Black Rose

John Cale

Everybody melting but the heat just won't affect ya
Backlot casanovas and black russian defectors
Are here to take your picture away
I know you don't have space left on your windowsillBlack rose - long thorn
White rose - still born
Standing on the corner just baying at the moon
Just another little miss too-much-far-too-soonDreamstreet romance is not the same as burning love
You can light a thousand candles, you can wear your satin glove
And you can dance, dance, dance from here to sunday
You can dance, dance, dance from here to sundayBlack rose - long thorn
White rose - still born
Standing on the corner howling at the moon
Just another little miss too-much-far-too-soon

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