

Paper Roses

Hank Snow

I realize the way your eyes deceived me with tender looks that
I mistook for love
So throw away the flowers that I sent you
And I'll send the kind that you remind me of
Paper roses paper roses oh how real those roses seem to be
But they're only imitation like your imitation love for me
I thought that you would be a perfect lover
You seemed so full of sweetness after start
But like a big red rose that's made of paper there isn't any sweetness in your heart
Paper roses paper roses...