

# Revenge of the Flowers

Malcolm McLaren

Le parfum sucr  de vos roses s' vapore  
Et moi je compose  
Vous ne m'aurez jamais donn   
Que le baiser du condamn 

These flowers in your sweet hand is  
Just how I would feel to you  
If you could only touch me now

Just a ghostly paper sigh  
Till you kiss me back to life  
I'm soon to breathe the roses bloom

A thousand kisses say goodbye  
And then they say you'll never die  
A lonely fanfare blew  
And then they sing to you

A thousand kisses say goodbye  
And then they say you'll never die  
A lonely fanfare blew  
And then they sing to you

All your flowers fill my room  
And sing to me their happy tune  
Like nature's flower destined to die

A thousand hungry flowers  
Loving you for hours and hours  
Soon smothers me so tenderly

A thousand kisses say goodbye  
And then they say you'll never die  
A lonely fanfare blew  
And then they sing to you

A thousand kisses say goodbye  
And then they say you'll never die  
A lonely fanfare blew  
And then they sing to you

My lips are open wide  
Stretched so far apart  
Searching for that last kiss  
With my hands pressed tight to my heart

A thousand hungry flowers  
Loving you for hours and hours  
Soon smothers me so tenderly

A thousand kisses say goodbye  
And then they say you'll never die  
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