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Hothouse Flowers

Why is it, we have to run to understand And why is it every time we grow close, we fall down And why is it, I break my rules to let you in Why is it, I act the fool, let you in, you in

Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town

Sometimes at night I feel heartbroken And sometimes I just don't know what to say Sometimes I make mistakes and I hurt you But we're only human, we're all built that way Yeah, I can say

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Don't expect too much You've nothing to prove It's a hard old station Hold onto the truth

Words together Send them to you Explain how I feel Explain what I think