

Flowerstand Man

Dido

'Bout a month ago
I'd never seen your face
I'd never heard your voice
'Bout a month ago
I am a careful hunter
And I had to search
Before I found your love
'Bout a month ago
Are you my boy or the Flowerstand Man
You bought such colour to this place
Are you my boy or the Flowerstand Man
With you I am laid back
I don't care if every River runs so dry
I don't care if every Species were to die
I don't care about the Ozone layer
I wouldn't notice if it wasn't there
Oh no I don't care if we sell Coke to Africa
I don't care about apartheid
I wouldn't notice if it all get better
I don't care about the starving who've died
Your my boy when the way you live and breathe
I don't care about anything but you
Your my boy when the way you live and breathe
I don't care about anything but you
Take me home