

Buy Me A Rose

Kenny Rogers

He works hard
To give her all
He thinks she wants
A three car garage,
Her own credit cards
He pulls in late
To wake her up
With a kiss
Good night
If he could only
Read her mind,
She'd say:

Buy me a rose,
Call me from work
Open a door for me,
What would it hurt
Show me you love me
By the look in your eyes
These are the little things
I need^The most in my life

Now the days have grown
To years
Of feeling
All alone
And she can't help
But wonder what
She's doing wrong
Cause lately she'd
Try anything
To turn his head
Would it make a difference
If she'd said:

Buy me a rose,
Call me from work
Open a door for me,
What would it hurt
Show me you love me
By the look in your eyes
These are the little things
I need
The most in my life

And the more that he lives
The less that he tries
To show her the love
That he holds inside
And the more that she gives
The more that he sees
This is a story
Of you
And me

So I bought you a rose
On the way home

From work
To open the door
To a heart
That I hurt
And I hope you notice '
This look in my eyes
Cause I'm gonna make
Things right
For the rest of your life
(Rest of your life)
And I'm gonna
Hold you tonight
Do all those
Little things
For the rest
Of your life