

# Chapin Harry, Flowers Are Red

Chapin Harry  
Best Of Harry Chapin 3  
Flowers Are Red

The little boy went first day of school  
He got some crayons and started to draw  
He put colors all over the paper  
For colors was what he saw  
And the teacher said.. What you doin' young man  
I'm paintin' flowers he said  
She said... It's not the time for art young man  
And anyway flowers are green and red  
There's a time for everything young man  
And a way it should be done  
You've got to show concern for everyone else  
For you're not the only one

And she said...  
Flowers are red young man  
Green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than they way they always have been seen

But the little boy said...  
There are so many colors in the rainbow  
So many colors in the morning sun  
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

Well the teacher said.. You're sassy  
There's ways that things should be  
And you'll paint flowers the way they are  
So repeat after me.....

And she said...  
Flowers are red young man  
Green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than they way they always have been seen

But the little boy said...  
There are so many colors in the rainbow  
So many colors in the morning sun  
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

The teacher put him in a corner  
She said.. It's for your own good..  
And you won't come out 'til you get it right  
And all responding like you should  
Well finally he got lonely  
Frightened thoughts filled his head  
And he went up to the teacher  
And this is what he said.. and he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen

Time went by like it always does  
And they moved to another town  
And the little boy went to another school  
And this is what he found  
The teacher there was smilin'  
She said...Painting should be fun  
And there are so many colors in a flower  
So let's use every one

But that little boy painted flowers  
In neat rows of green and red  
And when the teacher asked him why  
This is what he said.. and he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen.