Till I Get It Right

Joan Osborne

Do you think about the days when we were in love When I whispered word to send us both to heaven Now I'll press a kiss but I know it doesn't move you But oh, I just can't seem to let it go

Dead letters with words that are no longer true

Dead silence where your promise used to be

You don't want me anymore but I'd rather be with you

Dead roses are still beautiful to me

Well, I still hang around, put money in the jukebox Play those songs, let him ring the tears for me Friends all shake their heads and tell me to go on home But that's where all those memories will be

Dead letters with words that are no longer true

Dead silence where your promise used to be

You don't want me anymore but I'd rather be with you

Dead roses are still beautiful to me, yeah

Dead letters with words that are no longer true

Dead silence where your promise used to be

You don't want me anymore but honey I'd rather be with you

Dead roses are still beautiful to me

Dead roses are still beautiful to me, uh, oh

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