

One Red Rose

Iris DeMent

The rain came down on a tin roof
Hardly a sound was left from the birthday party
The kitchen light fell asleep on a bedroom floor
Me and her were talking softer
Than all the time before I lost her
Picture sat on top of the chest of drawers

One red rose in the Bible
Pressed between the Holy alphabet
Probably wouldn't believe you, if you told me
But what I never knew, I never will forget

Rainy nights get dark real early
Her dress was soft, her hair was curly
We danced around the table to the old banjo
Rainy nights were made for lovers
We lay there still beneath the covers
And I ain't never felt like that before

One red rose in the Bible
Pressed between the Holy alphabet
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