I see you standing there like you don't have a care What is that in your dress, girl? What's that in your hair Best to fix up your face, love, push up that chest Make the most of what dignity you have got left

Black rose, black rose
Where are your clothes?
Black rose, black rose
What have you done?
You chose, you chose
Anything goes
Black rose
Looking down the barrel of a gun

I see you standing there like everyone is yours Firmly on your seat, firmly on your feet, firmly on all fours Best to fix up your face, love, pull up that skirt Is that alright, black rose, or does that fucking hurt?

Black rose, black rose
Where are your clothes?
Black rose, black rose
What on Earth have you done?
You chose, you chose
Anything goes
Black rose
Looking down the barrel of a gun

Black rose
What have you done?
Black rose
Looking down the barrel of a gun
Put your knickers on
Get out my house
What have you done?