

# Chris Young, Flowers

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  
Got that 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 the 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