

Feinstein Michael

"I Won't Send Roses"

Visit "[I Won't Send Roses](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I won't send roses
Or hold the door
I won't remember
Which dress you wore
My heart is too much in control
The lack of romance in my soul
Will turn you gray kid
So stay away kid
Forget my shoulder
When you're in need
Forgetting birthdays is guaranteed
And should I love you, you would be the last to know
I won't send roses
And roses suit you so

My pace is frantic
My temper's cross
With words romantic
I'm at a loss
I'd be the first one to agree
That I'm preoccupied with me
And it's inbred kid
So keep your head kid
In me you'll find things
Likes guts and nerve
But not the kind things
That you deserve
And so while there's a fighting chance
Just turn and go
I won't send roses
And roses suit you so

Visit [Feinstein Michael](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.