

Norma Jean, I Just Came To Smell The Flowers

I just came to smell the flowers here in someone's darkest hour
I don't even know the one they've laid to rest
But anywhere there's a crowd and anywhere they're cryin' loud
Just seems to be the place I love the best

Surrounded by the blues in a place that losers choose
Where one smile cost at least a million tears
Look into my past in the bottom of a glass
The only place I've looked in many years
Now the ground don't seem so very low when you're down about as far as you can go
And it's pretty hard to smile while the whole world laugh in your face
And with no will left to live the world moves fast where you lie still
Too weak to stand and just not enough woman to join the race
So I just came to smell the flowers...