

Ass Ponys, Thank You For The Roses

walking on the road side
the rain was coming through our coats
the abandoned car came into view
finding one door open
we gave a cry and dove inside
and that was where
we spent the afternoon
afternoon

oh, i thank you for the roses
thank you for the ride
i caught with you

standing on the curb side
waiting for the light to go
talking of our million things to do
a simple minded man there
kept repeating go, go, go
and when he stopped
he was looking right at you
right at you

oh, i thank you for the roses
thank you for the ride
i caught with you