

# Hothouse Flowers, Don't Go

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 worm  
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!