

Pretty Pink Rose (Duet With David Bowie)

Adrian Belew

Yeah, she's just been to Russia and they're dying, their faces
They're dying over there
A pretty pink roseThat rock 'n' roll lady takes a spaceship ride
She's out of this world
A pretty pink roseAnd we're living for you my love
We're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink roseShe tore down Paris on the tail of Thom Paine
But the left wing's broken the right's insane
A pretty pink roseHave a nice day, it's a killer, turn a cheek
It's a Christian code
A pretty pink roseAnd we're living for you my love
Yes, we're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink roseShe's the poor man's gold, she's the anarchist crucible
Flyin' in the face of the despot cannibal
Pretty pink roseNever let it rain
Never rain on the heart of the pretty pink rose
Pretty pink roseAnd we're living for you my love
We're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink roseGet me through the pain
Through the pain of the thorn on the pretty pink rose
Never let it rain, never rain, never rain
On the pretty pink roseTake me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart

Songwriters
BOWIEPublished by
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