

Nanci Griffith "Trouble with Roses"

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I worked hard for that rose
You may have it when you go
'Cause it's the dreaming it lends
It's worth holding here

And when the outbound lane
Brings me trouble again
If my heart's in the wind
I wanna hold it near

Don't say no, 'cause it's not part of this show
And when the lights were down low
Your eyes were closing too
But the bar is closing
And I can leave here knowing
That the dreams are still growing
As long as you're holding that rose

Yes my pockets are clean
Though they're empty half the time
I spend half times in dreamin'
At least I ain't wastin' lines

And the boys that I know
Lord their questions get old
'Cause it's the boys who ask questions
And the man who knows

Don't say no, 'cause it's not part of this show
And when the lights were down low
Your eyes were closing too
But the bar is closing
And I can leave here knowing
That the dreams are still growing
As long as you're holding that rose

Take care of that rose
It's my dream that you're holding
When you hold that rose

