

# Nanci Griffith, Trouble With Roses

I worked hard for that rose  
You may have it when you go  
'Cause it's the dreaming it lends  
worth holding here  
And when the outbound lane brings me trouble again  
if my heart's in the wind  
I wanna hold it near

Don't say no, it's not part of this show  
When the lights were down low  
Your eyes were closing too  
Now the bar is closing  
I can leave here knowing  
That the dreams are still growing  
As long as you're holding that rose

My pockets are clean  
Though they're empty half the time  
I spend my half times in dreamin'  
Least I ain't wastin' lines  
And the boys that I know, Lord their questions get old  
'Cause it's the boys who ask questions  
& the Man who knows

Don't say no, it's not part of this show  
When the lights were down low  
Your eyes were closing too  
Now the bar is closing  
I can leave here knowing  
That the dreams are still growing  
As long as you're holding that rose

Take care of that rose, it's my dreams that you're holdin'  
When you hold that rose