

ROSES TO RUST

MUSIC & LYRICS BY CORINNE WEST

STANDING AT THE DOOR
MY HEART LYING ON THE FLOOR
BEST PICK IT UP AND BE ON MY WAY

KEPT ME ON THE LINE
FAR FAR TOO MANY TIMES
THIS IS NO PLACE
FOR A WOMAN
TO STAY

FOR IT'S HIGH TIME FOR ME TO BE LEAVING
(YOU SAY IT'S) HIGH TIME THAT I SHOULD STAY
WHILE YOU PUT ME ON A SHELF
CRYING TO MYSELF
DANGEROUS DANGEROUS GAME TO PLAY

BLUE BIRD IN THE TREE
THE WHEAT IT HITS MY KNEES
RED SUN DRAINS THE SKY

CARDS ARE ALL BUST
ROSES SMELL LIKE RUST
FOR YOU BABY, THIS IS THE LAST TEAR I CRY

FOR IT'S HIGH TIME FOR ME TO BE LEAVING
(YOU SAY IT'S) HIGH TIME THAT I SHOULD STAY
WHILE YOU PUT ME ON A SHELF
CRYING TO MYSELF
DANGEROUS DANGEROUS GAME TO PLAY
DANGEROUS DANGEROUS GAME, TO PLAY