

The Afghan Whigs, You My Flower

Afghan Whigs, The

Up In It

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