

Dead Flowers

Poison

Well, when you're sitting there
In your silk upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know
Well, I hope you won't see me in my ragged company
Hell, you know I could never be alone

Take me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Well, when you're sitting back
In that rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day
Ah, I'll be in my room with my needle and my spoon
And another girl, she gonna take my pain away

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