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Townes Van Zandt "Dead Flowers"

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And when you're sitting there In your silk upholstered chair Talking to some rich folks that you know Well I hope you won't see me In my ragged company You know I could never be alone

Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground Send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flower by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

And you're sitting back In your rose pink Cadillac Making bets on Kentucky Derby days I'll be in my basement room With a needle and a spoon And another girl to take my pain away

Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground Send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Take me down little Susie, take me down I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground Send me dead flowers every morning Send me dead flowers by the mail Send me dead flowers to my wedding And I won't forget to put roses on your grave No I won't forget to put roses on your grave

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