

## Asking For Flowers

Kathleen Edwards

It's complicated  
Technically I'm certified  
A walking declaration  
Of everything I couldn't get right  
Time is just an anchor  
But 7 years I think I'm right  
Now you've changed your number  
It's like a noose around my life

Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every penny I put away

Asking for flowers  
Is like asking you to be nice  
Don't tell me you're too tired  
10 years I've been working nights

My life is like a picture left  
Out too long in the sun  
Now I'm trying to remember all  
The faces of the names i've loved  
And all that's left of me now is  
A cigarette burning bright  
And a fading memory of all the things  
I tried to get right

Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every penny I put away

Asking for flowers  
Is like asking you to be nice  
Don't tell me you're too tired  
10 years I've been working nights

Every pill I took in vain  
Every meal for you I made  
Every bill I went and paid  
Every card I signed my name  
Every time I poured my heart out  
Every threat you made to move out  
Every cruel word you let just slip out  
Every cruel word you let just slip out