

Les Trois Tetons

"Roses From The Bridge"

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A woman with a dog, throws roses from the bridge
Cars pass by

Seagulls on the shore, the evening closes the door
Waiting for the tide

Sitting in the laundromat
Winking at the past
Thoughts go by

Your back to the wall, it's one last call
The window's wide open, the wind blows in

You pray all night, stay up all night
oh baby it ain't right
but what can you do

The woman walks back home
The roses have all flown
Time goes by

Still sitting in the laundromat
Thinking bout my past
Should I try?

The beggar drinks his soul
Chasing the same old ghost, chasing the same old
ghost
Chasing that same old ghost

Your back to the wall, it's one last call
The window's wide open, the wind blows in

You pray all night, stay up all night
oh baby it ain't right
but what can you do

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