

Spanish Harlem

Laura Nyro & LaBelle

La la la, la la la, la la la la There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

It is a special one

It's never seen the sun

It only comes out when the moon is on the run

And all the stars are gleaming

It's growing in the street

Right through the concrete

Right through the concrete

Right through the concrete

Soft and dreaming

La la la, la la la, la la la la

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

With eyes as black as coal

He looks down in my soul

And starts a fire there and then I lose control

I have to beg your pardon

I'm goin' to pick that rose

And watch him as he grows

In my garden La la la, la la la, la la la la

La la la, la la la, la la la la

La la la, la la la, la la la la

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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