Dead Flowers

Townes Van Zandt

Well, when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folks that you know
Well, I hope you don't see me in my ragged company
Well, you know I could never be aloneTake me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
Send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your graveWell, when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Days
Ah, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon
And another girl to take my pain awayTake me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
Send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your graveTake me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
Send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Say it with dead flowers in my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/