

Ditch Lilly

Murder by Death

Ditch Lily, sittin' by the road,
Dead still and your head hung low.

Oooh, shall I take you home?
Pick you up put you in my lapel,
If I carry you, I have to leave a piece of myself.

I followed you down to the old cove
Caught you drinking up the moonlight,
From the dark, ohh Lilly

When I picked you from the bunch,
You weren't the prettiest I ever seen,
But next to the road, you're a goddess, you're a queen

You were made incomplete
You were made for me
You were made incomplete
You were made for me

I twisted and I shaped to you, to my need, oooohh Lilly
You're a grass blade tossin' in the wind,
barely clinging to the ground.
You're a circus barrelin' through some forgotten town

You have a violence
Chills me to the bone
A fire inside of you that no one's seen
and no one knows.

You were made incomplete
You were made for me
You were made incomplete (you look so pretty)
You were made for me (better than the graves(?))

You are made for me