

Broken Window Serenade

Whiskey Myers

A couple of pretty flowers
Is what I brought I to you
I saw you through a broken window
With a different point of view You had signs of depression
From a long line of sin
And your face tells a story
Bout the places you have been
I love you so,
I thought you should know
And that muddy waters flowin
As you take my hand
Past the creek down by the holler
Through your daddies land
I could buy you a diamond
But I cannot change your world
Cuz I aint got no money
Youll never be my girl no no
I thought you should know You was gonna be a singer
Or be a movie star
But you cant catch no breaks baby
And Hollywood is hard Now you work down at the time out
Off 155
And youre dancing for your dollar
Just tryin to stay alive
It hurts me so
I thought you should know
You feed your addiction
With your crystal meth
And I plea for your life
as it takes you to your death You make your deal with the devil
As your looks begin to fade
I saw you laughin through the tears
As you slowly slipped away
I watched you go
I thought you should know
Yeah I watched you go
I thought you should know That cold rain is pourin
As they lower you in a grave
I can barely recognize you
In your fragile state No more signs of depression
From a long time ago
I throw in a pretty flower

As they slowly laid you low, it was a rose
I thought you should know
Yeah it was a rose
I thought you should know A couple of pretty flowers is what I brought to you
I saw you through a broken window
With a different point of view.

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