

Buy Me a Rose

Luther Vandross

He works hard to give her all he thinks she wants
But it tears her apart 'cause nothing's for her heart
He pulls in late to wake her up with a kiss goodnight
If he could only read her mind, she'd say
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
Yeaah
Now the days have grown
to years of feeling all alone
As she sits and wonders if all she's doin is wrong
Cos lately she'd try anything just to turn his head
Would it make a difference if she'd say, if she'd say:
Buy me a rose
Call me from work
Open the 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 the story of you
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 hoped you noticed this look in my eyes
cause im gonna make things right
For the rest of your life(rest of your life)
And I'm gonna hold you tonight, tonight
do all those little things
for the rest of your life.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

