

The Dresden Dolls, The Gardener

Sorry for the set back
and know i let you down
turn back the clocks and and step back
and spring might come around

My little miss cotton
You're quite the stubborn kind
If we cant make it open
We will take it out in blood

We'll make a man out of you yet
We will plant brambles in your bed
Just close your eyes and count to ten
This is as good as it will get

And it's a little mellow whipping
A flutter to your knees
They hung two things before me
Oh the possibilities

Thank you for the warning
But I still see the sun
A little global warming
Never hurt no one

We'll make a man out of you yet
A crown of thorns around your head
Get off your knees and have a look
This is as good as it will get

At last my little flower
is getting put to use
You've always been a failure
But now you're bearing strange new fruit
the insides are all useless
but the rest is fertil soil
I'll take the belt from off the hook
And watch the garden grow

We'll make a man out of you yet
You won't know what will hit you next
The gardener's coming to collect
You wanted love that's what you'll get
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect
The gardener's coming to collect