

Flowers

Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

danger lurks in every alleyway
the top two percent out of touch
no one learns from the lessons of history
sometimes flowers ain't enough they fill your heart with ancient mystery
and no one knows who to trust
it's too late when you discover that
sometimes flowers ain't enough give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
why don't you give it up
sometimes flowers ain't enough
hunger, anger, propaganda
ain't it time we all grew up
and we all got dreams but nobody's listening
sometimes flowers ain't enough give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
why don't you give it up
sometimes flowers ain't enough death, starvation, exploitation
helpless, homeless, furious
mass confusion, disillusion
sometimes flowers ain't enough I can't see God, the trees are in the way
I can't see hope, can't find love
every man killed is an insult to any faith
sometimes flowers ain't enough
give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
why don't you give it up
sometimes flowers ain't enough give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
give it up (give it up)
why don't you give it up
sometimes flowers ain't enough we all sing "Thanks for the memories"
sometimes flowers ain't enough

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