

Sweet Gitchey Rose

Lenny Kravitz

Ebony hair
Emerald eyes
All I could do was stare

Fixed in a trance
Her serpent smile
Invited me to dance

She took my hand and led me to her lair
The smell of gumbo filled the humid air
Right then and there
I had my share

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I had a plan
To steal her heart and be her only man
I'd buy her things
Find us a home where she could rest her wings

But all an eagle wants to do is fly
She doesn't stop or ask the question why
One day she leaves
With no goodbye

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I wonder, could she ever be my queen?
Could loving only me be her own routine?
You gotta let a brother dream, oh

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Ahhh-ahhhh, ahh-ahhh
Ahhh-ahhhh, ahh-ahhh

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How could I fall for such a tease?
Yeah
Well, that's my own disease
Oh yeah

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