

I Will Bring You Dead Flowers

Those Poor Bastards

I will bring you dead flowers
I will carry your Bible to Church
I will be everything I'm not
Come on over, my darling, tonight
I know I once was cruel
But all of that has changed
I am now everything that I'm not
Come on over, my darling, tonight
God damn, lookin so nice
God damn, you're lookin so nice
I need you
Right now
I need you
Right here
I need you
Don't fight
I need you
Right here
I need you
Right now
I need you
You
You're mine