

# Roses

Nik Kershaw

Make it plastic make it pay  
Use it up and throw away  
Make another just the same, more or less

Burn our time down to size  
Send it up into the skies  
Hide the evidence with lies, what a mess

But we've just come from a meeting  
And we're sure you'd like to know  
There'll be deep blue skies and clear blue waters  
Everywhere you go

'Cause everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say  
Yes everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say

In the name of energy  
We give our problems to the sea  
But they'll be back for you and me  
In or haste, we forget  
Leaving our mistakes behind  
Out of sight is out of mind  
Our disposable mankind  
What a waste

But we've talked to the experts  
And they know a thing or two  
They say it's all hunky dory  
There's nothing for you to do  
'Cause everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say  
Yes everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say

But it's an awful price to pay  
Believing everything they say  
Here tomorrow gone today  
So take me home to the red red skies and the  
Brown, brown grass and the black, black seas  
And the broken glass and the dead, dead trees  
But everything's coming up roses  
Or that's what they tell you

'Cause everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say

Yes everything's coming up roses  
Or so they tell you  
Coming up smelling of roses  
Or so they say

' 'cause everything's coming up roses