

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