Two Dozen Roses

Shenandoah

I brought flowers to your house last night
I done you wrong and I want to make right
You said I'm not welcome here
I know it oughta be perfectly clear
But I can't help but wonder what it might be like

If I had two dozen roses, and an old bottle of wine
If I really could've hung the moon, would it change your mind
If I could cry a little harder, and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses would it change your mind

Oh I must have been a fool back then
To lose something that you can't have again
I've done all that I know to do
and second guessed my every move
and I can't help but wonder how it might have been

If I had two dozen roses, and an old bottle of wine
If I really could've hung the moon, would it change your mind
If I could cry a little harder, and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses would it change your mind

If I had two dozen roses, and an old bottle of wine
If I really could've hung the moon would it change your mind
If I could cry a little harder, and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses would it change your mind

If I could cry a little harder, and get a little less sleep at night
If I had two dozen roses would it change your mind
Baby would it change your mind
Oh Baby could you change your mind
Baby would you change your mind