

Lorrie Morgan, I Can Buy My Own Roses

The flowers you sent came to my door
And I know what you sent them for
The card said you were sorry as could be
But angry words were said last night
still hurt me in the morning light
And they wont disappear that easily
I know your intentions are sencere
I say they words but you dont seem to hear
I can buy my own roses, but thats not what i need to make it okay
I need you to talk to me, I need truth and honesty
Thats the way i want you to show it
I can buy my own roses
Pink ballons and chocolate hearts, you try to use like cupid darts
But you are the only one they help to heal
what willl it take to make you see
the best thing you can give to me is taking time to know the way I feel
The truth hurts, but its worse if I pretend
And i dont want your apoligy again
I can buy my own roses, thats not what i need to make it ok
I need you to tall to me, I need truth and honesty, thats the way that i want you to show it (three tim