

Dead Flowers "Elephian"

Visit "[Elephian](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You hold the match still burning up against the palm of
your hand
The smell of smoke seeps through the room, the room
in which I stand
You don't seem to like the chair that your back is
perched against
You don't seem to be that aware
That bit, that bit I understand
And now it's time for you to bed a smile comes across
Green robe covers like a pin soaked in a pennywise
pocket gin
You think I'm lucky not to pay the rent, you think I've
fallen for a fool
You always were hard on you
That bit, that bit I understand
With watered eyes you look an angel, that bodies
shaking through the floor
I know that I've caused all your sorrow I know you
should have gotten more
It's not something I ever planned It's not some evil I've
had before
There's just one thing I can't understand
Why would you ever want a man

Visit [Dead Flowers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.