

## Nanci Griffith

# "Everything's Comin' Up Roses"

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This life is filled with wonder  
This life is full of days not spent  
I cannot help but ponder  
Just what relevance that lends

But everything is comin' up roses  
And I'm pushin' up daisies  
They'll want roses anyway  
Oh and everything is comin' up roses  
It's comin' up roses every day

I've got a heart bent on confusion  
I'm punch drunk straight half the time  
I'm feelin' watered down and diluted  
Still this weathers holdin' fine

And everything is comin' up roses  
Oh and I'm pushin' up daisies  
They'll want roses anyway  
Oh and everything is comin' up roses  
It's comin' up roses every day

There's a piece of land in Kentucky  
My grandfather worked one long hot day  
Now it's a flatland black top strip mall  
Still, I remember what he'd say

It's everything is comin' up roses  
And when I'm pushin' up daisies  
They'll want roses anyway  
Oh and everything is comin' up roses  
It's comin' up roses every day

Yeah it's everything is comin' up roses  
And when I'm pushin' up daisies  
They'll want roses anyway  
Oh and everything is comin' up roses  
Comin' up roses every day

Everyday, buy the dozen, everyday

