

**Mann Billy****"Flower"**

Visit "[Flower](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She was always taken for someone famous  
Or somebody else whose got their life together  
Daisy was a genius in waitress disguise  
She spoke of New York, Vegas  
Or use a french word, and flirt for my attention  
Did I mention, that I was in love  
Back home, my mother told me  
That Daisy was a poison or just some floosie user  
A confuser  
But how could she know  
That my girl was a flower, a lover  
The kind of sunrise that every midnight recovers  
Rediscovered, and then you sleep with a smile  
But I didn't want to leave her  
But this blind man couldn't see her  
She just took my love  
And since, nobody's seen her  
I got killed by a flower  
I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on  
I was weak in the knees  
I just wasn't that strong enough to see  
The flower was killing me  
With my intuition in remission  
I gathered my guitar, got into my car  
And left town for New York  
I couldn't let Daisy go  
I drove like a demon through Cleveland  
With images of her walking New York streets in my rear  
view  
Then my tape deck blew  
But my mother's words sang on  
And I know I should have let go  
But I couldn't live my life and not know  
If she ever loved me at all  
I got killed by a flower  
I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on  
I was weak in the knees  
I just wasn't that strong enough to see  
The flower was killing me  
I got killed by a flower  
Got taken by the colors and the sweet perfume

I was barely a man outside the bedroom  
I couldn't see  
The flower was killing me  
Time Square scare  
Where's Daisy going  
I searched for days in cafes, cliches  
Nobody will ever know just where I've been  
I got drunk till I made a scene  
I slept on the village green  
She was gone, I was wrong  
For chasing a dream  
I climbed to the top of the Empire State Building  
And screamed  
I've been living on Grove Street  
For three years, waiting on tables  
Writing my songs  
And the city turned out better,  
Better than I planned  
But it took a Daisy obsession  
And a couple more things that I don't have the pride to  
mention  
to keep my good intentions from jaded sould  
You know I heard she was out in Vegas  
At the palace as a cocktail waitress  
And she never loved me at all  
I got killed by a flower  
I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on  
I was weak in the knees  
I just wasn't that strong enough to see  
The flower was killing me  
I got killed by a flower  
Got taken by the colors and the sweet perfume  
I was barely a man outside the bedroom  
I couldn't see  
The flower was killing me

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