this sad, sad song
You can bring me flowers, baby
When I?m dead and gone
Fate is plain, his hands are cruel
There ain?t nothing I can do
Say you lost your love for me
Be my love for you
Sit and cry, you say goodbye
Sing this sad, sad song
You can bring me flowers, baby
When I?m dead and gone
When you?re lying in his arms
Think of me and go
Choice you made ain?t free and clear
Cost me a heavy toll
Sit and think, drown and drink
Sing this sad, sad song
You can bring me flowers, baby
When I?m dead and gone

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