

## The Gardener

## The Dresden Dolls

Sorry for the setback  
I know i let you 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 close as you will get...

Oh is our little willow weeping?  
Flutter to your knees  
The untilled 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 pretty flower  
Is getting put to use  
You've always been a failure  
But now you're bearing strange new fruit...

The inside is all wilted  
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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