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Hothouse Flowers

Why is it, we have to run to understand
And why is it every time we grow close, we fall down
And why is it, I break my rules to let you in
Why is it, I act the fool, let you in, you in

Now my spinning head is slowly slowing down At least my lonely bed is in my favorite town

Sometimes at night I feel heartbroken
And sometimes I just don't know what to say
Sometimes I make mistakes and I hurt you
But we're only human, we're all built that way
Yeah, I can say

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Don't expect too much You've nothing to prove It's a hard old station Hold onto the truth

Words together
Send them to you
Explain how I feel
Explain what I think