

# The King of Carrot Flowers, Pt. 1

## Neutral Milk Hotel

When you were young you were the king of carrot flowers  
And how you built a tower tumbling through the trees  
In holy rattlesnakes that fell all around your feet And your mom would stick a fork right into  
daddy's shoulder  
And dad would throw the garbage all across the floor  
As we would lay and learn what each other's bodies were for And this is the room one afternoon  
I knew I could love you  
And from above you how I sank into your soul  
Into that secret place where no one dares to go  
And your mom would drink until she was no longer speaking  
And dad would dream of all the different ways to die  
Each one a little more than he could dare to try

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>