

Our Lady Peace "Automatic Flowers"

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And Sara thinks
She's died here once before
She's crazy

A pop-up book
Of flowers from grade 4
Are driving her insane

And no one knows why
She's sad tonight
No one can help her find

Crying, crying
She couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying
Now these automatic flowers won't do

Another brick, another window frames confusion
Her garden blooms
But Sara can't see straight, she's drinking
Herself blind

And no one knows why
She's stares outside
No one can help her find

Crying, crying
She couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying
These automatic flowers won't do
These automatic flowers won't do

She'd never admit it
She'd never consider this
She always means better
She's wasting all her time

Crying, crying
She couldn't afford the view
Crying, crying
Now these automatic flowers won't do
These automatic flowers won't do

These automatic flowers, flowers, won't do

Won't do

Won't do

Won't do

...

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