In her mourning
In her grave
Don't you miss the way
That she brushed her heavy hair
Oh la la la la la

ACID BURNED FACE CLOWNY TEAR SMILE She's the one who made you wild She made you question all your answers Made you beg for her forgiveness

BABY GIRL don't cry Momma's gonna buy you a glass eye And it will glimmer like starlight

She's got no reservations
Ain't got no place to be
The graveyard's in the backyard
Where the meadows used to be

Lord knows my destination Lord hears my inner prayer Mom'll find me by the river Sunken with her party balloons

Flowers for the ones you loved Flowers for the lost at sea Flowers for the ones you loved Flowers for the lost at sea

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