Good Year For The Roses Elvis Costello

Α

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick

On the cigarettes there in the ashtray Lying cold the way you left them

But at least your lips carressed them while you packed

And a lip print on a half-filled cup of coffee

Α

That you poured and didn t drink

E7

But at least you thought you wanted it

Α

That s so much more than I can say for me

Γ

What a good year for the roses

E7

Many blooms still linger there

Bm7

The lawn could stand another mowing

E7 A

Funny, I don t even care

D

As you turned to walk away

E7 D *I*

As the door behind you closes

Bm7

The only thing I know to say

E7 A D,A/C# E7, A, D/A, A

It s been a good year for the roses

Α

After three full years of marriage

It s the first time that you haven t made the bed I guess the reason we re not talking

There s so little left to say, we haven t said

D

While a million thoughts go running through my mind

Α

I find I haven t said a word

From the bedroom the familiar sound

Α

Of our one baby s crying goes un-heard

D

What a good year for the roses

E7 A

Many blooms still linger there

Bm7

The lawn could stand another mowing

E7 2

Funny, I don t even care

D

As you turned to walk away

E7 D A

As the door behind you closes

Rm7

The only thing I know to say

E7 A D A/C# E7, A

It s been a good year for the ro- o- ses