Melancholy Rose

Marc Almond

First I saw you
Love in a silk black slip
In dark waters
Sinking like a ship
Trouble on your lips
Murder in your song
Song of a mean man
Lovers come and goneOh Melancholy Rose
Oh Melancholy RoseCome souls' midnight
We'll both sail away
Leaving red sunsets
To end our passion play
Bitter allows
Tingles on the tongue
Body and soul
Lovers come and goneOh Melancholy Rose
Oh Melancholy RoseAlways running away
Black Sobraine hair
Turning cigarette ash grey
Sprawled across troubled beds
Hands outstretched
Reaching for the pills
In lonely rundown motels
Life, love, men
Dust to dust
Disaster after disaster
Must be some dark kiss on your lips
A promise of heaven or hell in your song
Tomorrow it'll all be gone be goneOh Melancholy Rose
Lovers come and gone
Oh Melancholy Rose
Love has come and gone
Oh Melancholy Rose
Murder in your song

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