

Roses from the Bridge

Les Trois Tetons

A woman with a dog, throws roses from the bridge
Cars pass by Seagulls on the shore, the evening closes the door
Waiting for the tide Sitting in the laundromat
Winking at the past
Thoughts go by Your back to the wall, it's one last call
The window's wide open, the wind blows in You pray all night, stay up all night
oh baby it ain't right
but what can you do The woman walks back home
The roses have all flown
Time goes by Still sitting in the laundromat
Thinking bout my past
Should I try? The beggar drinks his soul
Chasing the same old ghost, chasing the same old ghost
Chasing that same old ghost Your back to the wall, it's one last call
The window's wide open, the wind blows in You pray all night, stay up all night
oh baby it ain't right
but what can you do

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