

Badloves, In My Garden

Badloves
Holy Roadside
In My Garden
She steals the ripened fruit off my tree
Love slowly withers on the vine
Jasmine's in bloom
I know that you will soon be gone

The only woman I know
To hurt me so
And the flowers will grow
In my garden

She left her lipstick and her stale perfume
I left a note upon the wall (it said)
Be sure of what you've got
Cause girl you're not

The only woman I know
To hurt me so
And other flowers will grow
In my garden
You're not the only woman I know
To hurt me so
And other flowers will grow
In my garden
In my garden

In my garden the wild magnolia grows
And there's a rose in the window
Where a lover's heart is snared on a jealous thorn
With the change of the seasons
I let you slip from my hand, now I know
Love is pain
Pain is truth
And the truth is it's over and done

The only woman I know
To hurt me so
And other flowers will grow
In my garden
In my garden
In my garden
In my garden