

Red Roses & Red Flags

Meghan Patrick

Last night, we had the same fight
That we've had a hundred times before
Yeah, you walked out, making the same sound
Why you always gotta slam the door?

You'll be back in the morning
After you've paid the florist
With whatever ain't on the bar tab
Yeah, it always goes down like that

Boy, here you come again, head down walking in
Couple dozen sorry's in your hand
Telling me this time's gonna be the last time
Promising me you'll be a better man
You can pack this house with flowers
But I'm gonna pack my bags
I'll be gone in half an hour
'Cause these red roses might as well be red flags

You should buy 'em to see me smiling
On a Tuesday just because
Not because you think you have to
'Cause Monday night you fucked up

Yeah, you're keeping that shop in business
But that ain't gonna fix this

Boy, here you come again, head down walking in
Couple dozen sorry's in your hand
Telling me this time's gonna be the last time
Promising me you'll be a better man
You can pack this house with flowers
But I'm gonna pack my bags
I'll be gone in half an hour
'Cause these red roses might as well be red flags

'Cause all I see
Is another empty apology

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Couple dozen sorry's in your hand
Telling me this time's gonna be the last time
Promising me you'll be a better man
You can pack this house with flowers
But I'm gonna pack my bags
I'll be gone in half an hour
'Cause these red roses might as well be red flags
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Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
These red roses might as well be red flags
Yeah, these red roses might as well be red flags