

Kathleen Edwards

"Asking For Flowers"

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It's complicated
Technically I'm certified
A walking declaration
Of everything I couldn't get right

Time is just an anchor
But 7 years I think I'm right
And now you've changed your number
It's like a noose around my life

Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every penny I put away

Asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights

My life is like a picture left
Out too long in the sun
Now I'm trying to remember
All the faces of the names I've loved

And all that's left to me now
Is a cigarette burning bright
Fading memory of
All the things I tried to get right

Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every plan I tried to make

And asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights

Every pill I took in vain
Every meal for you I made
Every bill I went and paid
Every card I signed my name

Every time I poured my heart out
Every threat you made to move out
Every cruel word you let just slip out
Every cruel word you let just slip out

Asking for flowers
Is like asking you to be nice
Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights

Don't tell me you're too tired
10 years I've been working nights

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