

Dead Flowers

New Riders of the Purple Sage

Well, when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know
I hope you won't see me in my ragged company
Well, you know I could never be alone Take me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers at my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
And when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day
I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon
And another girl to take my pain away Take me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
You can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers at my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
Take me down, little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
You can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers at my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

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