

## **RebekkaMaria "Corollaceous"**

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So you went up and down Bleecker Street  
Walked it out again  
Went to see all the flowers, all the beauty  
That lovely Marc Jacobs ceiling  
Victor and Rolf adorned dresses  
You need flowers  
I need flora

Big purple leaves  
Pink flowerbeds  
Botanic dreams  
Coco corolla crown  
You need flowers  
I need flora

So you went out to buy jasmine, wine  
Help you stop your Rhine  
Feel like a queen in the rain, drowning drama  
Sure you'll arrange them perfectly  
You shoulda, woulda, coulda  
You need flowers  
I need flora

Oh what a woman  
What a perfect hostess  
This cocktail dress  
Coco corolla crown  
You need flowers  
I need flora

Why not come and see me  
Watch me walk right through  
The doors of your heart

I am a western girl  
Live in a western world  
I stuff my world with things I really don't need  
I am a mistress of inventing speed  
Convincing myself that it's okay  
I need things  
I need flora

Go see doctors  
Go on trips

Buy brand new couches  
To couch our mother ships  
And feel loved  
And feel floral

So we need flowers in every room  
We need Christmas stars shining  
Night after night  
So when we wake up and feel alone  
Beauty will keep us safe  
You need flowers  
I need flora

Big purple vows  
Pink cotton sugar  
Melodramatic force  
Coco corolla crown me  
Flowers, flowers  
I need flora

Why not come and see me  
Watch me walk right through  
The doors of your heart

Bloom bloom bloom  
Delightful delphiniums  
Sweetpeas of peace  
Lilting lilies  
Lively lilacs  
Carnal carnations  
Bloom bloom bloom  
Roman rose, oh rise  
Irish white iris arise  
Hydrant hydrangeas  
Buttery buttercups  
Bloom bloom bloom  
In my bosom

Why not come and see me  
Watch me walk right through  
The doors of your heart

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