

Roses Are Free

Ween

Take a piece of tinsel and put it on the tree
Cut a slab of 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 you're gonna
climb a hill
Eat plenty of lasagna 'til you know
that you've had your fill
Resist all the urges that make you wanna
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