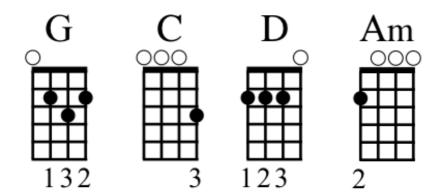


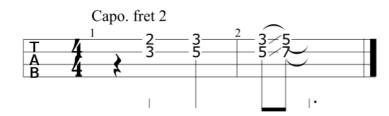
Elvis Costello



INTRO

Capo 2nd Fret

G



VERSE 1
G
C
G
I can hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the cigarettes there in the ashtray
G
C
G
Lying cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips caressed them while you packed
C
G
Or the lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't drink
D
G
But at least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say for me

CHORUS

С	D		G				
What a good year for the ros	es, many	blooms	s still linger there				
	Am	D	G				
The lawn could stand another mowing, funny I don't even care							
C D			C G				
As you turn to walk away, as the door behind you closes							
Am I	D		G	С	G	D	G
The only thing I have to say,	it's bee	n a goo	d year for the roses				

INTRO

G After three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you haven't made the bed G G I guess the reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say we haven't said G While a million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a word D G From the bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying goes unheard

CHORUS