

Faithless, Flowerstand Man

'Bout a month ago, I've never seen your face -
I've never heard your voice. 'Bout a month ago.
I'm a careful hunter and I have to say -
Before I found your love. 'Bout a month ago.

Are you my boy or the flowerstand man -
You bought such color to this place.
Are you my boy or the flowerstand man -
With you I'm laid back.

I don't care if every river runs so dry.
I don't care if every species were to die.
I don't care about the Ozone layer -
I wouldn't notice if it wasn't there, oh no.

I don't care if we sell - coke to Africa.
I don't care about apartheid.
I wouldn't notice if it all get better.
I don't care about the starving who've died.

You're my boy when, the way you live and breathe -
I don't care about anything but you.
You're my boy when, the way you live and breathe -
I don't care about anything but you.
Take me home [4x]