

## 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  
Probably wouldn't believe you, if you told me  
But what I never knew, I never will forget