

# Jamey Johnson, Mowin' Down The Roses

Down in Mississippi  
It's a perfect time of year  
To break out the jumper cables  
And try to crank this ol' John Deere  
I can't wait to fire it up  
And put er' into gear  
I know I should be hurtin'  
But I'm smiling ear to ear

Cuz I'm mowin' down the roses  
I'm mowin' down the roses  
I'm mowin' down the roses  
That you planted in our yard

I poured out your purty perfume  
Straight down the toilet bowl  
And I ripped your face straight off the wall  
Left nothing but some holes  
I loaded up your closets  
Into fifteen garbage bags  
And I smoked with your potpourri  
On a burn pile in the back

Down in Mississippi  
Its getting perfectly clear  
That anything you used to love  
Just ain't gonna grow round here

I'm mowing down the roses  
That you planted in our yard