

**Good Year For The Roses**  
**Elvis Costello**

**G#**

I can hardly bare the sight of lipstick

**C#**

**G#**

On the cigarettes there in the ashtray

Lying cold the way you left them

**C#**

**G#**

But at least your lips carressed them while you packed

**C#**

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

**G#**

That you poured and didn t drink

**Eb7**

But at least you thought you wanted it

**G#**

That s so much more than I can say for me

**C#**

What a good year for the roses

**Eb7**

**G#**

Many blooms still linger there

**Bbm7**

The lawn could stand another mowing

**Eb7**

**G#**

Funny, I don t even care

**C#**

As you turned to walk away

**Eb7**

**C#**

**G#**

As the door behind you closes

**Bbm7**

The only thing I know to say

**Eb7**

**G# C#,G#/C# Eb7, G#, C#/A, G#**

It s been a good year for the roses

**G#**

After three full years of marriage

**C#**

**G#**

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

I guess the reason we re not talking

**C#**

**G#**

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

**C#**

While a million thoughts go running through my mind

**G#**

I find I haven t said a word

**Eb7**

From the bedroom the familiar sound

**G#**

Of our one baby s crying goes un-heard

**C#**

What a good year for the roses

**Eb7** **G#**

Many blooms still linger there

**Bbm7**

The lawn could stand another mowing

**Eb7** **G#**

Funny, I don t even care

**C#**

As you turned to walk away

**Eb7** **C#** **G#**

As the door behind you closes

**Bbm7**

The only thing I know to say

**Eb7** **G#** **C#** **G#/C#** **Eb7, G#**

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