

The Gardener

The Dresden Dolls

Sorry for the setback
I know i let you down
Turn back the clocks and step back
And spring might come around

My little misbegotten...
You're quite a stubborn bud!
If we can't make you open
We will take it out in blood

We'll make a man out of you yet!
We will plant brambles in your bed!
Just close your eyes and count to ten...
This is as close as you will get...

Oh is our little willow weeping?
Flutter to your knees
The untilled things before me,
Oh the possibilities

Thank you for the warning,
But i still see the sun...
A little global warming
Never hurt no one...

We'll make a man out of you yet
A crown of thorns around your head
Get off your knees and have a look
This is as good as it will get...

At last my pretty flower
Is getting put to use
You've always been a failure
But now you're bearing strange new fruit...

The inside is all wilted
But the rest is fertile, so
I will take the belt from off the hook
And watch the garden grow

We'll make a man out of you yet
You won't know what will hit you next
The gardener's coming to collect
You wanted love?
That's what you get...

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