

Tulip

No-Man

Talk slow, talk simple
Talk to you about my life.
Stand down, stand easy
Throw my flowers in the fire

I need somebody to hold my hand
I need somebody who understands

How to be crazy
And how to feel loved
And how to see the magic
In the streetlamps and the cars.

And how to be crazy
And how to feel love
And how to see the beauty
In the gutter and the stars.

Lie down, lie easy
And forget this dying world.