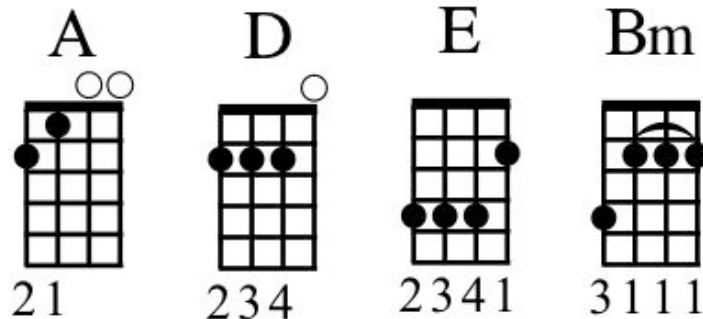


Good Year for the Roses

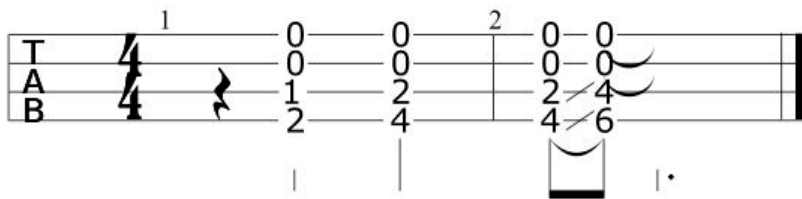


Elvis Costello



INTRO

A



VERSE 1

A D A
I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes there in the ashtray
A D A
Lying cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips caressed them while you packed
D A
Or the lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't drink
E A
But at least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say for me

CHORUS

D E A
What a good year for the roses, many blooms still linger there
Bm E A
The lawn could stand another mowing, funny I don't even care
D E D A
As you turn to walk away, as the door behind you closes
Bm E A D A E A
The only thing I have to say, it's been a good year for the roses

INTRO

VERSE 2

A
After three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you haven't made the bed
D A
I guess the reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say we haven't said
A D A
D A
While a million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a word
E A
From the bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying goes unheard

CHORUS