

Billy Walker, Bouquet Of Roses

I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses one for every time you broke my heart
And as the door of love between us closes tears will fall like petals when we part
I've begged you to be different but you'll always be untrue
I'm tired of forgiving now there's nothing I can do

So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses one for every time you broke my heart
[guitar - piano]

You made our lover's lane a road of sorrow till at last we had to say goodbye
You're leaving me to face each blue tomorrow with a broken heart you taught to cry
I know that I should hate you after all you've put me through
But how can I be bitter when I'm still in love with you
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses one for every time you broke my heart
One for every time you broke my heart