

BUTTERCUPS AND ROSES

1

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(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.

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2

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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.

*So I was down at FenCon and was sitting in the room with guitar in hand
noodling about when a chorus came to me. So I grabbed a piece of paper and
wrote it down. And I was having the damndest time making sense of what it
was about.*

The next day, I pulled out the piece of paper and looked at it again.

*"That's **buttercup**, you idiot, not **bottlecap**!"*

Oh. Ok, that's better.

"I'd think so."

*I **still** don't know what this song is about.*

*"Well, if you don't know, I'm **certainly** not going to tell you."*

Thanks. Thanks for the help.

"Any time."

*My muse, it seems, not only has an annoying attitude, but lives at the wrong
end of a noisy telephone line.*

*Eventually, I figured out what the song was **supposed** to be about.*