

Sammy Kershaw, I Buy Her Roses

Pardon me I need to buy some roses
Would you wrap them in some paper and a bow
For along time I forgot how much she loves them
So now everyday I make sure I bring some home

I buy her roses, sweet red roses
Heaven knows that she deserves the best
I buy her roses, pretty roses
Cause loving her is as good as love can get

Instrumental

(talk) Yes ma'm and a card
with love to someone special
So she will never have to wonder if I care
Than someday if she should come back home again
They'll be a house of roses waiting there

I buy her roses, sweet red roses
Heaven knows that she deserves the very best
I buy her roses, pretty roses
Cause loving her was as good as lovin' gets
Yes loving her was as good as lovin' gets