

## Black Rose

John Cale

Everybody melting but the heat just won't affect ya  
Backlot casanovas and black russian defectors  
Are here to take your picture away  
I know you don't have space left on your windowsill

Black rose - long thorn  
White rose - still born  
Standing on the corner just baying at the moon  
Just another little miss too-much-far-too-soon

Dreamstreet romance is not the same as burning love  
You can light a thousand candles, you can wear your satin glove  
And you can dance, dance, dance from here to sunday  
You can dance, dance, dance from here to sunday

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White rose - still born  
Standing on the corner howling at the moon  
Just another little miss too-much-far-too-soon