

Roses Are Red

Eric Schragger

C D G G2 G Dm7 G7 C D

My friends have been em - barr-ass - ing me

G G6 C D G

all day to-day. They're all treat-ing me like I'm a hope-less case.

C D

They keep ask - ing "What's her name?" I know they're

Bm7 Em7 CMaj7 Am7

won - d'ring who's to blame for this stu-pid smile that's plas - tered to my face.

D2 G7 C D

A few days a - go I was so tired and
when you crossed my path, I had no
must have lost my mind when we went

G G6 C

bored of my life, All the col - ors had dulled
thought of ro - mance. It was the last thing I be -
walk - ing last night. Did I get drunk with -

D G G7 C

down to shades of gray. But then you took me by sur-prise.
lieved I'd ev - er find. Now look where this has led,
out a drop of wine? I just turned to look at you,

D Bm7 Em7

33

What have you done, girl, to my eyes? I'm see - ing
 I'm writ - ing mash notes in my head! And the
 and the next thing that I knew, your

CMaj7 Am7 D2 G7

36

tech - ni - col - or, rich and bright as day. I can't re -
 worst part of it all is I don't mind. I had - n't
 soft, full, warm lips were touch - ing mine. My

C D G Dm7 G7

40

mem - ber when things ev - er looked this way! I woke
 re - al - ized that I was col - or blind... But this
 sens - es came a - live and liked it fine! And in the

C D7 G G6 C

44

up this mor - ning and I saw that ros - es are red, and then I no - ticed
 morn - ing I woke up and saw that ros - es are red, and then I no - ticed
 morn - ing, I woke up and saw that ros - es are red, and then I no - ticed

D7 G G7 C

49

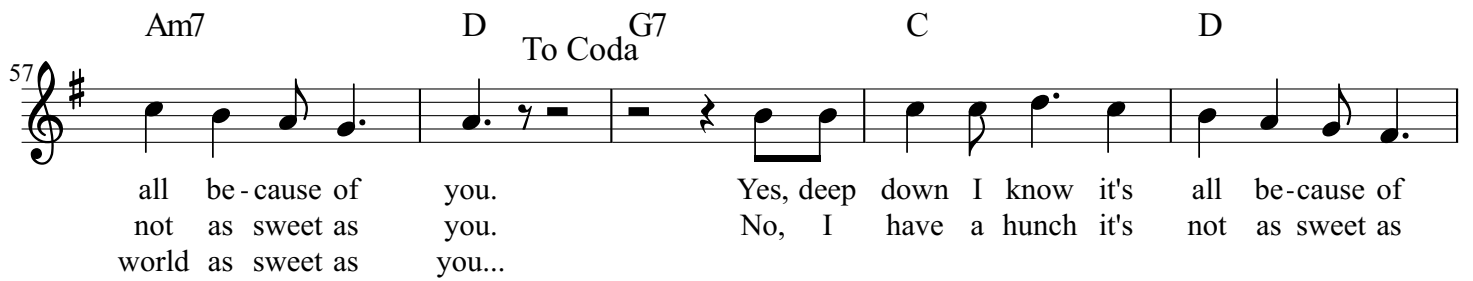
vi - o - lets are blue. For the first time it oc - curred
 vi - o - lets are blue. It was a pleas - ant shock when I
 vi - o - lets are blue. For the first time it oc - curred

D G Bm7 Em7 CMaj7

53

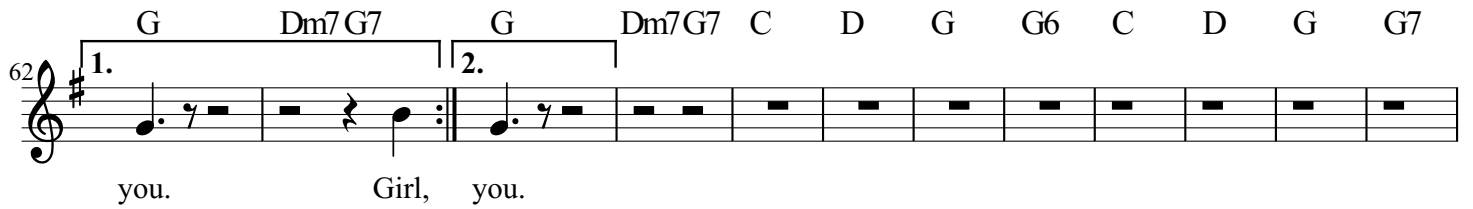
to me that su - gar is sweet. And deep down I know it's
 found out that su - gar is sweet. But I have a hunch it's
 to me that su - gar is sweet. But there's noth - ing in this

Am7 D To Coda G7 C D



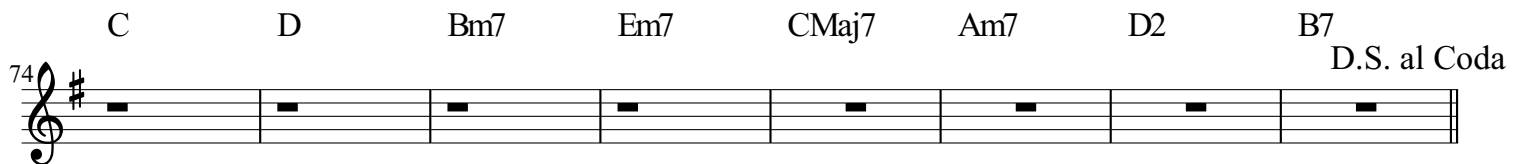
all be-cause of you. Yes, deep down I know it's all be-cause of
not as sweet as you. No, I have a hunch it's not as sweet as
world as sweet as you...

G Dm7/G7 G Dm7/G7 C D G G6 C D G G7

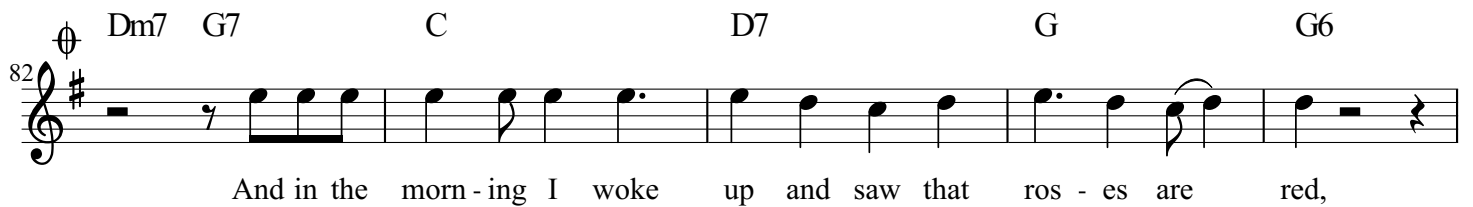


1. you. Girl, you.
2.

C D Bm7 Em7 CMaj7 Am7 D2 B7 D.S. al Coda



Dm7 G7 C D7 G G6



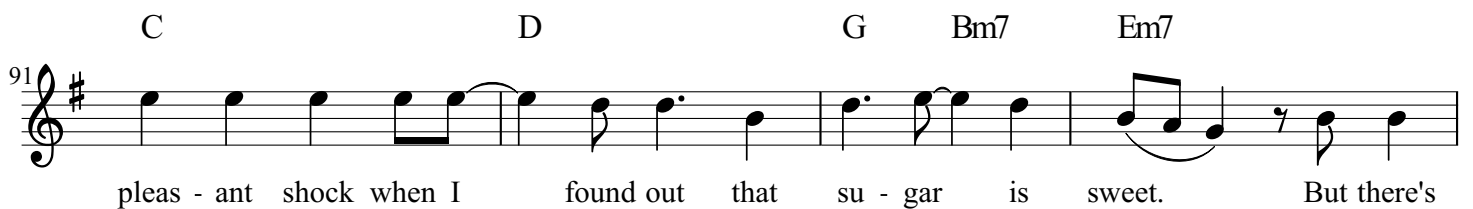
And in the morn-ing I woke up and saw that ros-es are red,

C D7 G G7



and then I no-ticed vi-o-lets are blue. It was a

C D G Bm7 Em7



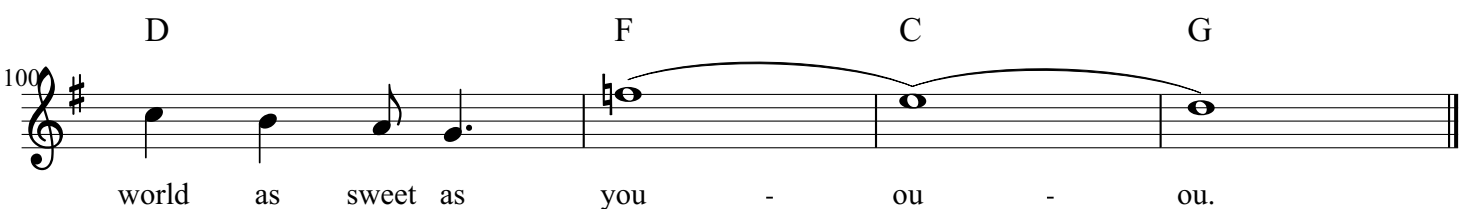
pleas-ant shock when I found out that su-gar is sweet. But there's

CMaj7 Am7 D D7 C



noth-ing in this world as sweet as you... No, there's noth-ing in this

D F C G



world as sweet as you - ou - ou.