

Elvis Costello - Good Year For The Roses

Tom: **A**

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick
On the cigarettes there in the ashtray
Lying cold the way you left them
But at least your lips carressed 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 me

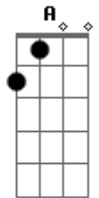
What a good year for the roses
Many blooms still linger there
The lawn could stand another mowing
Funny, I don't even care
As you turned to walk away
As the door behind you closes
The only thing I know to say

It's been a good year for the roses

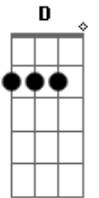
After three full years of marriage
It's the first time that you haven't made the bed
I guess the reason we're not talking
There's so little left to say, we haven't said
While a million thoughts go running through my mind
I find I haven't said a word
From the bedroom the familiar sound
Of our one baby's crying goes un-heard

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As you turned to walk away
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The only thing I know to say
It's been a good year for the ro- o- ses

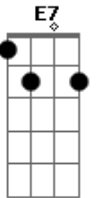
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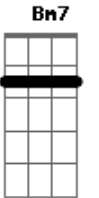
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