Alan Jackson "Good Year For The Roses"

Visit "Good Year For The Roses" on MotoLyrics.com

I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes there in the ashtray
Lying cold the way you left them, at least your lips caressed them while you packed
And a lip print on the half filled cup of coofee that you poured and didn't drink
But at least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say for me

But what a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowing
It's funny, I don't even care
When you turned and walked away
And as the door behind you closes
The only thing I know to say
It's been a good year for the roses

After three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you've ever made the bed I guess the reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say we haven't said
While a million thoughts go running through my mind I find I haven't spoke a word
And from the bedroom those familiar sounds of our one baby's crying goes unheard

But what a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowing
Funny, I don't even care
And when you turned and walked away
And as the door behind you closes
The only thing I know to say
It's been a good year for the roses

Visit Alan Jackson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.