

Good Year For The Roses
Elvis Costello

Bb

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick

Eb

Bb

On the cigarettes there in the ashtray

Lying cold the way you left them

Eb

Bb

But at least your lips carressed them while you packed

Eb

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

Bb

That you poured and didn t drink

F7

But at least you thought you wanted it

Bb

That s so much more than I can say for me

Eb

What a good year for the roses

F7

Bb

Many blooms still linger there

Cm7

The lawn could stand another mowing

F7

Bb

Funny, I don t even care

Eb

As you turned to walk away

F7

Eb

Bb

As the door behind you closes

Cm7

The only thing I know to say

F7

Bb

Eb, Bb/C#

F7, Bb,

Eb/A, Bb

It s been a good year for the roses

Bb

After three full years of marriage

Eb

Bb

It s the first time that you haven t made the bed

I guess the reason we re not talking

Eb

Bb

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

Eb

While a million thoughts go running through my mind

Bb

I find I haven t said a word

F7

From the bedroom the familiar sound

Bb

Of our one baby's crying goes un-heard

Eb

What a good year for the roses

F7

Bb

Many blooms still linger there

Cm7

The lawn could stand another mowing

F7

Bb

Funny, I don't even care

Eb

As you turned to walk away

F7

Eb

Bb

As the door behind you closes

Cm7

The only thing I know to say

F7

Bb

Eb

Bb/C# F7, Bb

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