

# Sammy Kershaw, A Good Year For The Roses

(Jerry Chesnut)

I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick  
On the cigarettes there in the ashtray  
Lyin' cold the way you left'em  
But at least your lips caressed them while you packed  
And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee  
That I poured and didn't drink  
But at least you thought you wanted it  
And that's so much more than I can say for me

It's been a good year for the roses  
And many blooms still linger there  
The lawn could stand another mowin'  
Funny, I don't even care  
And when you turn to walk away  
As the door behind you closes  
The only thing I know to say  
It's been a good year for the roses

After three full years of marriage

It's the first time that I haven't made the bed  
I guess the reason we're not talkin'  
There's so little left to say, we haven't said  
And while a million thoughts go racin' through my mind  
I find I haven't spoke a word  
And from the bedroom, the familiar sounds  
Of our one baby's cryin' goes unheard

But what a good year for the roses  
And may blooms still linger there  
The lawn could stand another mowin'  
Funny, I don't care  
And when you turn to walk away  
As the door behind you closes  
The only thing I know to say  
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