

Mowin' Down The Roses

Jamey Johnson

Down in Mississippi
It's a perfect time of year
To break out the jumper cables
And try to crank this ol' John Deere
Well, I can't wait to fire it up
And put 'er into gear
I know I should be hurtin'
But I'm smiling ear to ear
'Cause I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
That you planted in our yard
I poured out your purty perfume
Straight down the toilet bowl
And I ripped your face straight off the wall
Left nothing but some holes
I loaded up your closets
Into fifteen garbage bags
And I smoked 'em with your potpourri
On a burn pile in the back
Now I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
That you planted in our yard
Down in Mississippi
It's getting perfectly clear
That anything you used to love
Just ain't gonna grow round here
I'm mowin' down the roses
That you planted in our yard
I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses

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