

## Bouquet Of Roses

Slim Whitman

I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses  
One for every time you broke my heart  
And as the door of love between us closes  
Tears will fall like petals when we part

I begged you to be different but you'll always be untrue  
I'm tired of forgiving, now there's nothing left to do  
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses  
One for every time you broke my heart

You made our lover's lane a road of sorrow  
Till at last we have to say goodbye  
You're leaving me to face each new tomorrow  
With a broken heart you taught to cry

I know that I should hate you after all you've put me through  
But how can I be bitter when I'm still in love with you  
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses  
One for every time you broke my heart