

## **Flowers on my Doorstep**

In the name of the father,  
The son and the holy ghost  
I swear to you, you're the one,  
That I love the most  
But them wanderin' eyes are telling sign  
Of a promise long forgot  
Still you place a kiss upon my hand  
And cry forget me not

Flowers on my doorstep  
with a note from you to me  
Another dozen roses  
To set your conscience free  
A pile of dried-up blooms  
is all that I can see  
Flowers on my doorstep  
with a note from you to me

You said we'd be together  
'til our dying day  
But I was broken, I was blinded  
by the endless bend and sway  
Then you'd come along  
telling tales of regret  
if I took a dime for every time  
you'd never clear the debt

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with a note from you to me

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The dinner might be burnt  
and the coffee's sometimes cold  
but I'm putting on my Sunday best  
and ironing out the folds  
Gonna head out on the town  
Dance until the sky falls down

When your demons come a callin'

Sit down at the pew  
Whisper low your problems  
They're between he and you  
Cry father oh father  
Lord what have I done  
I've wasted all my wishes  
And lost my one true one

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with a note from you to me  
Another dozen roses

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Lyrics & Music:  
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