

## 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  
o 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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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