

Elvis Costello - Good Year For The Roses

Tom: A

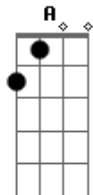
I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick
 On the cigarettes there in the ashtray
 Lying cold the way you left them
 But at least your lips carressed them while you packed
 And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee
 That you poured and didn't drink
 But at least you thought you wanted it
 That's so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

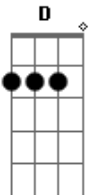
It's been a good year for the roses
 After three full years of marriage
 It's the first time that you haven't made the bed
 I guess the reason we're not talking
 There's so little left to say, we haven't said
 While a million thoughts go running through my mind
 I find I haven't said a word
 From the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

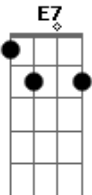
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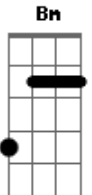
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