

Pink Flower

Daisy Chainsaw

Wish wish I could be the real thing
Real thing
There'd be no put down
Walk around as if you
Know it's true
If you knew I'd be soon cut down
(cut down, cut down)
Poor pink flower
Poor pink flower
Nervously I hold on to my chair
Here the air is not so certain
I am waiting for the sun to rise
My oh my it looks so searing
Ragged laughing
I would flower
I would flower if I could
Lovely people go on by my dreams
I'm so green
I shake in my shoes
Hoped I'd die
I'd die before I'm old
But poor and old I'd wish on no one
No one
Brave pink flower
Brave pink flower
Please please I've not yet grown tired of this
Earthly life hey dear friends lets take a ride
In the countryside
Pale pink flower