

## Dead Flowers

Steve Earle

When you sitting there in that silk upholstered chair  
Talking with some rich folk that you know  
I hope you don't see me in my ragged company  
'Cause you know I could never stand to be alone

Take me down, little Susie, take me down  
I know you think you're the queen of the underground  
You can send me dead flowers every morning  
Send me dead flowers by the mail  
Send me dead flowers at my wedding  
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Well, when you sitting back in a rose pink Cadillac  
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day  
I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon  
And another girl to take my pain away

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