

Good Year For The Roses

Words & Music:
Jerry Chesnut
(transcribed by Eric Dongu)

A
I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick
D A
On the cigarettes there in the ashtray
A
Lyn' cold the way you left 'em,
D A
But at least your lips caressed them while you packed
D
Or the lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee
A
That you poured and didn't drink
E
But at least you thought you wanted it,
A Asus A
That's so much more than I can say for me

CHORUS:

D E A
What a good year for the roses, many blooms still linger there
Bm E7 A Asus4 A
The lawn could stand another mowin'. Funny, I don't even care.
D E D A
As you turn to walk away, as the door behind you closes,
Bm E7
The only thing I have to say,
A D C#m Bm A
"It's been a good year for the ros-----es."

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 talkin',
There's so little left to say we haven't said
While a million thoughts go racin' through my mind,
I find I haven't said a word
From the bedroom the familiar sound
Of a baby's cryin' goes unheard

CHORUS: