

# Everything's Coming Up Roses

Black

You don't believe me  
I can tell it by your eyes

There's a kind of magic to be had from your lies.  
I used to say that today is like tomorrow

Don't sell it short for truth.  
I should have known  
I should have known  
should have known how

I should have known  
I should have known by now  
but now  
Everything is coming up roses  
everything is coming up roses.

You don't understand it  
I can tell it by your smile

There's a kind of freedom to be had from your lies.  
I always said that today is like tomorrow

Don't sell it short for truth.

I should have known  
I should have known  
should have known how

Everything is coming up roses  
everything is coming up  
coming up

Everything is coming up roses.

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Everything is coming up roses  
everything is coming up  
coming up

Everything is coming up roses.