

Paper Roses

Connie Smith

(Paper roses paper roses)
I realize the way your eyes deceived me with tender looks that
I mistook for love
So take away the flowers that you gave me and send the kind tha
t you remind me of
Paper roses paper roses oh how real those roses seem to be
But they're only imitation like your imitation love for me

I thought that you would be a perfect lover
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start
But like a big red rose that's made of paper there isn't any sw
eetness in your heart
Paper roses paper roses...