

# Flowers

Chris Young

I should have took you dancing  
A little candlelight romancing, with roses  
But I was high up on a barstool  
Yeah, I was such a blind fool  
Now I know it You won't believe how much I've changed since you left  
It took losing you for me to find myself  
Oh I wish that you could see me  
Steady hands without the whiskey  
You'd be so proud  
I got a job down at the factory  
A brand new suit for Sunday  
And I'm in church now  
It's been one year since I sat behind a bar  
I went by the junkyard,  
And they've still got our car I still see you on your knees  
Begging me not to drive  
But I took away the keys  
And made you climb inside  
And I'd take your place in this field of stone  
If I only had to power  
Look what it took  
For me to finally bring you flowers  
Lord, I'd take your place in this field of stone  
If I only had the power  
Look what it took  
For me to finally bring you flowers Yeah look what it took  
For me to finally bring you flowers  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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