

Hank Locklin, 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 begged you to be different but you'll always be untrue
I'm tired of forgiving now there's nothing left to do
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses one for every time you broke my heart
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 new 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