A Good Year For The Roses

Lorrie Morgan

I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick

On the cigarettes there in the ashtray

Lyin' cold the way you left 'em

But at least your lips caressed them while you packedAnd a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee

That I poured and didn't drink

But at least you thought you wanted it

And that so much more then I can say for meIt's been a good year for the roses

And many blooms still linger there

The lawn could stand another mowin'

Funny, I don't even careAnd when you turn to walk away

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 I haven't made the bed

I guess the reason we're not talkin'

There's so little left to say, we haven't saidAnd while a million thoughts go racin' through my mind

I find I haven't spoke a word

And from the bedroom, the familiar sounds

Of our one baby's cryin' goes unheardBut what a good year for the roses

And may blooms still linger there

The lawn could stand another mowin'

Funny I don't careAnd when you turn to walk away

As the door behind you closes

The only thing I know to say

It's been a good year for the rosesThe only thing I know to say

It's been a good year for the roses

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