

Will you be my lover?
Will you be the one?
Will you be like no other?
For how long?

And yes I'll be your wild flower
Grown through the concrete
And born to the backbeat of the stars

And yes I am just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Deadeye at the drive by in a car

Like flies on a windscreen
Like insects in glue
We could stick together
If you wanted to

And yes I'll be your wild flower
Grown through the concrete streets
And born to the backbeat of the stars

And yes I am just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Deadeye at the driveby in a car

Yeah just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Deadeye at the driveby in a car