

Better Than Ezra "Wallflower Girl"

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You were standing on the corner
When it all came crashing down
On your black shoes
And your black dress
You pulled your black hair 'round.
I suppose I should feel sorry
But I see you dressed in silk
With your double cappucino
And it's topped with twice-steamed milk.
Well I guess I should feel sorry after all,
But I'm not crying
Anymore

Yeah and do you forget who you are,
When you're the last one in the bar?
And then morning unfurls
On the wallflower, yeah yeah
Wallflower girl.
On the wallflower girl.

Well you're in and out and up and down and halfway in
between.
You're a holly-go-lightly,
Yeah I heard you played that scene.
Well you say that you're an actress,
And a painter on the side.
And you used to read the tarot cards,
But you don't like what you find.
Well I suppose we both know your future anyway.
Hey, hey, hey

Yeah and do you forget who you are,
When you're the last one in the bar?
And then morning unfurls
On the wallflower, yeah yeah,
Wallflower girl.
On the wallflower girl.

Oh yeah

When you're climbing up the mountainside,

Well they say it hurts your ears when they pop
. But that's the price you pay now
For being on top.

Now the light is turning greener,
And my thoughts are ringing true.
And the reason that I'm so hard girl
Is I see myself in you.
And the mountaintops and valleys,
And the vantage points between,
Well you used to read the tarot cards
But you don't like what you've seen.
No I suppose we both know our future anyway!
Hey, hey, hey

Yeah and do you forget who you are,
When you're the last one in the bar?
And then morning unfurls
On the wallflower, yeah yeah,
Wallflower girl.
On the wallflower girl.

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