

Roses

Red Shahan

I've been around
But barely alive
Holdin' the door for everything I love
Kiss her goodbye
Is it the money I need?
Or is it the miles that keep
Leading me straight from everything that's good
In this world for me?

So hold on, Savannah
I'm close behind
Slow down the good times
I'm not the quittin' kind
I laid off the hard stuff
But I don't feel right
So if it's all roses for me
Why are they black and white?

Having one of those days
I could burn it all down
So I just keep to myself
And hope the medicine drowns me
I shot at the moon tonight
Copper and lead in flight
Only to go so far and fall
Out of sight and out of mind

So hold on, Savannah
I'm close behind
Slow down the good times
I'm not the quittin' kind
I laid off the hard stuff
But I don't feel right
So if it's all roses for me
Why are they black and white?

So hold on, Savannah
I'm close behind
Slow down the good times
I'm not the quittin' kind
I laid off the hard stuff
So I don't die
But if it's all roses for me
Why are they black and white?
So if it's all roses for me
Why are they black and white?