

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