

Words and Music: Bill Roper
Copyright 2007

Buttercups and Roses

(Chorus)

Cmaj7 **Em7** **Am7/G** **Am7/Gbass**
Buttercups and roses lie scattered on the ground,
 Fmaj7 **Am7** **Dm7** **G**
But for every door that closes, another portal's found.
 Cmaj7 **Em7** **Am7/G** **Am7/Gbass**
And if I had the answer to the question that I pose
 Fmaj7 **Am7** **Dm7** **G**
Would I find it in the buttercup? Would I find it in the rose?
 Dm7 **G** **Cmaj7**
With buttercups and roses, no one knows.

Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
If I had a wish I could wish on a star,
 Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
I'd turn back the clock and watch us from afar
 Am7 **Dm7**
As we walked hand in hand on the edge of a stream
 Fm6 **Cmaj7** **G7**
And I could have sworn I was lost in a dream.
 Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
I wanted a flower to tuck in your hair
 Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
So I picked a buttercup that shone brightly there.
 Am7 **Dm7**
You laughed and you smiled as I put it in place
 Fm6 **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G** **G7**
And I still can remember each curve of your face.

On a morning much later, you came to my door
And you gave me a rose that you bought from the store.
I took it in hand and I asked you inside
And I knew from that moment our love would abide.
I told you I loved you, but you already knew
And I swear to you now what I said then was true.
I'd stay by your side for as long as I could
And you could be sure my intentions were good.

(Bridge)

Am7

Fm6

Fool that I was and a fool I must be

Em7

A7

For letting my past come between you and me

Dm7

Fm6

And the words that I spoke, I can never retrieve

Em7

A7

And I still understand why you'll never believe

D7/9

Me again.

G7

Again.

So we dance at a distance, forever apart,
Each of us holding one half of a heart.
And I search for some doorway that you've left ajar,
But as I approach, I find each portal's barred.
So I'll leave a buttercup outside of each door
And hope you look out and remember once more
The way that you felt when you gave me that rose
And give one last chance to a man who now knows.

(Final chorus to coda)

Dm7 Cmaj7

No one knows.

Dm7 Cmaj7

No one knows.