

Hank Williams Jr., Eleven Roses

I guess you noticed there is only eleven roses
I chose them from our garden where they grew
Take the roses and look into the mirror
And the twelvth rose will be looking back at you
There's just something about a spray of roses
To a woman they say more than man can say
After what I've done you may not keep the roses
But I just thought I would sent them anyway
[strings]
There's just something...
After what I've done...