

Killed By A Flower Chords And Lyrics By Billy Mann

Capo 7th fret

Intro - G-A-C-G ... G-A-C

She was always taken - for someone famous
C G A
Or somebody else whose got their life together
A C G
Daisy was a genius - in waitress disguise
A
She spoke of New York, Vegas
C G
Or use a french word and flirt for my attention
A C G A C G
Did I mention - that I was in loveUmm yeah alright

Back home- my mother told me
C G
That Daisy was a poison or just some floosie user
A C G
A confuser - man how could she know
A
That my girl was a flower- a lover
C G
The kind of sunrise that every midnight recovers
D C G
Rediscovered and then you sleep with a smile
Bm Am7
And I didn't want to leave her - But this blind man couldn't see her
C
She just took my love -And since, nobody's seen her

G A7 C
I got killed by a flower-I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on
G A C
I was weak in the knees - I wasn't that strong enough to see

That the flowers killing me
G A C G A C

With my intuition - in remission - I gathered my guitar, got into my car
G A C

And left town - for New York-I couldn't let Daisy go
G A C G

I drove like a demon through Cleveland-With images of her walking New
A C

York streets in my rear view - Then my tape deck blew
G A

But my mother's words sang on
C G

Bm Am7

And I know I should have let go-But I couldn't live my life and not know
C

If she ever loved me at all

I got killed by a flower-I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on
G A7 C

I was weak in the knees - I wasn't that strong enough to see
G A C

That the flowers killing me

I got killed by a flower - Got taken by the colors and the sweet perfume
G A7 C

I was barely a man outside the bedroom I couldn't see
G A C
The flower was killing me

Am7 D
Time Square scare where's Daisy going

I searched for days in cafes, cliches nobody will ever know
Am7 D

Just where I've been - I got drunk till I made a scene - I slept on the village
C G6 Am

green she was gone I was wrong
G D/Gb

For chasing a dream I climbed on the top of the Empire State Building
G A7
And screamed

G A C G A C

I've been living on Grove Street - For three years, waiting on tables
Writing my songs and the city turned out better, - Better than I planned
But it took a Daisy obsession - And a couple more things that I don't have
the pride to mention - To keep my good intentions - from a jaded soul
Bm Am7
I heard she was out in Vegas -- At the Palace as a cocktail waitress
C
And she never loved me at all

G A7 C
I got killed by a flower-I got taken by a waitress who was pouring it on
G A C
I was weak in the knees - I wasn't that strong enough to see

That the flowers killing me
G A7 C
I got killed by a flower - Got taken by the colors and the sweet perfume
G A C
I was barely a man outside the bedroom I couldn't see
G A C G A C G
The flower was killing me