# Dead Roses

## 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 goDead 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 meWell, 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 beDead 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

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