

# Sunflowers

## Better Than Ezra

Alligator bitch slap so correct  
Mississippi love bites on my neck  
I woke up in L.A., bouncing rubber checks  
I need you to correct my navigation  
Brushing your teeth with a cigarette  
Devil horns growing from your silhouette  
I, I, I know I should run but I can't quit  
I need you to squeeze me Is it something, honey, that I said? You put the sunflowers in my bed  
at night

You put the lemonade in my head  
You make me ooo, baby, ooo when you squeeze me tight  
There ain't nobody else I want to be with  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Bouncing baby dynamite on your knee  
She got me in a corner but I don't bleed  
You always got another trick up your sleeve  
Darling, you got a sick imagination  
Fixing me breakfast in your underwear  
Shaking that mon petite derrière  
No, no, no, don't give a damn if the neighbors stare  
I know you gonna thrill me Is it something, honey, that I said? You put the sunflowers in my bed  
at night

You put the lemonade in my head  
You make me ooo, baby, ooo when you squeeze me tight  
There ain't nobody else I want to be with  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh (Ooo, you put the sunflowers  
Ooo, lemonade in my head  
Ooo, you put the sunflowers  
Ooo, lemonade in my head  
You put the sunflowers in my bed at night  
You put the lemonade in my head  
You make me ooo, baby, ooo when you squeeze me tight  
There ain't nobody else I want to be with  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh) You put the sunflowers in my bed at night  
You put the lemonade in my head  
You make me ooo, baby, ooo when you squeeze me tight  
There ain't nobody else I want to be with  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh

Oh oh, oh oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>