

Yellow Roses

Hank Snow

I just received, sweetheart, your yellow roses
You tell me, dear, they mean that we're all through
You tell me that, tonight your heart is broken
But you should know, I was never untrue

I'll place them near your photograph
And as the petals fall
They'll hide from you my lonely tears
That shouldn't fall at all

Then they will slowly fade away and die
But I'll still love you, though yellow roses say goodbye