Hang On Rose

Gary Brooker

(Brooker)A quiet night here in my home

Was interrupted by the 'phone

The caller said he'd got my name

from someone found out in the rain

'You've got it wrong, it can't be me.

Who could I know? I'll come and see. Her clothes were wet, her body hurt

Her face was white and smeared with dirt

They saw her floating from the wreck

Clutching something round her neck

That's when I knew that it was you

What could I say? What could I do? Hang on Rose

Help is round the corner

Hang on Rose

It's not your time to go

I read your note

I'm running to your rescue

Hang on Rose

There's something you should knowA quiet night here by my fire

Becomes a turning-point in life

I've made it up, I'm by your side

My sight was blinded by your eyesHang on Rose

Help is round the corner

Hang on Rose

It's not your time to go

I read your note

I'm running to your rescue

Hang on Rose

There's something you should knowWhat can I say, What can I do?

Can't stand to lose someone like you.

I'm with you

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

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