

# Elvis Costello - Good Year For The Roses

Tom: A

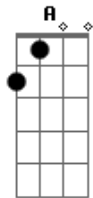
I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick  
 On the cigarettes there in the ashtray  
 Lying cold the way you left them  
 But at least your lips carressed them while you packed  
 And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee  
 That you poured and didn't drink  
 But at least you thought you wanted 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

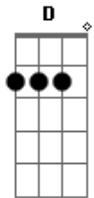
It's been a good year for the roses  
 After three full years of marriage  
 It's the first time that you haven't made the bed  
 I guess the reason we're not talking  
 There's so little left to say, we haven't said  
 While a million thoughts go running through my mind  
 I find I haven't said a word  
 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

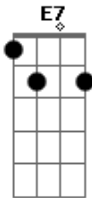
## Acordes



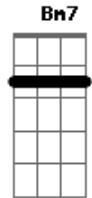
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com