

# Paul Westerberg, Even Here

Beautiful flowers in your garden  
But the most beautiful by far  
The one growing wild in the garbage dump  
Even here even here we are  
Song of the bird lived in the sky  
But the most beautiful by far  
Scream of the man who never learned to fly  
Even here even here we are  
Sun shines bright its a beautiful sight  
But the most beautiful by far  
Is the blind girl alone with the angel of the night  
Even here even here we are