

Flowers

Brad Paisley

Long stem things of beauty created by the good Lord
And cut down in the prime of their lives
Boxed up, wrapped in paper delivered to your front door
Just to wind up in your garbage can outside
Tell me how many flowers have to die
Before you give this love another try?
I've asked you to forgive me at least 9 dozen times
Tell me how many flowers have to die?
I'm crazy and I'm desperate, I had you and I blew it
And right now I've got nothing left to lose
But I've got a Visa in my wallet and I'm not afraid to use it
How long the needless violence lasts is really up to you
Tell me how many flowers have to die
Before you give this love another try?
I've asked you to forgive me at least 10 dozen times
Tell me how many flowers have to die?
Stop the senseless killing
Can't you hear those roses cry?
Baby, how many flowers have to die
Tell me how many flowers have to die?

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