

Flowers

New Radicals

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's nine to seven, why aren't things wild?
You said you was a flower child
I can respect your soul searching
But now's no time for questioning I'm sure you've been misled before
And once you'd trust they'd slam the door
But I'm everything I've claimed to be
You just need vodka and honesty? Do you know who I am?
Do you know who I am, am? My love is real, as real as the flowers
You smoke to get high
My love is real, as real as our God
Who has spoken on how we can fly
My love is real, as real as the flowers
Flowers, flowers, flowers You're twenty-two, why aren't you free?
You're mom and daddy's victory
A soul that's lived a thousand lives
Don't hide behind a child's eyes I'm sure you've been misled before
And once you'd trust they'd slam the door
But I'm everything I've claimed to be
You just need vodka and honesty Do you know who I am
Do you know who I am, am? My love is real, as real as the flowers
You smoke to get high
My love is real, as real as our God
Who has spoken on how we can fly
My love is real, as real as the flowers
Flowers, flowers, flowers I love you, you hate me
I took math class that ain't a fair exchange
I call you, you hang up
Don't [Incomprehensible] number changed
I'm sorry, forgive me
I never meant to call you those names
But I'm lonely, so lonely, please I love you, you hate me
I took math class that ain't a fair exchange

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