

# The Afghan Whigs, You My Flower

so what YOU make me hard  
if I was harder now I would crack into a million things  
things I didn't really need  
but how I wanted so  
what a nice dream  
didn't want to wake up  
so I kept it dark all the time  
dark enough so not to see  
but not as dark as the plans that YOU have for me  
so what YOU made me smile  
I had smiled at lesser things before I ever thought of YOU  
before I thought my soul was mine  
now I think about me only when I can find the time  
flowers all around  
put your lover in the ground  
flowers everywhere yeah yeah yeah  
nowhere YOU can be found  
I have put YOU in the ground  
nowhere is everywhere  
for YOU my flower  
better get myself a drink  
better get a couple so I can look YOU straight in the face  
tell YOU that I think of YOU  
almost as much as YOU think of YOU