Flower Man

Mickey Newbury

He speaks of meekness being no sign of weakness
Gently placing the flower in the gun
Well intended pacifism, a naive idealism
Singing his favorite Lennon song
Bleeding heart insisting preach the path of least resisting
Milk and honey rolling off of his tongue
War is not the answer, turn the other cheek
And offer sacrificing on the altar of love, of love
Flower man, singing let's all give peace a chance
Flower man keep your head buried in the sand
Flower man, you?re my enemy?s best friend
Flower man, you misguided Utopian
Peace ain't appeasing like it?s always the season
Never needing to weather the storm
Betting on your better angels, ignoring human nature
In truth, better to let it go
Lion and lamb lay in your land of make pretend
Forgetting every soldier and son
Lest you care to measure all the blood and the treasure
Must be something worth fighting for
No, is it worth fighting for?
Flower man, singing let's all give peace a chance
Flower man keep your head buried in the sand
Flower man, you?re my enemy?s best friend
Flower man, liberty is a well armed lamb
Ladies and gentlemen
I give you flower man
Love is on the way
Love is on the way
Or so they say
He speaks of meekness being no sign of weakness
Gently placing the flower in the gun
Well intended pacifism, a naive idealism
Singing his favorite Lennon song
Bleeding heart insisting, preach the path of least resisting
Milk and honey rolling off of his tongue
War is not he answer, turn the other cheek
And offer sacrificing on the altar of love
Flower man singing let's all give peace a chance

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