

## Good Year For The Roses

George Jones

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes there  
in the ashtray  
Lyn' cold the way you left them at least your lips caressed them  
while you packed  
And a lip print on a half-  
filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't drink  
But at least you thought you wanted it that's so much more than  
I can say for me  
But what a good year for the roses many blooms still linger there  
The lawn could stand another mowin' it's funny I don't even care  
And when you turned and walked away and 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 you  
haven't made the bed  
I guess the reason we're not talkin' there's so little left to  
say we haven't said  
While a million thoughts go running through my mind I find I haven't  
spoken a word  
And from the bedroom those familiar sounds of our one baby's cryin'  
goes unheard  
But what a good year for the roses...