

The Dresden Dolls

"The Gardener"

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Sorry for the setback
I know I let it down
Turn back the clocks and step back
And spring might come around

My little misbegotten
You're quite a stubborn bud
If we can't make you open
We will take it out in blood

We'll make a man out of you yet
We will plant brambles in your bed
Just close your eyes and count to ten
This is as good as it will get

Always a little willow, willow weeping
Flutter to your knees
The untiled things before me
Oh, the possibilities

Thank you for the warning
But I still see the sun
A little global warming
Never hurt no one

We'll make a man out of you yet
A crown of thorns around your head
Get off your knees and have a look
This is as good as it will get

At last my little flower
Is getting put to use
You've always been a failure
But now you're bearing strange new fruit

The insides are all useless
But the rest is fertile so
I will take the belt from off the hook
And watch the garden grow

We'll make a man out of you yet
You won't know what will hit you next

The gardener's coming to collect
You wanted love, that's what you get

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