

# Pretty Pink Rose

Adrian Belew

Yeah, she's just been to Russia and they're dying, their faces  
They're dying over there  
A pretty pink rose

That rock 'n' roll lady takes a spaceship ride  
She's out of this world  
A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love  
We're living for you  
And we're dying for you my love  
Pretty pink rose

She tore down Paris on the tail of Thom Paine  
But the left wing's broken the right's insane  
A pretty pink rose

Have a nice day, it's a killer, turn a cheek  
It's a Christian code  
A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love  
Yes, we're living for you  
And we're dying for you my love  
Pretty pink rose

She's the poor man's gold, she's the anarchist crucible  
Flyin' in the face of the despot cannibal  
Pretty pink rose

Never let it rain  
Never rain on the heart of the pretty pink rose  
Pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love  
We're living for you  
And we're dying for you my love  
Pretty pink rose

Get me through the pain  
Through the pain of the thorn on the pretty pink rose  
Never let it rain, never rain, never rain  
On the pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose  
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart  
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose  
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart  
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose  
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart