

Rose

Tom Speight

Hey, Rose, I don't wanna go outside
I wanna see the world only through your eyes
Hey, Rose, can I ever make you stay?
It's been a long life when everybody goes away

So won't you be my hole in the sky
Be my telephone line
I don't know if you can hear me now
Now that the power's out

Hey, Rose, I never meant you make you cry
I guess I crossed a line just to guarantee goodbye
And, hey, Rose, I never meant to bring you down
It's got me hanging around all the wrong parts of town

So won't you be my hole in the sky
Be my telephone line
I don't know if you can hear me now
Now that the power's out
Now that the power's out

So if you hold on, hold on to me
Just like I'll hold on, hold on to you

So won't you be my hole in the sky
Be my telephone line
I don't know if you can hear me now
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