Two Dozen Roses

Shenandoah

I brought flowers to your door last night
I done you wrong and I want to make it right
You said I'm not welcome here
I know it ought to be perfectly clear
But I can't help, but wonder what it might be likeIf I had two dozen roses and an old bottle of wine
If I really could've hung the moon, would it change your mind
If I could cry a little harder and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses, would it change your mindOh I must have been a fool back then
To lose something that you can't have again
I've done all that I know to do
And second guessed my every move
But I can't help but wonder how it might have beenIf I had two dozen roses and an old bottle of wine
If I really could've hung the moon, would it change your mind
If I could cry a little harder and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses, would it change your mind

Lyrics provided by