

# BUY ME A ROSE

**Intro: 4 measures**

He works hard to give her all he thinks she wants  
A three-car garage, her own credit cards

**(High hat on 3<sup>rd</sup> beat)** He pulls in late to wake her up with a kiss good night  
If he could only read her mind, she'd say:

**(Drums start)**

Buy me a rose, call me from work  
Open a door for me, what would it hurt  
Show me you love me by the look in your eyes  
These are the little things I need the most in my life

**Interlude: 4 measures (stop)**

Now the days have grown to years of feeling all alone  
And she can't help but wonder what she's doing wrong  
Cause lately she'd try anything to turn his head  
Would it make a difference if she said?

Buy me a rose, call me from work  
Open a door for me, what would it hurt  
Show me you love me by the look in your eyes  
These are the little things I need the most in my life

And the more that he lives the less that he tries  
To show her the love that he holds inside  
And the more that she gives the more that he sees  
This is a story of you **(stop)** and me

So I bought you a rose on the way home from work  
To open the door to a heart that I hurt  
And I hope you notice this look in my eyes  
Cause I'm gonna make things right for the rest of your life  
**(Rest of your life)**

And I'm gonna hold you tonight **(stop)**  
Do all those little things for the rest of your life.

**Outro: 4 measures**