Spanish Harlem

Laura Nyro

La la la, la la la, la la la laThere is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is a special one
It's never seen the sun
It only comes out when the moon is on the run
And all the stars are gleaming
It's growing in the street
Right through the concrete
Right through the concrete
Right through the concrete
Soft and dreamingLa la la, la la la, la la la laThere is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
With eyes as black as coal
He looks down in my soul
And starts a fire there and then I lose control
I have to beg your pardon
I'm goin' to pick that rose
And watch him as he grows
In my gardenLa la la, la la la, la la la la
La la la, la la la, la la la la
La la la, la la la, la la la la

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