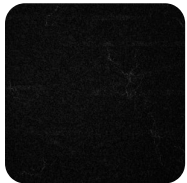


# Sunflower – Sierra Burgess

Rose girls in glass vases  
Perfect bodies, perfect faces  
They all belong in magazines  
Those girls the boys are chasing  
Winning all the games they're playing  
They're always in a different league  
Stretching toward the sky like I don't care  
Wishing you could see me standing there  
But I'm a sunflower, a little funny  
If I were a rose, maybe you'd want me  
If I could, I'd change overnight  
I'd turn into something you'd like  
But I'm a sunflower, a little funny  
If I were a rose, maybe you'd pick me  
But I know you don't have a clue  
This sunflower's waiting for you,  
waiting for you  
But I'm a sunflower, a little funny  
If I were her, maybe you'd pick me  
But I know you don't have a clue  
This sunflower's waiting for you,  
waiting for you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych