

# A Good Year for the Roses

## Frankie Laine

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick  
On the cigarettes there in the ashtray  
    Lyin' cold the way you left them  
At least your lips caressed them while you packed  
    And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee  
        That you poured and didn't drink  
        But at least you thought you wanted it  
That's so much more than I can say for meBut what a good year for the roses  
    Many blooms still linger there  
    The lawn could stand another mowin'  
        It's funny, I don't even care  
        And when you turned and walked away  
        And as the door behind you closes  
            The only thing I know to say  
It's been a good year for the rosesAfter three full years of marriage  
    It's the first time that you haven't made the bed  
        I guess the reason we're not talkin'  
        There's so little left to say, we haven't said  
    While a million thoughts go runnin' through my mind  
        I find I haven't spoke a word  
        And from the bedroom those familiar sounds  
Of our one baby's cryin' goes unheardBut what a good year for the roses  
    Many blooms still linger there  
    The lawn could stand another mowin'  
        It's funny, I don't even care  
        And when you turned and walked away  
        And as the door behind you closes  
            The only thing I know to say  
It's been a good year for the roses

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