

# 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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