

## Roses Are Free

Phish

Take a piece of tinsel  
And put it on the tree  
Cut a slab a melon  
And pretend that you still love me

Carve out a pumpkin  
And rely on your destiny  
Get in your car  
And cruise the land of the brave

And the free  
But don't forget to understand  
Exactly what you put on the tree  
Don't believe the florist when he tells

You that the roses are free  
Take a wrinkled raisin  
And do with it what you will  
Push it into third

If you know your gonna climb a hill  
Eat plenty of lasagna  
'Til you know that you had your fill  
Resist all the urges

That make you want to go out and kill  
But don't forget to understand  
Exactly what you put on the tree  
Don't believe the florist when he tells

You that the roses are free  
Throw that pumpkin at the tree  
Unless you think that pumpkin  
Holds your destiny

Cast it off into the sea  
Bake that pie and eat it with me