I Will Forever Hate Roses

I used to love it when roses would come.
The card always read, "You're my number 1".
But love never goes the way one supposes,
And I will forever hate roses.
You sent me roses, I thought it was nice.
Opened the card and it read, "goodbye".
You're movin' on as this chapter closes,
And I will forever hate roses.
I'll never see a rose from now own
That will not remind me that you're really gone.
Don't trust the rose for the danger
It poses I will forever hate roses.
The fragrance of roses will last throughout time.
Their beauty will linger, but not in my mind.
No, I'll love the daisies, the tulips, the posies,
But I will forever hate roses.
And I'll never see a rose from now own
That will not remind me that you're really gone.
Oh, and don't trust the rose for the pain it imposes.
I will forever hate roses.
Now you're movin' on as this chapter closes,
And I will forever hate roses.
Yes, I will forever hate roses.