

## Francis Dunnery "Sunflowers"

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Molly came home from work and found her cat dead  
She suddenly realized she wanted a dog instead  
She dashed down to the kennel and bought herself a puppy  
And on that first walkies she ran across a yuppie  
His name was Steven, he was very clean shaven and patient  
Just the type of guy to help her build the kinda life  
That she's been craving  
And still to this day, coincidence is all the rage!  
I'm riding on the back of a giant bird  
Bigger than you, bigger than me  
On the west side of your memory  
The scent that sings your pot poure  
The flour in your bakery  
Johnny and Rita had a real thing going on  
Johnny shows Rita to his best friend called Bobbie  
Who freaks over Rita, she finds herself smitten  
With Bobbie's commitment to old fashioned values  
So they run off together, it's a match made in heaven  
She is a painter and he is a turpentine seller  
Just the kind of love to make a lonely man  
And lonely woman better  
And still to this day coincidence is all the rage!  
I'm riding on the back of a giant bird  
Bigger than you, bigger than me  
It's the fight in your artillery  
The painting in your gallery  
The food in your delivery  
I don't want to break your heart in two  
There's just one thing I'd like you to try  
Don't let science take your wings away  
You can live tomorrow from today  
Frankie got out of school and found himself dead  
Instead of a diploma they gave him some white

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