

Daisies

Sick of Sarah

He's picking up daisies that you left in your front yard
The postman delivered but your words were still too far
You know he wanted it, he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know that he can't have

I'm not writing this love song for two
I never made it one of my big to do's no no
I'm not writing this love song for two
I'm not writing this love song for you

My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy, it's plain to
see
You know he wanted he really really wanted it, oh so bad
But they always wants what he knows that he can't have

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I never made it one of my big to do's no no
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You know she wanted it, she really really wanted it
You know he wanted it, he really really wanted it
You know she wanted it, she really really wanted it
You know they wanted it, they really really wanted it

I'm not writing this love song for two
I never made it one of my big to do's no no
I'm not writing this love song for two
I'm not writing this love song for you.

No no no ooh no no ooh no oh oh oh oh oh oh