

Bring Me a Rose

The Hillbilly Gypsies

The Hillbilly Gypsies - "Bring Me A Rose"

I'd rather have a rose, from the garden of a friend. Than tears shed 'round my bones, when my days here end.
I'd rather see a smile, from one I know is true. Than sadness and sorrow, when this world I bid adieu.

So bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truck load when I'm dead.

So bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

I'd rather hear my sweet love, singing sweet love songs. Than staring out the window, crying all day long.

Waiting for somethin', tore up over nothin'. Wastin' time, goin' blind. Never to be heard.

So bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

Bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

I'd rather have, someone close to me.
Spending time today right now, before eternity.

Father time, oh father time. You know he comes and goes. So do the things you want today. Before it's time to
go.

So bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

So bring me a rose. Pink, white or red. I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

I'd rather have one now, than a truckload when I'm dead.

Lyrics Submitted by Erik Fleischmann

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