

# Buy Me A Rose

Kenny Rogers

He works hard  
To give her all  
He thinks she wants  
A three car garage,  
Her own credit cards  
He pulls in late  
To wake her up  
With a kiss  
Good night  
If he could only  
Read her mind,  
She'd say:

Buy me a rose,  
Call me from work  
Open a door for me,  
What would it hurt  
Show me you love me  
By the look in your eyes  
These are the little things  
I need^The most in my life

Now the days have grown  
To years  
Of feeling  
All alone  
And she can't help  
But wonder what  
She's doing wrong  
Cause lately she'd  
Try anything  
To turn his head  
Would it make a difference  
If she'd said:

Buy me a rose,  
Call me from work  
Open a door for me,  
What would it hurt  
Show me you love me  
By the look in your eyes  
These are the little things  
I need  
The most in my life

And the more that he lives  
The less that he tries  
To show her the love  
That he holds inside  
And the more that she gives  
The more that he sees  
This is a story  
Of you  
And me

So I bought you a rose  
On the way home

From work  
To open the door  
To a heart  
That I hurt  
And I hope you notice '  
This look in my eyes  
Cause I'm gonna make  
Things right  
For the rest of your life  
(Rest of your life)  
And I'm gonna  
Hold you tonight  
Do all those  
Little things  
For the rest  
Of your life