

He works hard to give her all he thinks she wants  
But it tears her apart -cause nothing-s for her heart  
He pulls in late to wake her up with a kiss goodnight  
If he could only read her mind, she-d say-

[CHORUS]

Buy me a rose, call me from work  
Open a door for me, what would it hurt  
Show me you love me by the look in your eyes  
These are the little things I need the most in my life  
Now the days have grown to years of feelin- all alone  
As she sits and wonders if all she-s doin- is wrong  
-Cause lately she-d try anything just to turn his head  
Would it make a difference if she said, if she said-

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

And the more that he lives the less that he tries  
To show her the love that he holds inside  
And the more that she gives the more that he sees  
This is the story of you-and me  
So I bought you a rose on the way home from work  
To open the door to a heart that I hurt  
And I hope you notice this look in my eyes  
-Cause I-m gonna make things right for the rest of your life  
And I-m gonna hold you tonight, tonight  
Do all those little things for the rest of your life