

# Rose

## Mott the Hoople

It ain't so long ago since we were just two kids  
Remember well, memories we all hid  
But you're much older now, although you still are young  
I know you well, I'm like you Hey Rose, you're finer than you know  
Why hang around with clothes of another name  
Hair so dyed, she lost too much inside  
Ain't nothing left to hide in the game Hey Rose, how do you laugh in your own show  
Try to fight the fears that rise within  
Rock 'n' roll slag, oh, my, you're such a drag  
Trying to find the corner to inject Hey Rose, so silently she goes  
Careful not to make up, see your maker Hey Rose, how do you laugh when she's on the show  
Try to fight the fears that rise within  
Hey, rock 'n' roll slag, oh, oh, you're such a drag  
Trying to find the corner to inject Hey Rose, you're finer than you know  
And I hate to see you cold on a summer day

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