Eleven Roses

Hank Williams, Jr.

I guess you noticed there is only eleven roses
I chose them from our garden where they grew
Take the roses and look into the mirror
And the twelfth rose will be looking back at youThere's just something about a spray of roses
To a woman, they say more than man can say
After what I've done, you may not keep the roses
But I just thought I would send them anywayThere's just something about a spray of roses
To a woman, they say more than man can say
After what I've done, you may not keep the roses
But I just thought I would send them anywayAfter what I've done, you may not keep my roses
But I just thought I would send them anyway

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/