

New Politics

"Flowers"

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Its nine to seven
Why aren't things wild?
You said you was a flower child
I can respect your soul searching
But now's the time for questioning
I'm sure you've been misled before
How ones you trusted slammed the door
But I'm everything I've claimed to be
You've just need vodka and honesty
Do you know who I am?
Do you know who I am? am?
My love is real
As real as the flowers
You smoke to get high
A love as real
As real as our god who has spoken on how we can fly
A love as real
As real as the flowers, flower, flowers,flowers

You're 22 why aren't you free?
You're mom and daddy's victory
Your soul that's lived a thousand lives
Don't hide behind a child's eyes
Yeh, I'm sure you've been misled before
How once you trust then slam the door
But I'm everything I've claimed to be
You've just been mocking honesty
Do you know who I am?
Do you know who I am?
My love is real,
As real as the flowers, you smoke to get high
A love as real
As real as our god who has spoken on how we can fly
A love as real
As real as the flowers, flowers ,flowers,flowers

I love you you hate me
I took math class that ain't fair exchange
I call you, you hang up
Dodge me, bitch, get your number changed!
I'm sorry, forgive me

I never meant to call you those names
But I'm lonely, so lonely please!!
Oh!

Just know that,
A love as real
As real as the flower you smoke to get high
A love as real
As real as our god who has spoken on how we can fly

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