

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

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