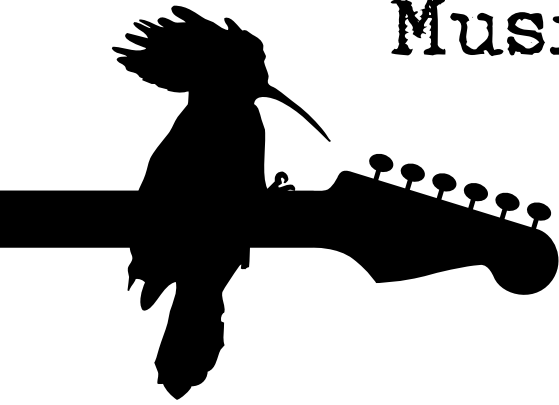


# Abubilla Music



## LYRIC SHEET

### Box of Yellow Roses

*Writing Credits: Lyrics: JA; Music: JA, AP; Vocal harmony: ES  
Performance Credits: Vocals – Andy Patterson; Backing vocals – Hannah, Andy Patterson; Drums – Mike Park; Bass – Rob Skipper; Acoustic guitar – Andy Patterson; Cello – Sophie Mackinder.*

Getting fitted for a funeral, choosing shades of black  
Need to ask your opinion but you ain't coming back  
Getting ready for a eulogy, mom says keep it tight  
Look for you to prop me up but you're nowhere in sight

#### **Chorus**

And that's alright, and that's OK  
I heard God threw your wheelchair away  
And tore your pain up into little yellow roses  
That we're placing on the box today  
And that's alright, and that's OK  
I heard you're debating Da Vinci today  
Talking to Plato and Picasso 'bout your satellites  
That are spyin' on the family today

We're calling mom 5 times a day... gotta break the silence  
We're calling mom 5 times a day... gotta break the silence

#### **Chorus**

#### **Middle 8**

Canoeing, ballooning, white water and blue skies  
Picasso and Plato asking 'bout those satellites  
Sounds good to me, and it helps me through  
And I'll dream this dream if it's all the same with you

#### **Outro**

Well I heard God took you scuba diving  
Skydiving and panning for gold  
You'll keep debating with Da Vinci...  
At least that's what I've been told  
That's alright that's OK  
There's a box of yellow roses taking you away  
That's alright that's OK  
There's a box of yellow roses taking you away  
That's alright that's OK  
There's a box of yellow roses taking you away