

Alan Jackson - A Good Year For The Roses

Tom: A
Intro: 2x: A7 D E E7

I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes
there in the ashtray

Lyin' cold the way you left them but at least your lips
caressed them while you packed

And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you
poured and didn't drink

But at least you thought you wanted it an' that's so much
more than I can say for me

But what a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowin'
It's funny, I don't even care
When you turned and walked away
And as the door behind you closes
The only thing I know to say

It's been a good year for the roses

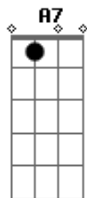
After three full years of marriage it's the first time that
you haven't made the bed
I guess the reason we're not talkin': there's so little left
to say, we haven't said
An' while a million thoughts go runnin' through my mind, I
find I haven't spoke a word
And from the bedroom, the familiar sound of our one baby's
cryin', goes unheard

But what a good year for the roses
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The lawn could stand another mowin'
It's funny, I don't even care
When you turned and walked away
And as the door behind you closes
The only thing I know to say
It's been a good year for the roses

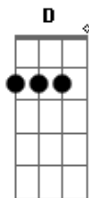
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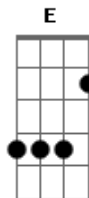
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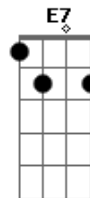
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