

# Black, Everything`s coming up roses

You don't believe me  
I can tell it by your eyes  
There's a kind of magic to be had from your lies.  
I used to say that today is like tomorrow  
Don't sell it short for truth.  
I should have known  
I should have known  
should have known how  
I should have known  
I should have known by now  
but now  
Everything is coming up roses  
everything is coming up roses.  
You don't understand it  
I can tell it by your smile  
There's a kind of freedom to be had from your lies.  
I always said that today is like tomorrow  
Don't sell it short for truth.  
I should have known  
I should have known  
should have known how  
Everything is coming up roses  
everything is coming up  
coming up  
Everything is coming up roses.  
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everything is coming up  
coming up  
Everything is coming up roses.