These Flowers

They re coming up wild

Martha Wainwright

These flowers are coming up wild They're coming up, they're coming up They're coming up wild These flowers are coming up wild They're coming up, they're coming up They're coming up wild They are like those children Go off to school & don't come back And I am like their mother Waiting around about to crack Crack Crack I want them back Crack Crack I want them back Back Back Back You are like a flower You rise & rise to the sun You do not look back at where you came from I wanna be like that That That That And the boys they run faster And they throw harder And they get stronger And they are gone, they are gone, they are gone I wanna be like that That. That That And the girls they are pretty And they get silly When they get giddy And they are gone, they are gone, they are gone I wanna be like that That. I'm on my knees in the corner Wiping my floor, wiping my floor, yeah And they are gone, they are gone, they are gone I wanna be like that That. That That These flowers are coming up wild They're coming up, they're coming up