

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>