

# Dead Flowers

Miranda Lambert

1. I feel like the flowers in this vase  
He just brought 'em home one day "Ain't they beautiful" he said  
They been here in the kitchen and the waters turnin' gray  
They're sittin' in the vase but now they're dead... dead flowers
  
2. I feel like this long string of lights  
They lit up our whole house on Christmas Day  
But now it's January and the bulbs have all burned out  
And still they hang, like dead flowers
  
- R: He ain't feelin' anything  
My love, my hurt, or the sting of this rain  
I'm livin' in a hurricane  
All he can say is "Man ain't it such a nice day"  
Yeah, yeah
  
3. I feel like the tires on this car  
You said they won't go far but we're still rollin'  
I look in the rearview and I see dead flowers in the yard  
And that string of lights, and it ain't glowin'... like dead flowers  
Like dead flowers
  
- R: He ain't feelin' anything  
My love, my hurt, or the sting of this rain  
I'm drivin' through a hurricane  
All he can say is "Man ain't it such a nice day"  
Am/D G -once  
Hey hey, I guess we'll just go to waste  
Like dead flowers
  
- Like dead flowers  
Dead flowers