

Jamey Johnson, Mowin' Down The Roses

Down in Mississippi
It's a perfect time of year
To break out the jumper cables
And try to crank this ol' John Deere
I can't wait to fire it up
And put er' into gear
I know I should be hurtin'
But I'm smiling ear to ear

Cuz I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
I'm mowin' down the roses
That you planted in our yard

I poured out your purty perfume
Straight down the toilet bowl
And I ripped your face straight off the wall
Left nothing but some holes
I loaded up your closets
Into fifteen garbage bags
And I smoked with your potpourri
On a burn pile in the back

Down in Mississippi
Its getting perfectly clear
That anything you used to love
Just ain't gonna grow round here

I'm mowing down the roses
That you planted in our yard