18 Yellow Roses

Marty Robbins

Eighteen yellow roses came today Eighteen yellow roses in a pretty bouquet When the boy came to the door I didn't know what to say But eighteen yellow roses came today.

I opened up the card to see what it said I couldn't believe my eyes When I had read Though you belong to another I love you anyway Yes, eighteen yellow roses came today.

I never doubted your love for a minute I always thought that you would be true But now this box and the flowers in it I guess there's nothin' left for me to do.

But ask to meet the boy that's done this thing And find out if he's got plans to buy you a ring 'Cause eighteen yellow roses will wilt and die one day But a father's love will never fade away.