Inquiring Minds

Eyes Adrift

They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet The police they ask them The papers they ask them The parents they ask them But you can never ask them

They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet The papers exhume you From your little grave they pull you All they want to do Is to poke around your mummy They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet