

And good morning Rose  
I hope that you're sleeping fine  
And don't make a sound  
As we sleep into the night  
The carnival's closed  
They're packing up all the lights  
And who thought this love  
Could last beyond summer time

But who knows where I'll go  
I'll stick around this town  
You be the big star, and  
Have it figured out  
I know I'll always, need  
Your love around

And when you go back  
To your gardens in Brooklyn  
I hope you know, that I  
Needed you here  
And lay in the yard  
Like you did as a child  
I'll never turn, Oh my back  
On you dear

And fuck my old man  
He don't know anything  
When I look at you  
You make me wanna sing  
And tell me now  
What your heart believes is true  
And leave me behind  
If that's what you need to do

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