

## **Diminishing Returns "Flowers In Her Hair"**

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Is it weird that all I wanna do is stay in tonite & talk to  
you

About my fears & all I've done wrong about why I had  
to write this song

I know the answer is surely no & I know my friends will  
beg me to go

Out to find some way to blow all our money on alcohol  
Just find a few new silly ways all not to feel so small

But if I had my way I'd sit right here, confident in  
holding you near

And ask you sweetly to stay here for just a while longer  
Till my faith gets a little stronger

Is it weird that I care to know is how you taste softly  
blow

A little air into your ear all that my lungs can spare

I hope my words are truly concise enough that they  
may for once entice

A little reaction from you for just one time

But if I had my way I'd sit right here, confident in  
holding you near

And ask you sweetly to stay here for just a while longer  
Till my faith gets a little stronger

Cause I can't breathe, cause I can't breathe  
I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't without you here  
(you are my nyquil)

Am I odd, cause I can only let you know

This in a song, or written in the steam outside your  
window

But I'm telling you now, so please don't, please don't  
go

If I had my way I'd spent every hour

Laying with you & putting black flowers

Into your red hair, until the worlds gardens go bare

And if I had my way I'd sit right here, confident in  
holding you near  
And ask you sweetly to stay here for just a while longer  
Till my faith gets a little stronger  
My arms can't hold the weight of your world any longer.

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