

# Buy Her Flowers

## Buffseeds

So you take your time  
To change your mind and just walk away  
So she packed her bags  
And wears the rags that you made her finish  
She feels just like she wants to be  
Something more than a guarantee  
She's a Californian daydream girl  
Do you feel she's there every waking hour?  
Do you love her?  
You never even buy her flowers  
At night when you collide  
She feels safe, safe and warm  
But on the other side  
She knows you'll be cold by dawn  
She feels just like she wants to be  
Something more than your devotee  
She's a Californian red wine girl  
She feels just like she wants to be  
Something more than your devotee  
She's a Californian red wine girl  
Do you feel she's there every waking hour?  
Do you love her?  
You never even buy her flowers  
Do you feel she's there every waking hour?  
Do you love her?  
You never even buy her flowers  
So go and take her empty hand  
And go and make yourself a man.

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