

# Flowers

## New Radicals

HoooIt's '97, why aren't things wild?  
You said you was a flower child  
I can respect your soul-searching  
But now's the time for questioning  
I'm sure you've been misled before  
And once you'd trust they'd slam the door  
But I'm everything I've claimed to be  
You just need vodka and honestyDo you know who I am?  
Do you know who I am?My love is real  
As real as the flowers you smoke to get high  
Our love is real  
As real as our God who has spoken on how we can fly  
Our love is real  
As real as the flowers, flowers, flowers, flowers  
You're 22 why aren't you free?  
You're Mom and Daddy's victory  
A soul that's lived a thousand lives [Oooh oooh]  
Don't hide behind a child's eyes [No no no no no]  
Yeah I'm sure you've been misled before  
And once you'd trust they'd slam the door  
But I'm everything I've claimed to be  
You just need vodka and honestyAll rightDo you know who I am?  
Do you know who I am?My love is real  
As real as the flowers you smoke to get high  
Our love is real  
As real as our God who has spoken on how we can fly  
Our love is real  
As real as the flowers, flowers, flowers, flowers  
I love you, you hate me  
I took math class that ain't fair exchange  
I call you, you hang up  
Don't have to be bitch get your number changed  
I'm sorry, forgive me  
I never meant to call you those names  
But I'm lonely, so lonely, pleaseOwI love you, you hate me  
I took math class that ain't fair exchange  
I call you, you hang up  
Don't have to be bitch get your number changed  
I'm sorry, forgive me  
I never meant to call you those names  
But I'm lonely, so lonely, pleaseSlow thatOur love is real  
As real as the flowers you smoke to get high

Our love is real  
As real as our God who has spoken on how we can fly

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>