

Talking Heads, Flowers

(Mark Hollis)

Well I know

Those you don't understand you criticise

And I know

I can never mean anything within your eyes

Stop acting like that

Everybody lives to rearrange

You've got to understand

Nothing can ever stay the same

Without my love

What w

ould it be without you

Well I know

If I don't understand you'll sympathise

And I know

If I've never seen everything you'll realise

While I'm acting like that

Everybody seems to rearrange

I've got to understand

Nothing can ever stay the same

What would

it be without you

Without my love

Without you

Stop acting like that

Picking on my needs you turn away

I've got to understand

Nothing can ever stay the same

Without my love

What would it be without you

The story ends