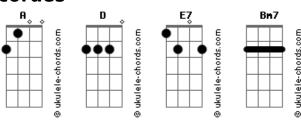


Elvis Costello - Good Year For The Roses

Tom: A I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick On the cigarettes there in the ashtray Lying cold the way you left them But at least your lips carressed 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 That's so much more than I can say for me What a good year for the roses Many blooms still linger there The lawn could stand another mowing Funny, I don't even care As you turned to walk away As the door behind you closes The only thing I know to say A D, A E7, A, D, A





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 talking There's so little left to say, we haven't said While a million thoughts go running through my mind I find I haven't said a word E7 From the bedroom the familiar sound Of our one baby's crying goes un-heard What a good year for the roses Many blooms still linger there The lawn could stand another mowing Funny, I don't even care As you turned to walk away As the door behind you closes The only thing I know to say It's been a good year for the ro- o- ses