

# Porter Wagoner, 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 anyplace 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 use  
Where one smile cost at least a million tears  
Look in for my past in the bottom of a glass  
The only place I've looked for 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 while you lie still  
Too weak to stand and just not enough man to join the race  
So I just came to smell the flowers...