Little Willie John "The Rarest Flower"

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Run, run through your life And have fun Olive-green rainbows above you

Loving is easy Myriads of chances to go So much to see

Slide, slide through a pinhole of gold But don't spread your wings it's a no-jump

Loving is easy When leaving is easy The rarest flower is easily picked But it withers always

Grow and outlive your mistakes We all hope for a milder fate

Loving is easy But don't justify greed's ways So much we want

Then our world falls asleep
At the end of the day
But what is too much will decay

And loosing is easy When taking is easy The rarest flower is easily owned Bit it always withers

Running through your life All is moving fast Run for fun Pick the flowers Grab the flowers oh

Sliding through time Thinking is a crime Pick the flowers Pretty flowers
Get the flowers oh

We justify greed's ways We play the holy game Musk and perfume Smell like fortune

We love the flowers Smell the flowers child

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