

8 Roses

Honeybrowne

8 Roses

(Addison/ Singh)Night's falling on the off ramp

Trucks roll by above me on the road

And the sun is melting into the buildings

Everybody's rushing to get on home

Seems like I've been standing here for hours

Hours longer than the good Lord should allow

With a plastic bucket and some flowers

Caughtup in your headlights now8 roses

8 roses

Red roses wrapped in cellophane

I hate roses

I hate roses

But 8 roses

Still remainI guess you're home by now from the hotel laundry

I hope you didn't have to wait to catch a ride

Did you bring the kids a little something from the kitchen

And it's finally cooling off outside8 roses

8 roses

Red roses wrapped in cellophane

I hate roses

I hate roses

But 8 roses

Still remainNow why in the hell did we ever come here to the city

I guess it's not like we left anything behind

Since they took the farm it hasn't been that easy

I guess we didn't have a choice this timeBut I wish I could be there, lying by your side

But I'll be standing here till somebody buys8 roses

8 roses

Red roses wrapped in cellophane

I hate roses

I hate roses

But 8 roses

Still remain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>