

Craig's Brother

"Daisys Up Your Butterfly"

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Well I been seein' red and singing the blues far back as
I can tell, til daisys came from heaven and decorate
the gates of hell, you might b'lieve the world is sweet
and fine as sugar candy, but I myself believe in
whatever comes in handy [*chorus:*] daisys up your
butterfly, daisys up your butterfly, makes me up and
wonder why, you got daisys up your butterfly: you're
whistlin' past the graveyard, hopin' for the best, but a
hum job after k-mart just might wreck your party dress,
your poodle smokes, he'll probably choke and die in his
own mink coat, your rainbow's bringing rain that's
gunna sink your damn love boat: daisys up your
butterfly, maybe maybe not, could be daisys up your
butterfly or a bad day at Black Rock

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