

48 Roses

The Bronx

I've always been reckless and foolish with love
Always pushing my luck with the spirits above
My heart is not crazy, it's just too complex
And with four different lovers you don't get much rest
I've gone and created a mess

So please save some forgiveness for me
A man blinded by love can't think clearly

I'm sure when they tried to narrow it down
Every king used to slept through his crown
So father forgive my cold shoulder
I just don't have the time to console her
I can fall back in love when I'm older
My time to repent is not over.

So please save some forgiveness for me
A man blinded by love can't think clearly
With four different lovers and 48 roses
I need a confessional that never closes.

So please save some forgiveness for me
A man blinded by love can't think clearly
With four different lovers and 48 roses
I need a confessional that never closes.

Four different lovers and 48 roses
So please save some forgiveness for me
Oh
So please save some forgiveness for me