

Alan Jackson - A Good Year For The Roses

Tom: A
Intro: 2x: A7 D E E7

A A D
I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes
there in the ashtray

A A7 D
Lyn' cold the way you left them but at least your lips
caressed them while you packed

A A7 D
And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you
poured and didn't drink

A A7 D
But at least you thought you wanted it an' that's so much
more than I can say for me

D E
But what a good year for the roses
A A7
Many blooms still linger there
D E
The lawn could stand another mowin'
A A7
It's funny, I don't even care
D E
When you turned and walked away
A A7
And as the door behind you closes
D E
The only thing I know to say
A

It's been a good year for the roses

D A
After three full years of marriage it's the first time that
you haven't made the bed

D A A7
I guess the reason we're not talkin': there's so little left
to say, we haven't said

A A7 D
An' while a million thoughts go runnin' through my mind, I
find I haven't spoke a word

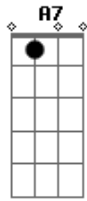
A D A7
And from the bedroom, the familiar sound of our one baby's
cryin', goes unheard

D E
But what a good year for the roses
A A7
Many blooms still linger there
D E
The lawn could stand another mowin'
A A7
It's funny, I don't even care
D E
When you turned and walked away
A A7
And as the door behind you closes
D E
The only thing I know to say
A
It's been a good year for the roses

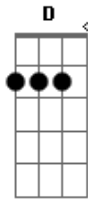
Acordes



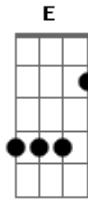
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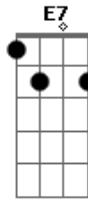
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