

John Hiatt, Say It With Flowers

My clothes are dirty and my shoes are worn through

And you want me to feel sorry for you

I dont know why I try to do my best

The rules are all written, girl youre giving me an oral test

I try to talk my way right next to you

But it seems the more I say

The less my words are ever true

CHORUS:

I'll say it with flowers on your wedding day

I'll say it with flowers when you walk away

I'll say it with flowers, its all I have to say

You believe nearly everything you hear

That kind of faith is gonna only bring tears

Cause cheap talking is really making the rounds

You're much better off with your mouth shut tight in this town

And though our best intentions were sincere

I nominate these lovers now

For liars of the year

REPEAT CHORUS

Little girl I know you thing that I'm crazy

But I dont want to be pushing up daisies

Before I ever get over you

Dont you think we've talked enough

Don't you think that I've said enough

REPEAT CHORUS