

Buy Me A Rose

Kenny Rogers

He works hard to give her all he thinks she wants

 A three car garage, her own credit cards

He pulls in late to wake her up with a kiss good night

If he could only read her mind, she'd say:Buy me a rose, call me from work

 Open a door for me, what would it hurt

 Show me you love me by the look in your eyes

These are the little things I need the most in my lifeNow the days have grown to years of feeling all alone

 And she can't help but wonder what she's doing wrong

 Cause lately she'd try anything to turn his head

Would it make a difference if she said:Buy me a rose, call me from work

 Open a door for me, what would it hurt

 Show me you love me by the look in your eyes

These are the little things I need the most in my lifeAnd the more that he lives the less that he tries

 To show her the love that he hold inside

 And the more that she gives the more that he sees

This is a story of you and meSo I bought you a rose on the way home from work

 Opened the door to a heart that I hurt

 And I hope you notice this look in my eyes

 Cause I'm gonna make things right

 I'm gonna hold you tonight

 Do all those little things

 For the rest of your life.

Songwriters

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