

# Marigold

Relient K

I was in third grade  
Got a potted plant full of flowers  
Ran home and gave them to my mom  
She said that they were marigolds  
What you call your garden-variety weed

Oh, I'm a marigold  
Oh, I'm a marigold  
Oh, I'm a marigold  
And you picked me

So anyway  
I should buy my mom a bouquet  
Just to say hey, I'm thinking about you today  
That's right  
Thinking about everything you did for me  
Like always saying, "Grace sets you free"

Oh, I'm a marigold  
Oh, I'm a marigold  
Oh, I'm a marigold  
And you picked me

It's not sad anymore  
It's not sad anymore  
It's not sad anymore

Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes

If I ever do better than second place  
I've gotta go and make a play for your heart  
A dormant volcano slowly waking up on New Year's Day  
I won't be sprinting to finish the race  
But I can feel the butterflies from the start  
It's like when I start running, and there's  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes

If I am getting closer than present state  
I've gotta do something to tear it apart  
Twenty carnations slowly waking up for you these days  
I won't be sprinting to finish the race  
But I can feel the butterflies from the start  
You've got your blue sunglasses  
And there's nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes  
Nothing but the Son in your eyes