

Roses Are Free

Phish

Take a piece of tinsel
And put it on the tree
Cut a slab a melon
And pretend that you still love me

Carve out a pumpkin
And rely on your destiny
Get in your car
And cruise the land of the brave

And the free
But don't forget to understand
Exactly what you put on the tree
Don't believe the florist when he tells

You that the roses are free
Take a wrinkled raisin
And do with it what you will
Push it into third

If you know your gonna climb a hill
Eat plenty of lasagna
'Til you know that you had your fill
Resist all the urges

That make you want to go out and kill
But don't forget to understand
Exactly what you put on the tree
Don't believe the florist when he tells

You that the roses are free
Throw that pumpkin at the tree
Unless you think that pumpkin
Holds your destiny

Cast it off into the sea
Bake that pie and eat it with me