## **Trouble With Roses**

## **Nanci Griffith**

I worked hard for that rose You may have it when you go 'Cause it's the dreaming it lends It's worth holding hereAnd when the outbound lane Brings me trouble again If my heart's in the wind I wanna hold it nearDon't say no, 'cause it's not part of this show And when the lights were down low Your eyes were closing too But the bar is closing And I can leave here knowing That the dreams are still growing As long as you're holding that roseYes my pockets are clean Though they're empty half the time I spend half times in dreamin' At least I ain't wastin' linesAnd the boys that I know Lord their questions get old 'Cause it's the boys who ask questions And the man who knowsDon't say no, 'cause it's not part of this show

> And when the lights were down low Your eyes were closing too But the bar is closing And I can leave here knowing

That the dreams are still growing
As long as you're holding that roseTake care of that rose
It's my dream that you're holding
When you hold that rose

Songwriters
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