



# Flowers - Miley Cyrus



We were good, we were gold  
Kinda dream that can't be sold  
We were right 'til we weren't  
Built a \_\_\_\_\_ and watched it burn

Mm, I didn't wanna leave you  
I didn't wanna lie  
Started to \_\_\_\_\_ but then remembered I

I can \_\_\_\_\_ myself flowers  
\_\_\_\_\_ my name in the \_\_\_\_\_  
Talk to myself for hours  
Say things you don't \_\_\_\_\_  
I can take myself dancing  
And I can \_\_\_\_\_ my own \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Can love me better  
I can love me better, baby  
Can love me better  
I can love me better, baby

Paint my \_\_\_\_\_, cherry red  
Match the roses that you left  
No remorse, no regret  
I \_\_\_\_\_ every word you said