

## Radicals New "Flowers"

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Our lives?  
They're nine to seven

Why aren't things wild?

You said you was a flower child

I can respect your soul searching

But nows no time for questioning

I'm sure ou've been misled before

And once you'd trust they'd slam the door

But I'm everything I claim to be

You just need vodka and honesty?

Do you know who I am?

Do you know who I am?

My love is real

As real as the flowers you smoke to get high

My love is real

As real as our god who has spoken on how we can fly

My love is real

As real as the flowers

You're 22 why aren't you free?

you're mom and daddy's victory

a soul thats lived a thousand lives

Don't hide behind a child's eyes  
I'm sure you've been misled before  
And once you'd trust they'd slam the door  
But I'm everything I claimed to be  
You just need vodka and LSD?  
Do you know who I am?  
Do you know who I am?  
My love is real,  
As real as the flowers you smoke to get high  
My love is real  
as real as our god who has spoken on how we can fly  
My love is real  
as real as the flowers  
I love you hate me  
I took math class that ain't a fair exchange  
I call you, you hang up  
Don't have to be a bitch and get your number changed!  
I'm sorry, forgive me  
I never meant to call you those names  
But I'm lonely, so lonely please

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