

I Can Buy My Own Roses

Lorrie Morgan

The flowers you sent came to my door
And I know what you sent them for
The card said you were sorry as can be
But angry words we said last night
Still hurt me in the morning light
And they won't disappear that easily

I know that your intentions are sincere
I say the words but you don't seem to hear

I can buy my own roses
But that's not what I need to make it okay
I need you to talk to me, I need truth and honesty
That's the way that I want you to show it
I can buy my own roses

Pink balloons and chocolate hearts
You try to use like cupid darts
But you're the only one they help to heal
What will it take to make you see
The best gift you could give to me
Is taking time to know the way I feel

The truth hurts but it's worse if I pretend
And I don't want your apology again

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That's not what I need to make it okay
I need you to talk to me, I need truth and honesty
That's the way that I want you to show it
I can buy my own roses
I need you to talk to me, I need truth and honesty
That's the way that I want you to show it
I can buy my own roses, I can buy my own roses