Reba McEntire, Red Roses

(jimbeau hinson, david murphy)

Red roses just won't work now Here we go us again You've been gone and here you stand With a dozen I'm sorry's in your hand

Victim of your podent charms I took you back with open arms But along with the roses came the thorns

Chorus:

And that's why red roses just won't work now Cause you've done too much

To talk things out You could tell me you love me But that's the one thing I'll always doubt Red roses just won't work now

Gone for good's the trust I had You let me done the garden path Just too many times to take you back So faith is why don't you Save the roses for you know who I already know how long they'll last

Repeat chorus