

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.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by SCRAGG, KIERAN MARC / SCRAGG, JOEL EDWIN / PARTRIDGE, ELLA FRANCES / REED,

NEIL JAMES

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>