

## 48 Roses

The Bronx

I've always been reckless and foolish with love  
Always pushing my luck with the spirits above  
My heart is not crazy, it's just too complex  
And with four different lovers you don't get much rest  
I've gone and created a mess

So please save some forgiveness for me  
A man blinded by love can't think clearly

I'm sure when they tried to narrow it down  
Every king used to slept through his crown  
So father forgive my cold shoulder  
I just don't have the time to console her  
I can fall back in love when I'm older  
My time to repent is not over.

So please save some forgiveness for me  
A man blinded by love can't think clearly  
With four different lovers and 48 roses  
I need a confessional that never closes.

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A man blinded by love can't think clearly  
With four different lovers and 48 roses  
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Four different lovers and 48 roses  
So please save some forgiveness for me  
Oh  
So please save some forgiveness for me