

Norma Jean, I Threw Away The Rose

Once I lived a life of wine and roses and I drank a lot back then for one concern
Success for me lay just around the corner
I thought my social friends would help me make the turn
But now I'm paying for the days of wine and roses a victim of the drunken life I chose
Now all my social friends look down their noses
Cause I kept the wine and threw away the rose
(steel)
I stood by and watched the bottle take control of me
The turn I made was not the one I'd planned
I watched my social standings slip away from me
I watched the bottle slowly take command
And now I'm paying for...
Cause I kept the wine and threw away the rose