

# Hank Snow, Paper Roses

I realize the way your eyes deceived me  
With tender looks that I mistook for love  
So throw away the flowers that I sent you  
And I'll send the kind that you remind me of

Paper roses paper roses oh how real those roses seem to be  
But they're only imitation like your imitation love for me

[ steel ]

I thought that you would be a perfect lover  
You seemed so full of sweetness after start  
But like a big red rose that's made of paper  
There isn't any sweetness in your heart  
Paper roses paper roses...