

Flower Of Love

The Crests

I'm always picking petals from
The flower of love to see
If she loves me or
She loves me not
I wonder what's to be

Today, we'll make up but then
Tomorrow, we'll break up again
She can't make up her mind

Will I find the answer
Picking petals from the
Flower of love

I wonder, wonder why she's
Such a honey at first
Then she'll act so funny, it hurts
She changes all the time

Will I find the answer
Picking petals from the
Flower of love

She loves me
She loves me not
I don't know where I stand
Woah, oh, oh
She loves me
She loves me not
She loves me
Will she walk with me
Forever hand in hand

How I pray she's
Really mad about me
That she would be
Sad without me
That's what I hope to find

Will I find she loves me
Picking petals from the
Flower of love

(Will the flower let me know)
Let me know she's mine