Harry Styles, Sunflower, Vol. 6

sunflower sunflower my eyes want you more than a melody let me inside wish I could get to know you

sunflower sometimes keep it sweet in your memory I was just tongue-tied

I don't wanna make you feel bad but I've been trying hard not to talk to you my sunflower

i coudn't want you any more kiss in the kitchen like it's a dancefloor I couldn't want you any more tonight

wondering headshake tired eyes are the death of me mouths full of tootpaste before I got to know you

I've got your face hung up high in the gallery out of this shade sunflower

your flowers jkust died
plant now seeds in the melody
let me inside
I wanna get to know you
I don't wanna make you feel bad
but I've been trying hard not to act a fool
my sunflower

I couldn't want you any more kiss in the kitchen like it's a dance floor I couldn't want you any more tonight I couldn't want you any more kids in the kitchen listen to dance hall I couldn't want you any more tonight

sunflower my eyes want you more than a melody let me inside wish I could get to know you

sunflower just died keep in sweet in your memory I am still tongue-tied sunflower