

# Nanci Griffith, Everything's Comin' Up Roses

(Nanci Griffith - Matthew Ryan)

This life is filled with wonder  
This life is full of days not spent  
Oh I cannot help but ponder  
What relevance that lends

Chorus

Oh but everything is comin' up roses  
And when I'm pushing daisies ...  
They'll want roses anyway  
Oh and everything's comin' up roses  
It's comin' up roses every day

I've got a heart bent on confusion  
I'm punch drunk straight half the time  
I'm feeling watered down and diluted  
Still the weather's holdin' fine

Chorus

There's a piece of land in Kentucky  
My grandfather worked one long hot day  
Now it's a flatland blacktop strip mall  
Still, I remember what he'd say

Chorus twice

Everyday ... everyday ... buy the dozen ... everyday