

Save the Roses

Lee Brice

I appreciate y'all, yeah I really do
Brought all these flowers
In your black dresses and suits
But y'all know me and you know the truth
That ain't me in that box there in front of you
Can I just get an amen and y'all just get outta here
I got the best view ever now that I'm way up here
Joking 'round with Jesus, catching up with Grandpa
Hurry up preacher, I'm telling y'all

You should be fishing
With a cold beer in your hand
Instead of missing me here
Y'all should be missing me there, high up in your deer stand
Save my truck and save my guns
And when they're old enough, give 'em to my sons
Don't let this stained glass shine on y'all too long today
And save the roses, save the roses
Don't waste them on me

Tell who you love, how much you love 'em
Don't just say it, no you gotta show 'em
Every chance you get, to get to know her better
Remember forever don't last forever
Take it from me and my brand new point of view
The biggest regret of your life
Won't be what you did
It'll be what you didn't do

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Time is so precious, it ain't gonna wait

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