Sean Watkins, Roses Never Red

roses never red
things that won't die when they're bled
i can't live this way
nothing gets done in my head

your words they never go
they've made my head their home
though i often scold
i try to shoo them away
but they always stay
and it's getting old

if there's nothing there
then why do i spend all the day
entertaining them
rewind and play them again

it's funny how i put up with all this
like i have nothing to do
and nothing to lose
i've said goodbye so many times
they've stayed too long
i've got thoughts of my own