

Tammy Trent

"Liar's Roses"

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The doorbell rings, it's flowers for me
Roses again, it's the third time this week
What kind of fool
Must he picture me to be?
To be blinded by a dozen liar's roses.
Guilt-stained words, on beautiful cards
But not a single one
That comes from the heart
He's seein' her again
'Cause that's when he starts
Sendin' me these lovely, liar's roses.
Oh, I'm sleepin' in a bed of liar's roses
While he dreams of somebody else
He lies to me
And thinks that I don't know it
But we're sleepin' in a bed of liar's roses.
Why do I stay, I don't know
I guess it's easier than lettin' him go
I do the best I can, to not let it show
What am I gonna do with all these roses?
Oh, I'm sleepin' in a bed of liar's roses
While he dreams of somebody else
He lies to me
And thinks that I don't know it
But we're sleepin' in a bed of liar's roses...

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