

Kate Bush

"The Rare Flower" (Pick The Rare Flower)"

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There's beauty in such a sacred structure, oh,
That thing that is nurtured and loved.
It's quite an occasion.
It's driving me crazy.

I'm not allowed to touch on lust,
I've gotta get a hold of myself.
I mustn't admit it.

I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.

I don't see why I shouldn't,
Well, I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.

Whoooo
Walking, in a Paradise or Eden,
Whoa, temptation:
Give me one second to succumb.

It's calling me.
With a menacing whisper [ca. 1'46]
Magic offer a-charming me
Why I've gotta get a hold of myself,
You see, but it ain't easy.

I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.

I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.
Ooooooh.

