

A Rose At Night

Bob Geldof

Here she comes like a Queen all through the wintertime
Skirts that billow long after she's gone
Yes, I could smell her smell on that pillow late at night
Well, she's a rose that blooms at night And all the streets looked wet and slicked with rain
Outside that green front door
Number 48 seemed dull by comparison I went on down to the pub and stocked up for the long night by myself
Well that's one way out of this cold and lonely world
And yes, I'll be a rose that blooms tonight
Yes, I'll be a rose that blooms tonight Alright, the city's quiet, the rioters have all gone home now
The fire brigades' sirens have been locked up for the night
There's a blackout down on Brown Street where all the blues come home
And yes, there's a rose that blooms at night
Ooh, there's a rose that blooms at night Now, Jim, he packed up all his bags and said
"It's time to get out of here"
And his, his wife and children they were crying
Out in the kitchen, out in the back Once a year he remembers that scene
But it seems so long ago now
He tries to remember but he can't, you don't look back
Yes, you know memories
Yes, they're like a rose that blooms at night There's a clock that never strikes
In the Town Hall's towers of steel
There's a road that's never used
It's never kissed with the hiss of wheel In your mouth is a rusted brace
That you flash with your junkyard smile
Shine on like a rose at night
Yeah that's right Ooh, there's a rose that blooms at night
Yes, there's a rose that blooms at night
There's a rose that blooms at night

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