

George Jones

"A Good Year For The Roses"

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I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick
On the cigarettes there in the ashtray
Lyn' cold the way you left them
At least your lips caressed them while you packed.

And a lip print on a half filled cup of coffee
That you poured and didn't drink
But at least you thought you wanted it
And that's so much more than I can say for me.

Chorus:

But what a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowin'
It's 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.

After three full years of marriage
It's the first time that you haven't made the bed
I guess the reason we're not talkin'
There's so little left to say, we haven't said.

While a million thoughts go runnin' through my mind
I find I haven't spoke a word
And from the bedroom those familiar sounds
Of our one baby's cryin' goes unheard.

Chorus

But what a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowin'
It's 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...

