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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