

Lfo**"Dandelion By LFO"**Visit "[Dandelion By LFO](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Saw her on a friday outside someones dance saloon
She was crying over someone that she felt love much
too soon
I said: "Hey girl don't you cry tonight, let me take you
out on this town"
She looked at me and smiled as one last tear splashed
of the ground
With half a wink she asked me "What are you some
kind of creep?"
I told her "No I guess I just feel your vibe is kinda deep"
The moon hung over Soho and I counted 16 stars
I pointed at the brightest one and said "Now that one's
ours"

She's a dandelion up on her hill, above the sea
She's not exactly everythin I thought that she might be
She's a dandelion, she looks like everythin I need
I thought she was a flower but I found out she's a weed
And I hold on hold on hold on, hold on hold on hold on

I just might be poison but he took me to his roof top
He said "Are you affraid of hights?" I said "No I am
not"
He said "Hey girl don't you lie to me, tell me everythin
you feel"
We danced around in circles, he said "I think we felt
somethin real"

She's a dandelion up on her cliff, above the sea
She's not exactly everythin I thought that she might be
She's a dandelion, she looks like everythin I need
I thought she was a flower but I found out she's a weed
And I hold on hold on hold on, and I hold on hold on
hold on

Down in Union Square I saw her walking all alone
I walked a little slower just so I remain unknown
She met someone on 17 think she knew him all to well
My little piece of heaven has a secret she won't tell
Without the smile she took his hand and then they
walked away

I realised I wouldn't see my girl after today
I fell in love with a dandelion and she's all I ever had
At first she looked so sweet but in the end she tastes so
bad

She's a dandelion up on her cliff, above the sea
She's not exactly everythin I thought that she might be
She's a dandelion, she looks like everythin I need
I thought she was a flower but I found out she's a weed
And I hold on hold on hold on, and I hold on hold on
hold on
And I tell myself hold on hold on hold on, and hold on
hold on hold on

She's a dandelion up on her cliff, above the sea
She's not exactly everythin I thought that she might be
She's a dandelion, she looks like everythin I need
I thought she was a flower but I found out she's a weed

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