

Roses Are Red "These Days"

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Still waiting a touch of turpentine
What are you hiding, girl?
Oh, have you made up your mind?

She's nothing in her fantasies
She sings in broken melodies
That I'm putting back together again

She's nothing in her fantasies
She sings in broken melodies
That I'm putting back together

These days we're dreaming of
The ways we fell in love
The things we're guilty of

Still raining, another day inside
Why are you smiling, girl
Oh, have you made up your mind?

If you want to
If you need to
It could be true tonight

She's nothing in her fantasies
She sings in broken melodies
That I'm putting back together again

She's nothing in her fantasies
She sings in broken melodies
That I'm putting back together

These days we're dreaming of
The ways we fell in love
The things we're guilty of

These days we're dreaming of
The ways we fell in love
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The ways we fell in love
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