

Dead Flowers, Perfect Pair

I've had my problems I've had my fair share
Done nothing special not that I really care
But that's the attraction I find so sincere
With all this friction we make a perfect pair
You should've seen what I seen
You should've heard what I heard blue
I like the squabbling you like the park
I find the trouble you've got the bark
And that's the attraction I find so sincere
With all this friction we make a perfect pair
You asked me why I came today
The issue's hazy anyway
It seems the gods have time to play
So let's be cool and fly away
Into this garden we live amongst the gnomes
And from the tower we call we call it home
And if the world should bring me down
You'll come along and smack me around