

## The Rose of Tacloban

Fatboy Slim

I wrote inside my yearbook  
"To try is to succeed  
Fried chicken and the rumba  
The colors pink and cream"

Ninoy was my first love  
But he said I was too tall  
A rich girl stole the sweetheart  
Of the Rose of Tacloban

The heart grows slightly colder  
Necessary to survive  
And money makes it easy  
In many people's lives

The sky above protects us  
Don't know what I will become  
Or what lies beyond tomorrow  
For the Rose of Tacloban

Elegant women on a magazine page  
Elegant women, like a paper parade  
I don't go out dancing, I just stay at home  
Cutting out their faces, and replacing them with my own  
Cutting out their faces, and replacing them with my own

The sky above protects us  
Don't know what I will become  
Or what lies beyond tomorrow  
For the Rose of Tacloban  
What lies beyond tomorrow for the Rose-  
Of Tacloban