

Hothouse Flowers, Born

There's smell of fresh cut grass
and it's filling up my senses
And the sun is shining down on the blossoms in the avenue.
There's a buzzing fly hanging
around the bluebells and the daisies
And there's a lot more loving left in this world.

Don't go
don't leave me now

now

now

While the sun smiles
stick around and laugh a while
yeah.

And I lie on warm and soft sandy beaches
And my toes are submerged in the water
and it feels good.

Children playing building castles on the shoreline
Like a painted little love and lord
it feels so fine.

Don't go
don't leave me now

now

now

...

There's white horses and they're coming at me
and they face now
And there's a blue sirocco blowing warm into my face.
The sun is shining on the other side of the bridges
The cars going by with smiles in the windows.
There's a black cat lying in the shadow of the gate-post
And the black cat keeps telling me that love is on its way.

Yeah

there's a black cat lying in the shadow of the gate-post
And the black cat tells me that love is on its way.

Don't go
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Stick around and laugh a while. - Don't go! -

Don't go
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Don't go
don't leave me now

now

now

...

Don't go
I can hear you coming now

now

now

Ah

no no no
don't go!