

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