

# Mansun, Flourella

Wake up flower, you're smelling of roses  
Drawing posies to keep in a hole in your floor  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, keep it in a hole  
Keep your gear in a bin in your kitchen  
Thelma Viaduct lives in a hole in your lid  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, keep it in a hole

I don't want your cold  
So keep your hands across your nose  
You've become a state  
A total waste of space  
No, no, no

We, we need a decision from you tonight, oh yeah  
We need you to tell us that we are right, oh yeah  
We need you to tell us that we, that we are right

Wake up flower, you're smelling of daisies  
Cardiac heartache will tell me you're lazy, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, tell me that you're lazy  
All white trash tonight my beauty  
Skinima nosebreak is having a bad day, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, having such a bad day

We're only the band  
We're only the band for you, yeah