Roses Are Free

Phish

Take a piece of tinsel And put it on the tree Cut a slab a melon And pretend that you still love me Carve out a pumpkin And rely on your destiny Get in your car And cruise the land of the brave And the free But don't forget to understand Exactly what you put on the tree Don't believe the florist when he tells You that the roses are free Take a wrinkled raisin And do with it what you will Push it into third If you know your gonna climb a hill Eat plenty of lasagna Til you know that you had your fill Resist all the urges That make you wanna go out and kill But don't forget to understand Exactly what you put on the tree Don't believe the florist when he tells You that the roses are free Throw that pumpkin at the tree Unless you think that pumpkin Holds your destiny Cast it off into the sea Bake that pie and eat it with me

Lyrics submitted by Toni.

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