

## 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