Four Roses

Claude King

She's up there in the cheap hotel I'm down here in the bar I just slipped out and left her there before things went too fa r I'd like to love her but I know what that would do to me So take a dozen roses up to her and pour Four for me Take a dozen roses up to her and pour Four for me I'd like to love her and I'll do accept for decent sea Take a dozen roses up to her maybe she will understand That I'm tied to another woman and she belongs to another man

I met her at a party I lied and she believed She was so young and innocent so easy to deceive She went along with wine and song love laid the happy tunes Now she's up there waiting in that lonely dim lit room Take a dozen roses up to her