

Flowers - Miley Cyrus



We good, we gold
Kinda dream that can't be sold
We right 'til we
a home and it burn

Mm, I wanna leave you
I wanna lie
to cry but then , I

I can buy myself flowers
Write my name in the sand
Talk to myself for hours
Say things you don't understand
I can take myself dancing
And I can hold my own hand
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 nails, cherry red
Match the roses that you
No remorse, no regret
I forgive every word you said

Ooh, I wanna wanna leave you, baby
I wanna fight
to cry but then , I

I can buy myself flowers
Write my name in the sand
Talk to myself for hours, yeah
Say things you don't understand
I can take myself dancing, yeah
I can hold my own hand
Yeah, I can love me better than you can

