

Our Lady Peace, Automatic Flowers

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

And Sara thinks she's died here once before
She's crazy
A pop-up book of flowers from grade 4
Are driving her insane
And no one knows why
She's sad tonight
No one can help her find

Crying, crying, oh she couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying, oh these automatic flowers won't do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Another brick
Another window frames confusion
Her garden blooms but Sara can't see straight
She's drinking herself blind

And no one knows why
She stares outside
No one can help her find

Crying, crying, oh she couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying, oh these automatic flowers won't do oh
These automatic flowers won't do

High high

High high

High high

High high

She never admitted

She never considered this

She always means better

She's wasting all her time

Crying, crying, oh she couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying, oh these automatic flowers won't do oh
These automatic flowers won't do oh

These automatic flowers flowers won't do

Won't do ow won't do won't do won't do won't do won't do won't do won't do